

## Ashy To Classy

Slim Thug

That's right

I went from ashy to classy, to classic  
Quarter million dollar car, you can't pass me  
Haters can you hear me now, I can barely hear you  
Mother fuckers too far in my rearview

I went from ashy to classy, to classic  
Quarter million dollar car, you can't pass me  
Haters can you see me now, a nigga pocket so swoll  
They can't stand to see a young nigga home, ballin' outta control

Started out a little young nigga, 'bout 15  
Tryin' to figure out ways to get big green  
Had dreams of rock gleams, top down on the old school  
'Cause the hustla's ridin' clean looked so cool

You know the rules, I got in where I fit in  
Why not hit the block, all my other brothers did it  
Had to get out there and get it on my own  
'Cause when you turn 16, nowadays you grown

Mama did her best, 'cause I never missed a meal  
But I'm tired of takin' money that shit needed for bills, you feel me?  
I'm tryin' to take a little weight up off her back  
So I'm takin' up the slack, thanks to feens wantin' crack

A 50 pack, to a half, to a whole  
To be 15 nigga, my pockets on swoll', huh  
I'm finally 'bout to get my chance to go pro  
And let the city know Slim thug gettin' dough

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Now I'm the one ridin' clean, just made 17  
But I aint' satisfied with the cash the block bring  
And them law snatchin' niggas off the block every night  
'Cause boys treatin' this shit 'cause it's a normal 9 to 5

Instead of trying to put their paper in a row  
These niggas on the block hustlin' till they get caught  
But a, my mama didn't ain't no fool  
I had to chill for a minute and just focus on school

And if I wasn't in the hall gettin' ho's  
I was chillin' wit' my niggas spittin' flows  
Next thing you know I'm at the club doin' shows  
And gettin' bank rolls when I step through the doors

My pussy rate at an all-time high

And ain't too much shit that I want I can't buy  
I'm livin' good, everyday stay fly  
I guess that's why the niggas in the hood say hi

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Nowadays I'm a made man  
And word is Slim Thug is a very well paid man  
I'm Ray Banned up, top down, mashing  
Lookin' in the rearview at the haters that I'm passin'

So please stop with them questions you askin'  
I'm a hustla, I'ma stay smashing  
Quarter million dollar cars, I'm livin' like a star  
VIP with the bar, players buyin' out the bar

And even though a nigga didn't shoot hoops  
I still found ways to make NBA loot  
A young nigga got his pockets on swoll'  
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