

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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Slime, Slime, Slime, I'm a stone-cold killer
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