

Slow Grind

Lil Tjay

CashMoneyAP
Lil TJay, yeah

I'ma aim for your lip if you mess with me
Life hard, but the lord want the best for me
Dropped out, I don't like niggas testing me
Gotta drop five bands to get next to me
Six months, blew up, it was meant to be
Slow grind, that don't really make sense to me
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I ain't playing no games with an opp nigga
'Fore you mention my name, get a chop nigga
Said you always in the field but you not nigga
Say you stacking big bands, what you pop nigga
Big bro caught a hit, told him lay low
New watch, put the zip in the safe so
I ain't even 'bout talkin' 'bout the hot shit
Going back to the can not an option
Day one switching up on some opp shit
You the first one to squeal but you pop shit
Click clack, got sound after sound
Thirty-shot shots, that's round after round
All I keep is real niggas 'round of me now
I know big bro proud of me now
Gun stool session, I found a new sound
Got a new bag, y'all clowning around
Free Mal, homie touched down, been a while
I know Smelly watch down from the clouds
Ain't too many been doubting me now
I ain't gotta work for a salary now
Everybody wanna be Slaughtery now
Rap niggas tryna burn Slaughtery down
We don't play games with no rat
Nigga get put somewhere hard to be found

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No name so the boys tryna question me
OG's in the streets got respect for me
All these lil bitches wanna have sex with me
Lil TJay, I'm a young nigga up next
I'm the reason why these dumb niggas upset
If a nigga wanna die, he can get wet
Lil' bro gon' ride for a big check
Taylor Gang roll up, you could get flexed
I ain't worried 'bout nobody next to me
Three bands if you want an event from me
Call Tut, know bro shoot the TEC for me
John John might move at the ref for me
I ain't playin' with none of these niggas
Hop in the booth and go dumb on these niggas
I'm 'bout to back out my gun on these niggas
I got so tired of wannabe niggas

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Gang gang gang gang
Yo yo yo
Lil TJay
Yeah yeah