

## Conversations

Lil Keed

Yeah, yeah, yeah  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Turn up, slimeball

Yeah, main bitch wanna play around (Play around)  
I'm playing with that ho like a playground (A playground)  
I take her right down (I take her right down)  
I take her right down (I take her right down)  
I told my mama I'ma run it up and move her out the town (I run it up)  
Pussy nigga ever play with us (Brrt, brrt)  
We air that shit out (Ooh, ooh)  
That's on God (That's on God)  
Where do I start? (Where do I start?)  
That nigga say he think he harder than hard  
Your bars ain't hard (Boy, that shit now)  
And I'ma get out there and take that shit over (Over)  
Yeah, I'll take the charge (Yeah, I'll take a lil')  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah (Yeah)  
But look, this shit not hard as it look (It look)  
They telling, should've wrote them a book (They pussy)  
Yeah, we did this song with no hook (No hook)  
We should've been all in the first place (First place)  
We slidin' in your hood, make a earthquake (Brrt, ah)  
Lil Shawty got a forty with no safety (No safety)  
Zack gon' do him the worst way (Worst way)  
Nah, I ain't from Bleveland, but I been rockin' since first day (Slatt, slime)

Heard these niggas snitching (Bitch)  
I can't fuck with they pimpin' (Nope)  
We can't fuck with they pimpin' (Nah)  
We just gon' keep on drippin' (For sure)  
Yeah, we living relentless (Livin' relentless)  
Yeah, this slime shit in me (Slatt)  
Yeah, this slime shit in me (Slatt), yeah  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Pocket, pocket, pocket full of cash, yeah  
All these bitches wanna shake they ass, yeah  
All these bitches wanna shake they ass, yeah (Slatt)  
And it's YSL for life (Y-S-izz-L)  
Slime or motherfucking die (Slime, slime)  
If you wanna play, you get sent up to the sky (Yeah, yeah, yeah)  
My nigga tote that pole, if you play, you'll die (Brrt, brrt, ha)  
You cuffing that ho, I been hit her last year (Ha, ha)  
All these MACs in here, you bet' not try to run in here (Brrt, brrt, brrt, brrt)  
I stick to the code, to the code (To the code)  
Won't fold on my bro (Yeah), my bro (Ayy)  
All these niggas be cap  
Talking 'bout what they gon' do (What you gon' do?)  
Pull up on you, leave some holes in you (Ah)  
Try and act hard if you want to (Want to)  
Rudy gang on some goon shit (Gang, gang)  
Sweep your block with a broom stick (Broom stick)  
That's how you lose your life, yeah (Brrt)

That's how you lose your life (That's how you do that), yeah  
Hop out the jet, hop in the vet (Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)  
Sleep on the lean, I'ma wreck  
This not a Gucci, this a baguette  
Don't try to rob, get hit with the Tech (Brrrt, brrrt)  
Shoot at your body, you'll never forget (Brrrt, slatt, slime)  
When I'm in the lobby, get high as a jet (Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, Rudy  
gang)

On Slime Avenue (On Slime)  
He talking 'bout pulling up  
Just talk to 'em, shawty (Go handle that business)  
My youngings be wildin', they riding round with a forty (Skrrrt, Lil Gotit)  
All my niggas on pushin' up, ain't no talking (Nah, for real)  
YSL (YSL), no doubt about it (Slime, slime)  
YSL, slime on Bleveland (On Bleveland)  
Slime Avenue (Slime Avenue)  
You play with the slimes, you tweakin' (Tweakin')  
That forty gon' take care of you (Yeah, yeah)  
Some of my youngings be demons (Demons)  
They gon' come after you (Yeah, yeah)  
Some of my youngings be demons (They demons)  
They gon' come after you (Yeah, yeah)  
So what is you saying?  
Start out with many K's like the klan (Brrrt)  
Pull up and spin your whole block like a fan (Beat it up)  
Man, pussy in the rap game, they'll not never last (Uh-uh)  
Say he'll never last (Last)  
I'ma come first (Yeah), never come last (No cap)  
Cop me a coupe (Fast), cop that Jag' (On God)  
Big gun block (Slatt), hit streets on the pack (Yeah)  
I'm moving the pack (Yeah), I'm gripping that MAC (Yeah)  
These niggas keep playing (Yeah), then Slimes attack (Slatt)  
We on your ass, yeah, slatt (Guess what?)  
We do it for Rudy, free Lil Boosie  
If they free Lil Twice, don't make out that right  
'Bout my nigga face shot him like Skype (Yeah, yeah, brrrt, ooh)