

Disclaimer

SleazyWorld Go

Beef done got dedly
When I slid, the opps had butterfingers, they could not catch me
You would think the glizzy called net the way the Glock wet him
Pull up, get to dumpin' this thirty until the Glock steadies, ayy
Ayy, ayy, ayy
Ooh, ooh, ooh
Man, they know what the fuck goin' on
Ayy (Drilltime, what you cookin' up, nigga?)

Swap the Glockes out for the Dracs, the beef done got deadly
When I slid, the opps had butterfingers, they could not catch me
You would think the glizzy called net the way the Glock wet him
Pull up, get to dumpin' this thirty until the Glock steady
Sleazy don't do shit he rap about, he cappin' in them raps
Ain't nan' nigga alive right now could vouch for that
Name a nigga played with me like I'm pussy, I got doubt in that
Any nigga speakin' down on my name tryna get clout from that

Ayy, ayy, ayy, tryna get clout from me
Fuck around, lost his life for that fame, he was a clout dummy,
crashin'
Everybody wanna say I ain't gotta pass him the Glock
Sneak dissin', I'd be wrong if I start passin' niggas shots
Niggas don't know me, but my name all in they mouth, get off my
dick
I don't expose hoes, if I did, half of you niggas'd be sick
Keepin' it P, I ain't gon' speak on what I did to your lil' bitch
Niggas' baby mamas got fucked next to they kids, hoes ain't shit, yeah
Treat niggas' block with these mops like we clean up
Hit him all in the back of his head, his taper got cleaned up
Dropped, "Sliding," since then, niggas ain't been able to keep
up
Niggas be pussy, we treat 'em like hoes, we tell 'em link up
Niggas ain't gon' pop shit but they bitch
'Cause she a fan, niggas can't stand 'cause all they be playin'
is my shit
I know niggas don't like me, I understand
'Cause you a man and I was nuttin' all in her mouth, them pretty
white teeth

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