

Sliding Freestyle

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(You know what the fuck it is, man
Slide em, slide em off that shit, you heard me
Its fuck a nigga, you know
Yeah, Youngan standing on you bitch ass niggas neck
Ruffwayy shit nigga, two times on gang)

Fuck that, he gone get stepped
For trying to flex like you wit it
Light ya ass up like a lamp
The Draco hold more than 50
This shit ridiculous
How they hate me bad in my own city
It's prolly cause they bullshittin'
I'm the sickest who did it
Clutchin 40 Glocks, 38's, and we got smittys
Got the drum on the cutta
This bitch look like a titty
Pull up on ya all in traffic
We gone do em like Biggie
One to the chest, two to the neck
And then put three in your fitted
How the fuck you been a killa
If you ain't neva been killin?
How the fuck you say you steppin
Bitch that ain't how you livin
Shoota wet yo ass up
And now you gone need a shimmy
Hit yo block, remove the lights
And play scratch off in the hemi
And bitch I step good like two pairs of tennis
Spend in yo section with my weapon
Let you have 20
Them lil revolvers ain't enough
You better have semis
Up and buss yo brain with that thang
And leave half missing
Stab my back and look in my face
And then they laugh in it
Yo team soft
They got a circle full of crabs in it
Fuck yo bitch from the back
She like when I dab in it
Plus the dick all in her stomach
She like when I jab in it
One step ahead I gotta keep them hoes outta my mix
Thuggin with all cha racks
We prolly posted up in the bricks
It ain't no lackin bitch we packin
Strapped up with them sticks
Shit get tragic, don't play Madden
But we sendin them picks
Tonight we sliding
Don't give a fuck about who riding
Affiliated with steppers
All of my niggas violent
Lay down and take the lick
I swear all of my niggas silent, bitch

We clutchin on them rockets
Hope you don't get outcha body
Say dey want smoke
But when they get real, they cop out
Runnin with hard heads
Most of my steppers some drop outs
Hop in the car [?]
One button and then top off
Pour a deuce in my soda
This shit finna have me knocked out
You say sup bitch
When I catch you its gon go down
Switchin from lane to lane
Clutchin that thang, gotta slow down
Yeah, its a stick up
Pick your lip up
And put your nose down
Red clear the business
Better yet hit ya from the throat down