

Beating Up The Block

Slim Thug

Trunk beating up the block
I came up to a brick from a rock
'Cause the boy Slim Thug riding 'lac no top
All I'm tryna do is find me a bop
Never stop keep going
Yeah I keep flowing
Year after year candy paint stay glowing
Got the diamonds and they showing
Yeah nigga gone blind
Repping H-Town, watch me hold the city down
Got the crown, king of the north
Who else is it but the motherfucking boss
And boy Slim Thugga came up from the bottom
When we talking cars, talking hoes, yeah I got 'em
Haters I spite 'em, pull a Glock from the back
Dropped the window, let the bitch go and crack
Bitch I'm the mack
Coming down, cutting slack
Gotta come through, riding '4s don't know how to act
Trunk wide open boss hogging the [?]
H-Town hot so I'm blowing [?]
Represent the H, shout out to the Don
Gotta represent the city, do this shit fun
Do it like the '90s
Haters can't find me
Everywhere I roll, I keep the shooters right behind me
H-Town legend, yeah bitch I don't stop
Every summer I be off the lot with a drop
Bitch I pimp cash
Wood on the dash
If I get money, hell yeah it's in the stash
No I can't spend it
Bitch I'm a boss
20 years straight, I ain't ever fell off
Cut the braids out, and I took out the grill
Didn't have a deal, but I still made mils
Haters talking down, but them haters can't feel
A real nigga like me so bitch chill
Riding fifth wheel and the bitches on the ground
Repping H-Town gotcha bitch in the gown
Stick a dick in her, I know them boys remember
Thugga diamonds cold yeah it's like it's December
No I can't fall off, bitch I keep getting it
Mr. Slim Thug, hell dro I'm hitting it
Stay gone off the Cali kush, got a bush
When I gotcha bitch at the crib, I push
All up in her
Riding on spinners
If I got the witch with me, hell she a winner
Yeah I'm not a beginner
Bitch I'm a vet
Riding in the black, and you know that bitch wet
Red insides, yeah this shit is looking buggy
Deuce out the roof, there goes Slim Thuggy
Gripping wood grain, hell yeah holdin' mane
Hitting the boulevard ain't leave a damn stain
Trunk bang bang, yeah the bitch got knocked

Hoes on dick, yeah the bitch gon' bop
Hit the parking lot, Sunday in rose gold
See them other boys, and I made them niggas fold
Hit the address, then I'm headed to revolver
Keep the .45, yeah it's a problem solver
Fuck around with me, bitch I put ya in the grave
None of you bitch niggas can fuck with Stayve
Straight up out the mine
Watch ya boy hold it down
I be on my grind, coming down summer time
100 outside so I hopped up in the Rolls
Pay cash for it, so I'm stealing all your hoes
Sugar daddy Slim, yeah bitch I still got it
I be hitting the boulevard, it's some real traffic
Might be in Mexico with your sexy hoe
I ain't even tripping, you can have her, I let her go
Get 'em by the twos
Give boys the blues
Every time you see me I be stepped in fresh shoes
Gotta stay fly
Gotta stay high
If I hit the boulevard, yeah you know it's live
Yeah snow is life, yeah straight up off the mind
H-Town Nawf side, bitch I'm 'bout my grind
Represent the boss
Represent the House