

## O.G. Talk

**Slim Thug**

26 inches off the grind  
Flipping through my city the whole time  
But that's what I'm doing now  
I bet that's what I'm doing now  
You boys just be repping you ain't livin big  
Brother this the nigger that be living big  
Been had that shit everything you trying to do  
My old hoes to you niggers is new  
I been run through those broad been cuddle  
Been dick them down 9 ways I ducked them  
Looking for the next bad bitch  
I ain't never been a sucker I've always been on that bomb shit  
Now these new niggers been acting crazy  
I don't know what going on but they be saving all these ladies  
Uh the game change man the game change  
Them boys looking lame men them boys looking lame  
Still the same big boss the same big daddy  
Ain't nothing change still keeping flipping new catties  
Can't drop can't stop if black trunk pop pocket  
Keep a fat mack and those haters gonna watch  
And fans going to watch  
Still holding down my spot cause niggers still don't got what I got  
I'm the boss bitch went got rich quick nigger making excuse  
Now nigger living my life why you niggers is useless  
Step up your game man step up your game  
Quit acting like a bitch you always crying man  
Hey like mike jones I'm on the money train  
If you ain't about the change get the fuck off man  
You niggers want a baby sitter  
Now I'm a grown man with kids I ain't down with you  
I'm grown with those bosses kesy  
Brand new houses man  
With your spouse's dropping their bras and panties  
I'm a mother fucking gangster OG nigger  
I ain't seen nobody that can see me with her nigger  
Next time bitch I'm living that I made a host of beast  
But I'm a skull of bad gotta get my paper right get more fat stacks  
Boy see this OG recking tracks  
Balling to the max when you see me I'll be on the radio and all on your TV  
On my own shit on my own shit  
I'm through with your bitch through with your bitch  
Let her flip some foreign get your mouth open now  
And now nigger I'm barring I ain't doing no touring  
I'm at the crib chillin chicks still calling making it killing  
Still making millions sitting on my king throne  
Thinking back to shouting at that lakers home  
Shout out shout out to the stand bitch it is bread  
These niggers acting scared of hustling to make the bread  
Addicted to the paper my money growing long  
So I'm going to keep on reppin on this microphone  
Still at it hey freestyle automatic  
I ain't flipping for no static I'm just trying to keed my hungry  
With these paper haters still talking shit  
These niggers now a days been acting like a bitch  
No one tell these niggers they talk to much  
Road by myself cause niggers feel too much  
And a nigger trying to win man

Trying to get the paper once I been made  
I'm a still stay real though  
Still you niggers keep changing you ain't real bro  
Let the soul spilled over still popping paint  
Still popping seals though dugger dugger