

Slippin' / Apex

Supa Bwe

(Boy, I swear to God)
Catch his ass slippin' for that money
Catch his ass slippin' for that money, boy, I swear to God
Catch his ass slippin' for that money (Swear to God)
Catch his ass slippin' for that money, boy, I swear to God
Catch his ass slippin' for that money (Swear to God)
Catch his ass slippin' for that money, boy, I swear to God (Shh)

Snuck up on that nigga with a rifle, I swear to God (Shh, shh)
Tie his mans up, my bands up, boy, I swear to God
Y'all niggas be shootin' with your eyes closed, Bird Box
I be worried 'bout my soul, I think I'm scared of God
I still got gun smoke in my throat, it got me scared to cough
I caught her goin through my phone, she damn near scared me off
And she ain't scared to box, I can die tomorrow anyway
So fuck me every day
Fuck me every day
(Fuck-fuck-fuck) Fuck me every day
(Fuck-fuck-fuck-fuck) Fuck me every day
(Fuck-fuck) Fuck me every day
(Fuck) Fuck me every day
(Fuck-fuck-fuck) Fuck me every day
(Fuck-fuck-fuck-fuck) Fuck me every day
(Fuck-fuck-fuck) Fuck me every day
(Fuck-fuck-fuck)

Ooh-woo-woo (What?)
We gon' catch 'em slippin', that's what we do
Niggas out here lookin' like some beetles
Steppin' on you niggas 'cause y'all feeble
Girl, I been that nigga since EVISU (Fah, fah, fah)
Pop up on a nigga like some measles
They say Supa out here robbin' idols, no credit fraud

Snuck up on that nigga with a rifle, I swear to God
(Catch his ass slippin' for the money)
Snuck up on that nigga with a rifle, I swear to God
(Catch his ass slippin' for that money, boy, I swear to God)
(Catch his ass slippin' for the money)
Snuck up on that nigga with a rifle, I swear to God
(Catch his ass slippin' for that money, boy, I swear to God)
(Catch his ass slippin' for the money, boy, I swear to God)
Snuck up on that nigga with a rifle, I swear to God
(Catch his ass slippin' for that money)
Snuck up on that nigga with a rifle, I swear to God
(Catch his ass slippin' for that money, boy, I swear to God)
Shh, shh, shh, shh

Apex everything, I don't love anybody
Gave death wedding ring, she gave back everything
Baby girl, I'm caught up in these streets, yeah
If they catch me slippin', uh, I'm deceased, yeah
Every shot counts when it's for keeps, yeah
Blood adorn the Gucci on my feets, yeah
Apex, apex, so apex I levitate
Fuck 'em all, let 'em hate, the tape comin', let 'em wait
Thousand pack Freddy, bitch I've never been a featherweight

Big ass Glock on me, I won't hesitate
Bitch, I'm tryna fuck, fuck, fuck 'til you celebrate
If he trip, buck, buck, buck at his fuckin' face
Gotta keep it on me, niggas act up
30 bands on me, I'ma fuck it up
I don't fuck with nobody, my stacks up
I don't know your homie, tell that pussy back up