

The Motion

Slim

I get to whipping up the yay and put my wrist in motion
Take a brick out the pot and watch it come back over
If the pattern ain't right I can't blame my solider
I call them shots and it costs to be the boss

I was trapping out the corner shop spinning the block
Stepped out of the sauna hot and out on my watch
Yeah I took a little corner off and put in the bosh
Press a button on my steering wheel and put in my Glock

Because I'm steady mobbing
I hit the roadside for heavy profit
How they say they wanna work but they're never on it
I'm in the studio for weeks, I got cocaine for cheap
I can sell it less P if I'm stepping on it

Walked out the club and we took off his watch
I ain't got beef with them guys I ain't looking for dons
I can't take them boy serious they're talking a lot
You can't mention my name you can't walk on your block

I get to cutting up a bit and put my blade to work
Yeah they talk a lot of shit but I ain't concerned
How you taking on the net boy that's straight concern
Yeah I tell 'em think smart put the paper first

I can't change my ways
Like I'm grinding for 20 years straight
'Cause the hustle's in my DNA
Yeah. you got to go hard for it to be OK
And my boy stays masked you won't see his face

Masked up what it do twin
I see that watch on your wrist. Is it an older or a new ting?
You're fresh home and this is how you're moving
No rizla, but your really looking like you blue slim

I came through with a cute miss
Yo her batty so big but her waist size is too slim
She takes long to put on jeans it's amusing
I had to Russia like Vladimir Putin

They wanna know the blueprint
My niggas rich off the trap my other nigga does the spoofing
One of my niggas did a booting
Then rode back to the ends like "Why you so stupid?"

Them man are fans there not opps to me
A lot of drill rappers look soft to me
I see you talk hard but it's not the greaze
I ain't scared of no man if it's not the police

I be moving dumb I need to think smart put
Me and J rolling with machines in my lidge car
If you say I can't rap and got shit bars
But calling me a liar that's you taking it a bit far

We gon' travel anywhere for the paper
My nigga even used to lick shots in a gay bar
Man are really money makers
Designer clothes in the barrel when we send it to Jamaica

Double barrel send him to his maker
Please don't start 'cause it's major
I'm from Hornsey n8 it ain't safe darg
Last time them boy rolled here it got blazed up

But they're still talking on the net though
Oi pussy let go, all them bullets that you said bro
Shooting in the air who's it meant for
Yeah we really had niggas on their 10 toes