Yo, this your boy, Slim Thug Hollering at Snowhite Tha Product

. . .

The future of the west just came to this third coast
Now my fanbase expanded and I tripled my workload
Now when I'm driving by, thry asking 'Man! What that work, Snow
?'

I'm like 'If you want something like this, just hit the chirp p hone'

Smoking on that purfome and I just drove from Cali

And I got a show in Houston, Dallas, and [?]

And I got that work in the trunk like Chingos bringing some bag gies

And I can't complain like most cause I got that money coming at me

And I never really thought that I would leave the west

But I did it and I ended up in the state of Tex

And I keep going hard for my Mexicans

Cause I'll be damned if I don't ever represent

See I'm still up on the block pushing these mixtapes, physicall ${\bf y}$

I run the streets get your product for fixed rates, literally Get at me

I run, the streets all night and day (the hood love Thug)
Cause I still run, the streets all night and day
(If you trying to find me)
(I rep for my city, go hard for the hood)
(Still posted on the block, what's good?)
And I run, the streets all night and day (ha)
I can't stay away

They don't make too many niggas like me
Bonifide hustler, certified G
Still got that work if you got the right fee
You thinking shit fake? Well nigga come see
It's bigger than the jewels, it's bigger than the cars
It's bigger than the fact that we fucking rap stars
The street niggas know me, these boys got my contacts
Knowing any given minute I can come back
I put a bitch on I-10 and tell her run that
Give her ten and tell her don't bring nothing back
I'm still in the hood, I can't leave the streets
It's in my blood, I'm a thug 'til I be deceased