

## Sliding Freestyle

JayDaYoungan

(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