

How We Move

Slim Thug

Some niggas a product of they environment
Some niggas make they environment a product of them
Every couple years you get a nigga that
Touches niggas around 'em
Change they life
Every ten years you get a nigga that's special
They change every life they encounter
A true boss

Thugga

Everywhere we show up, shit glow up (Hah)
Chain so lit make 'em sick (What?), throw up (Throw up)
Hatin' on me, should be gettin' your dough up (Get your dough up)
Mad 'cause a boss beat your ho up (Hah)
E'rybody know us (What?), e'rywhere we show up (What?)
Might be one-deep but the heat load up (Pow)
Look at how we roll up, pockets so swell-up (Huh)
When you see Thugga, lil' nigga, put your ho up (Put your ho up)
Me and big bad Boston in the club gettin' lit (Gettin' lit)
Rockin' big boy diamonds on some north side shit (North side)
Came up from the bottom, yeah, lick-by-lick (Huh)
Now we stackin' blue faces up brick-by-brick (Thugga)

Rich nigga shit, turnt it, all the mob
Peep game, boy, we hard on a bitch, ooh-oooh (Ooh-oooh)
Money on the flo', dope on the stove (Yeah)
Boy, we know these niggas watchin' how we move (How we move, yeah)
Real nigga keep his bitch glowed up (Glowed up)
Hit the shit and keep the streets sewed up (Sewed up)
Timepiece tryna peek, gold rush (Gold rush)
Pop a seal, we gon' geek, pour it up, yeah (Yeah)

Tony Montana, Louis sandals, I need my own channel (Yeah)
It's a movie when you see me (Movie), my diamonds, they all featured (Bling)
Northside kingpin (North), there ain't no stain on me (No)
Play with my name, nigga, and you know I'ma bang on you (Yeah)
Me and Slim Thugga, don't mistake us for them suckas (Thugga)
Niggas hate for nothin' (Nothin'), I guess 'cause they ain't nothin' (Fuck 'em)
Four-five dirty, my joggers holdin' a thirty (Thirty)
'Fore I put the rap on the beat, I was wrappin' birdies (Aw-aw)
Glow up real, 'fore I pour up, I pop a seal (Seal)
Play above the rim, lil' biddies don't even see him (Don't even see him)
Dime piece won't see me grind, get on this nine piece (Yeah)
I like a fine freak (Yeah), I hear your bitch tryna find me (Boston)

Rich nigga shit, turnt it, all the mob
Peep game, boy, we hard on a bitch, ooh-oooh (Ooh-oooh)
Money on the flo', dope on the stove (Yeah)
Boy, we know these niggas watchin' how we move (How we move, yeah)
Real nigga keep his bitch glowed up (Glowed up)
Hit the shit and keep the streets sewed up (Sewed up)
Timepiece tryna peek, gold rush (Gold rush)
Pop a seal, we gon' geek, pour it up, yeah (Yeah)