

Slidin Thru

Death Plus

Slidin thru, on a mission, got some shit I got to do
Why you tryna fuck with death, I'll take yo fuckin' life from you

Bout to commit homicide, hoppin' up out the roof
On the move, I don't gotta lot to lose

We can go toe to toe, gotta weapon in my pocket too
Ready to stomp em out, ready to knock em out they shoes
Bitch, I kill this shit every time without trying to
Slidin thru, I don't give a fuck bitch, what about you

What's up wit it, fuck em up, now they blood spilling
Done with the fuckin drama, all I think about is winning
Potions in my glass, I bet you wondering what's in it
Y'all doin the same thing but I ain't on that busta shit

Suck my dick, that's all that I can tell em
Oh you on another level? Well, I'm way up above that shit
Get the message, y'all some peasants, I'm the shit
I'm a legend comin' straight up out the muthafuckin' crypt

Squad full of ghosts, bout to make a stain
Blood all on my fuckin clothes, what can I say?
I'm just a killa straight up out the cold, 810
To the 313, that's the codes

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