

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, Sleezus Khrist, uh uh
I'm the sergeant, Sleezus Khrist, uh uh
Got a big jawn 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, Sleez still walking out
Sleez kill the bouncer, uh, Sleez gon' walk him down
Sleez got the forty-pounder, Sleez 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