

Main Slime

Gucci Mane

Brr

Brr

I'm tellin' you, Tay Keith, these folks do not be ready for this shit, bruh
(Brr)

It's another one, man (Brr)

(Tay Keith, fuck these niggas up)

Brr

You ain't never shot at nobody, you never pulled a trigger (You ain't never did that)

You ain't never pulled up on your opp, hop out and chase a nigga (Nah, you ain't never did that)

Miss my Glock so much, I might go get that bitch up out the river (My bitch up out that river)

Miss my Glock 19 so much, I might go get it out the river (Go get my bitch up out that river)

Police tryna make me pull over, you know that shit a wrap (Know it's over with)

Get up off your ass, stand by the door, you lazy in the trap (You really ain't sellin' shit)

I know I'ma make it out, but lately, I been feelin' trapped (But I'ma make it out)

I'ma feel really offended if you ask me am I strapped? (Ho, you know I'm strapped)

I can have all the cash in the world, I still'll slime you out (Still'll slime you down)

I might set up me a lick and let Woo Brazy knock it down (Might let Woo Brazy knock it down)

We drove twelve hours away just to get somethin' and turn around (Just to get somethin' and turn around)

Get in my feelings 'bout my gang, I need the members on the town (Let's go)

Ayy, this lil' nigga got some pull, he want a meal, but he already full (He already ate)

You get treated like a sheep if you can't fit in with the wolves (You can't fit in with these apes)

Glock 23 came from Chicago, didn't play for the Bulls (Brr)

I'm in LA, you gon' chill with Kobe if we get into it (But rest in peace to him)

Niggas muggin', already done shot at them, they know what's up (Them facts)

This ho ain't CG, I just fucked her and let her throw it up (Them facts)

Hoes and niggas tryna come around, they see I'm goin' up (They see I'm goin' up)

I mixed the Percocets with a lil' Henn' and now I'm throwin' up (Ugh)

Slidin' by my lonely with this jersey in my clip (I got this thirty in my clip)

Niggas seen me pull up to the scene, got nervous and they dipped (Them bitches nervous, so they dipped)

Niggas didn't used to be gang and some of 'em wishin' they ain't flipped (Them bitches wishin' they ain't flipped)

If Lil Haiti say it ain't up with you, it's fuck you off the rip (Bitch, it's fuck you)

Diamond chain ain't come from Johnny Dang, this hit up in the dark (Hit up in the dark)

Chopper hold a hundred, I just put four dubs like Gaston Park (Pull up on Gaston Park)

When he pull up, we gon' spray his whip, but we ain't washin' cars ('Cause we don't need no cash)

All these views on YouTube won't stop me from layin' up in your yard (I still lay up in your grass)

You ain't built like this, you knowin' you ain't built like this (Nope, nope)

Speakin' on my name gon' get somebody killed like this (This shit really gon' get somebody killed, nigga)

Nah, you ain't built like this, lil' boy, then you ain't built like this (You knowin' you ain't built)

You speakin' on my name, gon' get somebody killed like that (Them boys gon' get somebody killed)

Ayy, I'm the one who turned you niggas shiesty, I created that (Facts)

Then I switched it up, slimy lil' dude, I know they hated that (Yeah, I know they hated that)

My lil' bitch gon' swing the stick for me, that's my lil' majorette (That's my lil' majorette)

Pull up on your block with beams at night, it look like laser quick

Me and Wop sippin' on water, finna pull up on KD (With choppers)

For them bodies, got a Charger, wanna scrape like SRT

I sat back and watched Lil Ginfolk get active with that glee (He active)

Caught a body in my dream, I slammed a man out in my sleep (Slatt, slatt, slatt, slatt)

Caught a body in my dream, I slammed a man out in my sleep (Slatt, slatt, slatt, slatt)

For them bodies, it's gon' cost, but for my niggas, that shit free (For my niggas, that shit free)

Think we fightin' with our hands until I make you use your feet ('Til you use your legs)

'Til I hop out with this drum and fuck you up like I'm Tay Keith (Hit you in your head)

You ain't never touched a bale of strong and sat there 'til it's gone (Never done that)

Ain't no plus one in the trap, come by yourself or stay at home

Make sure you aimin' at his neck so when you shoot it, it won't miss his dome (What? Bah)

Bled the track, I had a deal on four bars 'fore I made a song (Xanny, Xanny)

Ran up me a check so fast, they thought that I had fifty legs

Snakes around me, slimy dudes, 'Sace'd down, Medusa head

Shiesty bust a script, now we got pints of red, no pseudoephed' (Ooh, we eat in')

Bubblegum (Check), Cereal Milk (Check), exotic drugs, exclusive meds, yeah (Go)

'Vette do the dash, watch me vanish (Yoom)

Bitch in the passenger seat with no panties (Woo)

Servin' and swervin', I told her don't panic (Hold up)

Told me slow down, she got warrants outstanding (Gangster)

FB just sent me a truckload of pounds (Runtz)

Needle and thread, I'ma sew up the town (Facts)

If he ain't gang, better not bring him around (Nope)

Nickelodeon, I'm slimin' him down (Brrt, brrt, yeah)

Don't ask me what I'm reppin', see this logo on my neck

Think we fightin' with our hands until I make you use your feet ('Til I make you use your legs)

'Til I hop out with this drum and fuck you up like I'm Tay Keith (Hit you in your head, brrt)