

Free S

Slim

Sylar, SE6

The legend, The General, The myth
20 years to a boss ain't nothing changed
Still importing them sticks, Still serving them bricks
My lil brother Slim still get you pitched
We Seven Figure niggas
We Superhero's in the game and still working

Yo I swear I love the come up, (Whys that)
Cah I swear the other day I was a runner
That shit changed rapping, 3 S that's a whole load of nabbings
And from 13, Me I been trapping
Don't mix me with these rappers, my peddle bike broke
Now I'm looking at my wrist and my kettle says coke
I ain't stuck in the hood nah fuck that
Me? I'm the same little nigga that got rich of a cunch pack

My sis said she's proud of the man that I become, same day got grounded foun
d myself up in cunch
That looks like couple G's that your cooking
And they're talking about shows, I told Des I need couple G's for a book in
Lifes lovely
Every hour make the phone lines do a monkey
You can do the maths
I Told my little niggas fuck college do the trap
Cah we the young niggas that did it in the flats
And look I'm only pushing in a German, (Foreign)
Yh I'm still working, (Pushin)
I do this for my bros in jail, that's still serving, (Free em)
Loose lips sink ships, from 4 stoves I can turn 2 into 6 bricks that's big f
lips
You can call me big slim
Cah I ain't little no more
I done 6 for Four-0
And 3 for a score
I done weeks by the shore
Me and Glodes took trips, we used to put holes in our kicks real shit

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I'm the same old kid that done it from a ounce
Feds kicked off the door, I was running out the house
Now fans runnin me down, I thank God for the change
For the hate I swear I ain't got the time of the day
Cah we did it off 2 phones, (2 sims)
Yh I hit the strip with 2 O's
And froze off my arse cause it was too cold
And that's a madness, (Oh shit)
Now heated leathers that's standards
It's Dang weren't doin bird he'd be trapping

Way before rapping I was really lit
I put bricks up in spots that them niggas never been
Yh I went and took the risk when them niggas never did
You should know slim cah that nigga never slips
3 my niggas from the bin, cah I'm still dodging feds
And them man are like 30 and still on the ends
And I'm calling that a crisis
We just put a 30 on a Lyca and hit the m-way and just grind off

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