

Slime In Chalk

Sauce Walka

(JRag on the beat)

Ayy, hmm

I just drunk two bullets raw
Dumped an eight and saved a four for Walk
He meet your date, he be done broke the bitch and made lil' baby walk
Ain't tryna talk about no slimy shit, outline a snake in chalk
Drop a four of Tris, huh, get to smokin' shit, huh
I peep the opp, my pistol cock, I'm 'bout to blow this bitch, huh
Slide with Wop, made DT stop so we could split a wig, huh
Make me turn it up, put money on they head then, crank
Just bought me a new Drac', huh, shoot that bitch 'til it break, huh
Kill a nigga while I'm off drank, huh, high as hell, I aim great, huh
Big dawg get you scraped, huh, big dawg get you dead, huh
Rich as hell, on holidays, I like to sip on red
If a nigga tell on me, I bet I kill him in the feds, duh

It's four hundred in my cup, you know I don't drink cheap
Last old nigga played with me, his whole hood went sleep
You know snakes only kill rats because birds ain't weak
You know snakes can't kill an ape, you pussy ain't strangle no beast
All that sissin' and that hissin' really bitch shit, nigga
You done hid behind your girl and got your bitch hit, nigga
I run a full blitz, them chopsticks, that's a hitstick, nigga
Me and Lil Stewy got lil' Uzis, we shovel shit, bitch nigga
Break a nigga unc' on Friday, make his disk slip, nigga
Nigga, that ain't no real Versace, spell that shit, bitch nigga
And if you rich, still on paperwork, you still a bitch, nigga
Money don't change shit, nigga
Should've kept your lips zipped, nigga

Hold up (Ooh-wee)

I'm the man, I got bands, I got plans to get you dealt with
I got plans to get you seen 'bout, I'm that nigga they sweep streets 'bout
Squad them punch your teeth out, bust you, make you bleed out
Wax'll whack a nigga 'bout them racks, on God 'nem
I been gettin' straps on top of straps, keep buyin' 'em
Police been tryna catch me in the act, I keep dodgin' 'em
Big FN, I'm finna blow you back, on fye 'nem (Crank)
I got magazines on magazines, but not the ones you read
I been servin' fiends steak and cheese, got every drug you need
Huh, take a nigga bitch and fuck that ho while Skuba junkie high
Pills rubbin' all against her twins (Shit), guess my money hidin', duh

Nigga piss me off at five, he gon' die at eight
I love every animal on earth except for rats and snakes
I'm a country-ass pimp, I love shrimp and steak
Nigga, my daddy went OT, been broke Ricki Lake
Nigga, your daddy was a bitch, he be at church every day
I ain't never had a job, but I be at work every day
Nigga, my opps ain't never scored, they wear dead shirts every day
You better believe it ain't no scrimmage if my twin press play
Me and Sada them put thirty lines up in Nevada
When we hit Detroit, we doin' sixty, we want double problems
I just broke a model, it was fast, I went full throttle
Seen the booty waddle and I got her 'cause I need ciabatta

On sauce
Big Squad, uh
Can't nobody hit that shit like Sada, though