

Slimey Guy

UnoTheActivist

(Hm, niggas always going back and forth, you know, talking- talking 'bout this, talkin' 'bout that)

Dig

We gon' tell you how it is, nigga (Dig)

(Don't get me confused in the conversation)

Uno, I killed it

He's a slimy guy, he'll wipe your nose just to cap some (Slatt)

Ain't my type of time, so on y'all, I'm gon' nap some (What?)

I can't go back and forth 'bout a bitch who ain't bringing that cash home (Racks)

I can not feel sorry 'bout a nigga who ain't got no backbone (Dig)

(La música de Harry Fraud)

We was ridin' out with choppers, Glizzlies, and the four pound (Right now)

How you grew up with a nigga and you act like you never knew him now?

Am I glowing up or are these niggas glowing down? (Dig)

I am not the rock, not a rundown, this a walk-down (Dig)

Niggas changed on me and I still don't even know how (Dig)

Thought I told you how my killers come out when the sun's down (Dig)

Never was the one to throw the shade around like a sundial

Hop up on the jet, quarter Xan', lights out (Dig, phew, yeah, dig)

Yeah, yeah, on codeine, I can talk about these scars now (On codeine, dig)

All these war wounds start to look like art now (What? All these wars)

Free my dog in the pen, he gon' bark now (What? What?)

Yeah, yeah, and he live through me, I hold his heart now

Yeah, catch a nigga broad day, pull his card out (Bitch)

I am so geeked up, I am far out, yeah

In the back of a Bentley truck passed out, yeah

Just we 'bout a billion-dollar cash route, yeah (Dig)

Yeah, spare me the details

Bitch named Shelly sold a lot of seashells

And a nigga acting scary like he never seen shells

Hollow tips aimin' at your head, get derailed, yeah (Dig)

Here's a tip, lil' bitch, go get some business 'bout yourself

Put the tip in that lil' bitch and she went Chicken leg, I swear

Hee-hee, VVS, yes sir

And you know I got a bad bitch doin' fish scale

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