

4Slime

Young Nudy

Yeah
Huh
(Yo, Pi'erre, you wanna come out here?)
Huh, shh

Slime, Slime, Slime, you's cold-heart nigga
Slime, Slime, Slime, I'm a stone-cold killer
Slime, Slime, Slime, you's cold-heart nigga
Slime, Slime, Slime, I'm a stone-cold killer, Slime

I put 'bows and feet on a nigga
Play with me, I step on you, nigga
Love your chain, I like the way it swing (Like the way it swing)
Look how them diamonds hit, they callin' me, callin' my name (My name)
I'm having back-flashes, I'm thinkin' 'bout times with the gang (The gang)
Now I just look in the mirror, damn, I'm the nigga with them chains
Damn, I'm the nigga with the fame (With the fame)
Damn, I remember had the flame (The flame, yeah)
God done changed everything (Thank God, yeah)
I fuck a bitch and then she out my mind (Out my mind)
Give back shots, you know I break her spine (Her spine)
Look at this AP, I don't got time (No time)
I'm chasin' money, money on my mind (My mind)
You should do the same and get on your grind (Your grind)
Instead of lookin' for the super slime (Slimy)

You having guap, bitch? (Guap)
You got your Glock, bitch? (Glock)
You gettin' popped, shit (Pop)
You gonna drop, shit (He drop)
Dog is an opp, bitch (An opp)
He gotta drop then (They drop)
We do not pop shit (Don't pop)
Y'all know we kill shit (We'll kill 'em)
Poppin' your shit (Poppin')
They broke as fuck, damn, you too rich
You see what the money do, bitch (Bitch)
They play with you, put 'em on shirt
Put 'em in the dirt, trigger finger work (Yeah)
Sellin' my merch like it's work (Uh-huh)
Came a long way from the dirt (Ooh)
God done blessed me, put in the work (Big God, Big God, had to go so hard)
Dive in the streets, I was ready, I'm street smart
Play with your gang, I was playing with pistols
I'm riding a hotbox, totin' a big Glock
Hop out and kick-door, I know the pump fake
Uppin' my Glock, man, the bitch gonna pop
Bottom my Glock, man, you know it's a glizzy (Know it's a glizzy)
I got your ho and she suck on my glizzy
Pop one, pop two, bitch gon' get busy
Fuck you, I'm done, through, I got no feelings
Let me get in that pussy, I can feel it
Plenty fish in the sea, don't like it fishy
Go brush your teeth, in her mouth like a dentist
I'm keeping my extended
No type of slippin' when I slip up in it
Slippin' and slide out that pussy, I'm finished

Name off the list
Another name, a list, bitch
Another chain, I'm goin' big
Another fifty on my wrist
You gotta add a dollar in
Believe that (Believe that, believe that, believe that)
I pop out that new shit, you see that (Slime)

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