

# d!e slow

Fredo Bang

(Thank you, Yakree)  
She go, 'Ayy, know that I won't stay too long'  
Oh Lord, I ain't got it no more (Oh Lord)  
She go, 'Ayy' (Oh Lord)  
Call that budda Duhvinci, how he up in that shit? (Oh Lord)

I been swervin' through that track behind tint, layin' low (on God)  
Daytime, I'm drivin' fast, when it dark, I just flow (on God)  
I never speak up on a kill, but I know everybody know (on God)  
My dawg Killa just got hit, I hope that bitch die slow (on Lord)

Might go swing down Edgewood and go and pick up my lil' ho (on Lord)  
Bought one smoke a Backwood, find a stop, hit a store (on God)  
Ooh, it smell like that good, and I won't hit it good though (on Lord)  
I hit "Reverse" then drive off, drop the window, let it smoke (on God)

If you play, it's gon' get gangster, and I think that you should know (on God)  
When it come to countin' bodies, we ain't even fuckin' close (on God)  
They want me, let down my guard, I can't let nobody close (on Lord)  
I been real paranoid since the feds kicked my door (okay)

Off the Tito's, only time that she call (okay)  
I know that that street's cold, can't even give a bitch a coat (okay)  
Huh, no Nintendo, ain't with the games, I'm ten toes (okay)  
Simon said you down to ride, then you gotta let me know (okay)

I been swervin' through that rack, behind ten, layin' low (okay)  
Daytime, I'm drivin' fast, when it dark, I just flow (okay)  
I never speak up on a kill, but I know everybody know  
My dawg killer, just got hit, I hope that bitch die slow (okay)

Made another half a mil', I got bands on the floor (alright)  
Free my dawg up out that jam, I make sure he makin' store (my Lord)  
Say you tryna get a kill, why the fuck you made a post? (on Lord)  
If it's smoke, that's what it is, hate when niggas do the most (ayy, on Lord)

Tryna swing on my lil' baby and put dick down in her throat (on Lord)  
I never text her 'fore I make it, 'cause these hoes be sharin' lo's (on Lord)  
Soon as I pull up, she go crazy, know that I won't stay too long (on Lord)  
I trust her, but I got it on me, I won't let her prove me wrong (on Lord)

Off the Tito's, only time that she call  
I know that that street's cold, can't even give a bitch a coat (okay)  
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I been swervin' through that rack, behind tint, layin' low (okay)  
Daytime, I'm drivin' fast, when it dark, I just flow (okay)  
I never speak up on a kill, but I know everybody know  
My dawg Killa just got hit, got hit, I hope that bitch die slow (okay, okay, okay)

Y'all won't stay too long (on Lord), I trust her, but I got it on me, I won't (okay)

Y'all won't stay too long (on Lord), I trust her, but I got it on me  
But- but- but I got it on me, I won't let her prove me wrong