

Slidin'

Brisco

Let's do it
Mr. Beatz, what it iiiiz
Brisco
Yeah (come on)

Scared money just don't make none
Snatch me a bitch outta "Take One"
First quarter, lil mama suckin me
Bag of weed after I bust a skeet
Tell your boyfriend I don't talk or rap
I wake up, get dressed, and go check the trap (yeah)
We good, we straight, get money, don't hate
My Chevy so hard, my paint so bright
My motor big and my rims fit just right
I'm Slidiiiiinnn (I'm slidin), you vibiiiiin (you vibin)
Guess not...
Pussy nigga get from round my car
Pussy nigga you don't buy out no bar
Pussy nigga you ain't no star

I'm slidiiiiin (I'm slidin)
You slidiiiiin (you slidin)
I'm slidiiiiin (I'm slidin)
You slidiiiiin (you slidin) (Yeah Yeah)
I'm ridin low keeeeyy (low key)
I'm ridin low keeeeyy (low key) (yeah, Brisco)
Yup, nigga I'm slidiiiiin

It ain't our song, I could pimp a bitch
And after I fuck, my dawg'll hit
I'm slidin, he slidin, I'm vibin, so he vibin
And when he watch out, I'll serve the sack
And whenever I drive, he'll hold the map (yeah)
Me and dat nigga been down since git's
And about my dawg, I don't play dat shit
I lost my dawg Fred, I miss you kid
Keenan, I live through you
And I rep, the lord knows I do
I had to make the motha fuckas feel me
And all I did was keep it real B
And a bitch don't care
And I don't blame 'em
And I don't see 'em, I'm protected by angels.

I'm slidiiiiin (I'm slidin)
You slidiiiiin (you slidin)
I'm slidiiiiin (I'm slidin)
You slidiiiiin (you slidin) (Yeah Yeah)
I'm ridin low keeeeyy (low key)
I'm ridin low keeeeyy (low key) (yeah)
Yup, nigga I'm slidiiiiin

Crown Vic won't start so I rented me a Charger
Ridin low key so the crackas don't spot us and stop us
And we slidin on these bitch niggas
The word out, chopper in the trunk'll go get 'em
Under water code C.O.D.

I put them headers on my SRT
Stash box holds a port top key
And a lil bit of weed
I'm slidiiin on a badd bitch
Low key, nothin extravagant
Maybe, a lil average
Just incase I gotta grab a bitch (ha)
I'm a good guy, but I switched
And I clicked
And they be like, "Oh shit! That's Bris'!"
And that's it
Yeah nigga...

I'm slidiiiiin (I'm slidin) (haha)
You slidiiiiin (you slidin) (yeah)
I'm slidiiiiin (I'm slidin) (brisco)
You slidiiiiin (you slidin) (Yeah Yeah)
I'm ridin low keeeeyy (low key) (low low)
I'm ridin low keeeeyy (low key) (yeah)
Yup, nigga I'm slidiiiiin