

Slide

Fetty Wap

Mm
Ayy

Real good bih with a freak inside
Wanna give it all up to me (Yeah)
Say we movin' fast, let me light you a dro
Baby, I'ma roll up the weed, yeah
Yeah, you might play, I won't let you slide
Mob get you gone in a week, yeah
Make a nigga hate, get him extra fire
Leave a nigga dead in the street

And how much you paid for that shit, too classic, birds not fifty AP (Mm)
Get cold if you lookin' for the licks outside, all my killers they ridin' 'bout me, ooh
Now you start to sound like the feds, pussy ass nigga how you know what I need?
I got way too many dead, I see death keep callin' on me
Yeah, yeah

I can see death, it be callin' (Callin', babe)
Twenty-three in the clip like I'm Jordan (Jordan)
Other six with the bodies, I'm sorry
I don't fuck with new niggas, don't call me
I got veterans shooters with aim
Head off his body, hollow his chains
I know bitches who trap in the rain
Harder niggas and lit up they thing (Ooh)
Hit the pot in the kitchen, ooh
Cookin' the crack, trappin' for real (Yeah)
Ain't no catchin' me slippin', ooh
I keep a strap, I'm bussin' for real (Yeah)
How you need all this money? Ooh
Breakin' it down, I'm hustlin' for real (Ooh)
And they know where I'm from
I'm from the town, my dogs still in the field (Yeah)

Real good bih with a freak inside
Wanna give it all up to me (Yeah)
Say we movin' fast, let me light you a dro
Baby, I'ma roll up the weed, yeah
Yeah, you might play, I won't let you slide
Mob get you gone in a week, yeah
Make a nigga hate, get him extra fire
Leave a nigga dead in the street

And how much you paid for that shit, too classic, birds not fifty AP, mm (Birds not fifty AP)
Get cold if you lookin' for the licks outside, all my killers they ridin' 'bout me, ooh (All my killers they ridin' 'bout me)
Now you start to sound like the feds, pussy ass nigga how you know what I need? (Pussy ass nigga how you know what I need?)
I got way too many dead, I see death keep callin' on me (I see death keep callin' on me)
Yeah, yeah

Keep an extra gun, won't let slide, death keep callin' on me

Keep an F&N, straight clips on me, with the Draco
Pussy ass nigga won't catch me slippin', ooh, ooh, catch me on E
Yeah, roll my weed
Bands, you know what I mean
Ooh
Mm-hmm
Mm-mm, hmm
Send a freaky girl on me
And I might let you slide, rollin' the weed
Yeah, baby