

Uh, gang, gang, gang  
Look, uh  
Hold up, look

I'm tryna slide with a vibe  
Like, girl, put that pain to the side  
Like, open up, I put my finger inside  
From the trenches, I gotta survive  
Like, how would you feel if they told you I died?  
Told bro, "You slide, I slide"  
Like, leave me alone, you ain't tryna see God  
Really with it, this not a façade  
Like, I'm tryna slide whenever (Uh)  
That nigga tryna die, whatever  
Big bro told me to keep it together  
No more clutchin' the stick in the sweater  
You gotta move smarter, you gotta do better  
But, I'm still tryna stay with Beretta  
When I was in jail, they ain't send me no letters  
I'm like, "Fuck it," I see 'em whenever

I got back, I was sturdy as ever  
Make it rain, better grab ya umbrella  
You so deep, this shit look like Coachella  
I gotta T up, I ain't livin' forever  
For my money, I'm slappin' the teller  
'Member back, I was clappin' a sweater  
She like, "Sleepy, you gettin' me wetter"  
I told her, "I got it," so, I had to get her  
Hold it down, why the fuck would you get up  
Can't be trustin' that shit, it's a setup  
Type of shit that can get niggas wet up  
And, I'm start bitchin' if you get me fed up  
Uh, yeah, uh, wait  
How the fuck you gon' step on a stepper?  
I be doin' this shit with no effort  
Don't wanna know you, I ain't tryna network

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