

# No Talking

Slim Thug

GMB...

Thugga

Huh

Boss life nigga

GMB...

I talk it like I walk it

Step inside my office

I don't work with workers man

I only deal with bosses

Snitches got me cautious

Fo'five in my outfit

Can't get caught in no crosses

I betta make my outlet

Work on deck

Tryna see my profit

Stacks going up

Like a motherfuckin rocket

I see it, I like it

I bet I cop it

Bank roll swoll

Can't fit in my pocket

Louis duffel

In my hand

Full of nothing but [?] grand

Them niggas out here can't stand me man

They talking down

But they really fans

Love the swag

Love the flow

Just mad I fucked and he loved the ho

I already know you wanna be me bro

Keep watching me like tv tho

I'm in your face like 3D ho

1 stack, 2 stack, 3 stacks, fo'

All on the flow

And I still got more

Playin VHO and I'm still going pro

I'm out my mind

Yeah I'm on one

Don't fuck with my

I'm the wrong one

See shit be all fun and games

Till them killas came with them chrome guns

Boss Hogg

Outlaws

Bitch we run the streets

Blue boys

Snoop toys

Fuck with we

It's RIP

Catch me in that VIP

Poppin Rose with some freaks

Bet they all going let me be

Don't believe me wait and see

SS parked outside

So I told them hoes let's ride

Brought them back to the pad  
And had them bitches acting bad

Talk talk it like I walk it  
Only deal with bosses  
Them snitches got me cautious  
I, I ain't taking no losses  
Kush got me coughing  
I sip that drink often  
I do my dirt on the low  
I, I don't do no talking  
Talk talk it like I walk it  
Only deal with bosses  
Them snitches got me cautious  
I, I ain't taking no losses  
Kush got me coughing  
Sip,sip that drink often  
I do my dirt on the low  
I don't do no talking

I stay pulling stunts  
Just to piss these haters off  
New black Ferarri  
Insides tomato sauce  
Go AP, plus I buy a hundred rags  
I've been rocking gold  
Way before I had the plaits  
Tell them haters  
[?] worry bout what I'm sellin  
I'm going platinum in the [?]  
Since ya'll telling  
Smellin like a pound  
Yeah it's going down  
It's Thugga in this bitch  
Reppin for tha H-Town  
Kush rolled up  
We rolled up  
Black Lambo with the doors up  
I keep a fresh cup  
Poured up  
I keep a kush blunt rolled up  
I'm an OG in this rap shit  
But I still keep a young bad bitch  
Who ass thick  
Gotta have it  
I'm an addict  
For this paper  
Gotta have it  
And she's just another band  
Just another grand  
I talk money  
You wouldn't understand  
I'm hustlin'  
Ya'll niggas playing  
Stuck to the plan  
That's why now bitch I'm the man