

Slide

Vince Staples

I just came up in this right hand when I was walkin' into the yard

Slide

And, um, they just opened up, and there's no other way to put it, they just [?], slide down a little, paow, paow, paow

Slide

Made 'em proud but I never made a million

I'm talking net, I heart the set, I'm tryna raise the children

From the Naughty where we ain't pretending

Made a lot of niggas die but I ain't admitting, damn

Ain't forgetting, can't forgive 'em

Preying on 'em, no, it ain't religion

Sick of niggas, no, it ain't remission

With it even though I hate the killings

Rather point it at the crackers, FN with the ladder

Slide

Slide, slide, slide, slide

Slide, slide, slide, slide

Slide, slide, slide, slide

Slide

I love my momma 'cause she did her best

I feel nirvana when I'm in the set

We see who pop it on the internet

Catch one, it's a bet

It's a wrap, hit his lungs if he run

Hit his back, if he crawl hit his hat

Out here living raps

Slide

Slide, slide, slide, slide

Slide, slide, slide, slide

Slide, slide, slide, slide

Slide

Late night, who rides

Grey slides, suits, ties

Slide