

Slide

Soulja Boy

Cryst
Gang, gang
Scared nigga you know what the fuck, nigga
Whole lotta pistols, nigga
Slavery
You know what I'm sayin'?
Man, too many, man
Soulja, aye

Call all my niggas we ride, I got them shooters, yeah
They post on the outside (Outside), Forgiato's on my tires, yeah
We gonna slide (Slide), all of my niggas they pull up
You can't hide (Bitch, ooh), hop out when I pop outside (Outside)
Aye, call all my niggas, "Let's ride", call all my niggas, "Let's slide" (Let's slide)
Aye, damn, it gon' be a homicide
Aye, call my niggas they ready to ride, I got the foreigners outside (Outside)
Aye, I got the shooters postin' on the outside, Forgiato's on the bottom of my tires
Aye, fuck nigga can't come outise (Outside)

I'm on a road, Young Draco strapped with a globe, aye
I gotta stick and a pole (Stick and a pole)
Play with the gang, you know, aye
I'm wipin' your nose (Wipin' your nose)
Designer my clothes , Forgi's on foreign, I stunt on 'em hoes, aye
Pull up, hop out, hop out the Ghost, aye, rockin' the most, aye
Yeah, he doin' the most, he gotta calm down (Calm down)
Choppa, ooh, shoot, shoot for a long time (Brr)
Choppa beat, drumline, woo
Beat up the pack one time (One time)
Shout out my shooters one time (One time)
Shout out my shooters one time (One time)
Gang, gang, gang
Young Draco, I pull up and dumb, I got the bricks in the trunk (I'm Draco)
Aye, you know I got gas like a pump
All of my niggas they dump, aye (They dump)
We pull up, you know that I bust, got choppas that sit in the trunk, aye
Goin' in there and coppin' that Lamb', then after that, copped another Lamb' truck
Got bricks in a tour bus, got bricks and they ship out to New York, aye
Every city they know 'bout us, young niggas they flex, we up (We up)
Just check out my necklace, my wrist, they VVS, I'm flexed up (I'm flexed up)
Just check out the AP, you know a young nigga iced up, yeah
Stand in the trap, take the pot, young nigga beat it up (Beat it up)
Look at my wrists, they freezed up, VVS diamonds like hockey pucks (Hockey pucks)
Yeah, jump out the jet then hop on the tour bus (Hop on the tour bus)
Get a bag in that's a hundred plus, shout out my gang, you know that we up
Big choppa on me like Toys "R" Us, uh, yeah
I got them bricks in the truck
I took the pilot, it sent me up (I took the pilot)
Shout out my gang, they know what is up, aye
They want the smoke (Ice), I spin the block and buss (Buss)
We'll spin the block in Lamborghini Urus (In Lamb')
Who the fuck want smoke with us?

Shout out my gang, we bookin', aye
I got them in the drought, aye, what you talkin' 'bout?
Niggas talk shit with a Glock, with chops we air it out (Brr)
Hit a trap with 'em rats and hip 'em out
Shout my gang, we tredin' now (We trendin' now)
Make the wrong move, I'ma air it out (Air it out)
I gotta rap what they talkin' 'bout, aye (Talkin' 'bout, gang)

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