

## Sleazy Flow

SleazyWorld Go

Okay

Everybody put they Glock's in the air for me

Put your shit up

You got a stick on your shit, you got a fifty on your shit, put your shit in the air for me

Ayy

Ayy, ayy, ayy (Uh)

Grrt (Uh)

Last opp we caught was at the store, we had to scrape him (Skrtrt)

Lil' bro hopped out trippin' with that switchy, he done faced him (Grrt)

Face shot, face shot, frrrt frrrt, they couldn't save him

We the ones gettin' busy up in the city, that's on my baby (That's on my son)

They block like a drive-thru, ask the opps how much we slide through  
Ain't beefin', but you they family, you get caught, then you gon' die too (Dumbass)

Hold on, hold on, hold on, hold on, hold on, stop the whip

Let me out, this chopstick gon' leave him open like a zip (Zzz)

Zip him up, tell buddy 'nem ass to come and pick him up (Come pick him up)

Niggas fakin', acting like they thug life 'til we hit 'em up (Hit 'em up)

Lot of niggas don't like me, for what? I ain't even did shit (I ain't even did nothin')

Make his bitch take dick to the head, I ain't even hit yet

How you mad she choosin' me? I like what she do to me

She say she feel safer over here, this where the shooters be

She say ain't no pape' up over there, shit, she barely eatin' (She starvin')

Can barely feed hisself, she told me, "Help, this nigga barely feed me"

How you mad she choosin' me?

You would die if you know what she was doin' to me (Ooh)

We been swappin' spit for a lil' while, this shit ain't new to me

Actin' like I'm chasin' her or some, she be pursuin' me

Can't hold you, she be tellin' me all the time she wish that you was me (She bold)

I ain't with that messy shit, I barely'll text a bitch (I'm cold)

I can't even brag about these thots, that shit be effortless (Damn)

Red and white Ferrari, I come through fresh as a peppermint

Ain't caught up in that other shit, they trippin', I'm black excellence (Yeah)

Hold up, hold up, hold up, hold up, hold up, hold the jet

Seven-fifty for a show, I gotta go, can't miss this check

Travel all around the globe, doin' what I want with no regrets

She feel safe with us, whenever she with gang, it make her wet, yeah

We don't do the social tweet, these niggas too internet

Goin' live, tryna talk 'bout who got shot, we don't get into that

Can you leave it up in the streets for me? I ain't tryna go to jail (  
I ain't tryna go to jail)  
Keep mention my name in all of your posts, it ain't hard to tell (Wha  
t the fuck?)  
If you get smoked, they gon' come lookin' for me, nigga, you dumb as  
hell  
This bitch think I love her, ooh-wee, she must be drunk as hell  
I can't love no slut bitch, I love how they suck dick (I like how the  
y eat dick)  
Once I get my nut off, bitch, I'm skatin' like some TRUKFIT