

## Stop Flow

Slim Thug

Young Thug, taking over the club  
Every month I'm on new dubs, they think I sell drugs  
Cause I flip the newest whips, and strip the baddest dips  
I be in they lips and hips, without tricking my chips  
You old dudes, tricking off your cash  
To experience some old ass, that I had in the past  
Like a pimp I smash and dash, I conquer my task  
She was bad before I hit, but now the bitch is trash  
I don't like to play house, I don't like to play spouse  
I been there and done that boo, that shit played out  
Honestly I feel like, all women are freaks  
And who you know under 40, that don't cheat  
So save the bullshit, and just let a nigga hit  
I send you home to your man, smelling like dick  
I send you home to your man, nut on your outfit  
You better think quick, or get kicked out bitch

As we proceed...

You fucking with Killa, these bullets'll hit your tissue  
Like Sports Illustrated, you'll get your issue  
When the mack flash your ass, or get your picture  
Put on an obituary, and your click will miss ya  
Motherfucker I'm Killa, Kyleon when I clutch the Glock  
Your ass and your elbows, finna touch the block  
Hide your cash your elbows, you better tuck your rocks  
I'm sorta like Deebo, when I touch the block  
When I bust the shots, it look like the jaws of life  
Cause I'll open up your chest, and have you scarred for life  
I'm killing niggas with the flow, because the bars I write  
The bars I write, might put me behind bars for life  
Murder he spoke, all because of this murder he wrote  
Keep murdering folks, everytime it's a murder provoked  
This killer ain't the only thing, that a murder smoke  
So try to test me if you want, and I'll murder you folk  
I'm Kyleon, nope I'm not Adran's brother  
I'm a Boss Hogg Outlaw, I rap cadran's brother  
And the flow that I spit, is so amazing brother  
You can't reach me on the phone, well try paging me brother  
Got niggas that's with us, that play for the bro's  
Got pimps with us, that play with the hoes  
Rayface pull out the low, so we can play with the fo's  
All you hoes get naked, do away with your clothes Killa