

Sip Slow

Joell Ortiz

Extra, extra
Read all about me
That's what y'all might as well say, man
I see you, man
You ain't rootin' for me
You're watchin' me
I'm flattered, though

I'm probably one of the illest in the flesh with writtens
Various letters that connect with rhythms
Boy, don't be the next victim, I delivers with Gillette precision
You get popped like razor bumps all on your neck for itchin'
Try to come for the title, not your best decision
I put them Nikes on Ice, yeah, you get checked for slippin'
I'm number one when that number two pencil lead twistin', no lie
No whole wheat and no rye, I'm bred different
Been nice a long time, just in case you forgot
I don't care where you get your cut, they say my name in that shop
I don't care where the beat drop, I lay some flames and it pop
My pens dropped baddest thoughts, look like they make us a lot
I don't make records that the radio be playin' a lot
But that's cool, chain still weighin' a lot, I'm on the way to my spot
In the Benz truck, just bought my lady the drop
Haters watch as we him and her Mercedes the lot

I heard through the grapevine ain't worried 'bout mine
Ain't got nobody else business to mind?
Do you, I'll be fine like the taste of this wine
You don't see me takin' my time?
Sip slow, homie
Yeah, enjoy the show
Sip slow, homie

I'm watchin' 'em watch me, they sloppy, could never copy the papi
They do some pretty good renditions, but they not me
You're actually one world away, how you gon' stop me
When I'm cruisin' at a Mach 3 on moves with Annunakis
I'm cool where life got me, I'm way above that block poppin' Roxies
But still below duckin' paparazzis
And the flow? Well, that keeps me kinda cocky, I'm nice
The feature price five dice, on these mics screamin' "Yahtzee"
Y'all worried about mine, quick question, what is you up to?
Me? I'm makin' music with the idols that I grew up to
On stages in true blues, Jet Blues to Ws with cool views
Feel like a baby owl, who knew
Michelle's only son that sold crack in that circle'll
Be the same kid with gold plaques and commercials
'Cause he can really rap, no trap, no commercial
But this ain't me verse you, don't take it personal

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