

Die Slow

Young Thug

I gotta tell you that you'll die tonight
You go against these people, you gon' die slow, die slow

We out in Italy on the water (Slime, what's going on? It's feeling like they won)

Me and Strick recordin' (Gotta get back up, you a Black Panther's son)
Smokin' weed, smokin' dope (I gotta tell you that you'll die slow, die slow, die slow)

Drinkin' a lil' lean

I actually did good, I ain't drink nothin' but a pint this whole tour

Yeah, on tour, I done missed my son's birthday

It's, uh, July the 15th

Nah, I— I lowkey, like, really see people ridin' past on boats right now out the window (Die slow, die slow)

It's just the— just the penthouse suite, it's nothin'— nothin' major, yeah

Told the lawyer that my brother ain't goin' back to prison

I don't give a fuck if I gotta turn that nigga Jehovah Witness

I'm just seekin' for God's soul 'cause I know something's missin'

Comme des Garçons boxers and I came from penny-pinchin'

Came out the struggle, nigga, I really had lost a brother, nigga

Got to fightin' with the deputy sheriff, I almost lost my mother, nigga

And that's funny, that's funny, like

My mama had broke up with my dad for having another kid on her, and, um

He had came home one day and he saw, um, a car in the driveway

It was an off-duty sheriff— ahem

A deputy sheriff that my mom was fuckin' with, and, uh

They had a few words, and it ended with, um, my dad shooting and ended up in the hospital in a coma, and, uh, yeah, so

Fast forward like eight years later, so my sisters had got to fighting, and, uh

And they— and they— and they had a family member that was a deputy sheriff, and, um

My mom came outside to goddamn stop the fighting

The lady had got in the car and just pulled off doing at, like, sixty miles per hour, ran my mom over

She had a stroke and shit, but she alright

Yeah

I always knew I wasn't gon' be gay

I had her sendin' pictures to my mom phone when I was like eight, tuh

I always knew that I'd be great

'Cause my coach told me I was slow, but I was runnin' at a fast pace, huh

They tryna divide us and conquer the world with it

They got a couple of the guys and all of the girls with it

But I'm a mastermind, I see right through it

I see that you got couple diamonds and the rest of 'em pearls in it

They say you poor 'cause you Black right to your face (Yeah)

They say where you live, you'll never be able to own that place

My father said you can change it all with your performance

And by the way, your life is a VV stone charm

They take the land and then detect who all can come

But I tell you with a long-sleeve, I bear arms, ayy

I'm high enough to be on the Milky Way 'til morning

If you want it, you gon' get up earlier than any morning

If you want it, you gon' get up earlier than anyone

Put on my socks, grab my Glock, the stick under the couch
Tie off my shoes, you in flip-flops, and it's top of the top
R.I.P. Nipsey, know what I'm sayin'?

If you were the one in my shoes, would you love?
Would you love, would you love, would you love, would you love?
If you were the one in
If you were the one in the prejudice, so why for hostility? Yeah
Would you run away, or would you come back nightly? (Woo)

I gotta tell you that you'll die tonight
You go against these people, you gon' die slow, die slow, die slow

Slime, what's going on? It's feeling like they won
Gotta get back up, you a Black Panther's son
I gotta tell you that you'll die slow, die slow, die slow
You gon' die slow, die slow, die slow
Mom, what's going on? It's feeling like the Devil won
Die slow, die slow