

City Of Slidaz

Sauce Walka

Grams
Oo-wee
Oo-wee

I'm from a city where the skinny niggas slide
And the big niggas sendin' hits from their couch up in the house
You can see it up in their eyes, it ain't no room for exceptions
If your life comes cross the table, they won't hesitate to stretch it
Niggas twenty, feel like veterans, everyone since they was twelve
That bitch hidin' guns in the backyard in the backyard when their mamas ask for mail
It's so hot in the hood everyday, how can this shit not be hell?
When the police killin' innocent people with their hands up in the air, I swear
Is it really about the safety of the public, 'cuz yall' failed
When there's so many families hurt and lost 'cuz their child done died by shells
Of an officer, he complied with every rule, but they still chalked him up
Now there's a hundred families that's walkin' up, confused as fuck
But at the same time, it's some of my own kind abusing this
Mistreating and using us, just to count up the blues and such
Brothers killin' brothers, a lot of these mothers is losin' us
We used to be the kings of the earth, but they took the tools from us
Then they made fools of

Oo-wee
This shit brazy man, haha
This shit fucked up, man

So, how can we make a difference?
How can we stop the earth, and change the shiftin'?
How can we make apples grow from crumbs and biscuits?
This shit ain't even makin' no sense, it's like this world is senseless
How can the blind lead the ones with sight, when they've got vision
I'm tippin', in a Maybach tryna' get a way-back from this bullshit
Niggas scream "AJAX," but you pull up and they back in the pulp it

So these niggas is full of shit, only the fools can be fooled with

Not only the Jews can be Jew rich, but [?] like a Jew, bitch

Oo-wee

Oo-wee

I just let the music speak for itself

Yeah, yeah

On Sauce

Grams for thought and on the beat