

## SLASHER (PT. 2)

SosMula

Bad goth bitch, she a white bitch, uh uh  
Pull up starships like I'm ISIS, uh uh  
Spray the cartridge with the nitrous, uh uh  
Having hardships, it's a crisis, uh uh

I'm the sergeant, Slezus Khrist, uh uh  
I'm the sergeant, Slezus Khrist, uh uh  
Got a big jaw on the right hip, uh uh  
Turn the sticks on like a light switch, uh uh

Uhuh, uhuh, uhuh, uhuh  
Uhuh, uhuh, uhuh, uhuh  
Jump up, jump up, jump up  
Jump up, jump up, jump up

In my space coupe, smoking space candy  
In my space coupe, smoking space candy  
Sipping Grey Goose, sipping straight brandy  
Sipping straight juice, popping fake Xannies

Diamonds, Jesús, sunny like Miami  
Diamonds, Jesús, sunny like Miami  
If I say shoot, kill his whole family  
Sleez three-time felon selling nose candy

Who ya still talking 'bout?  
We don't chill, talk it out  
We gon' still hawk 'em out  
Even if I'm surrounded, uh, Slez still walking out  
Slez kill the bouncer, uh, Slez gon' walk him down  
Slez got the forty-pounder, Slez got the forty rounds

Yeah, I tried to tell ya that I wasn't cappin'  
Yeah, I tried to tell ya that I wasn't rappin'  
Yeah, I tried to tell ya I'm a backstabber  
Stab 'em in the back with a black dagger  
In a matte black Cadillac faster  
Got a black MAC, push his hat backwards  
Now he got a cracked back with a bad bladder  
Slash, slash, slash, slasher

Uhuh, uhuh, uhuh, uhuh  
Uhuh, uhuh, uhuh, uhuh  
Jump up, jump up, jump up  
Jump up, jump up, jump up