

## Love 4 Ya

Slim Thug

Playa time dream team, ball more than the king  
I guess it's in my blood stream, to be about my green  
A new face on the scene, I'm the rap game rookie  
Trying to do something new, I'm tired of cooking up cookies  
We getting paid down here, living laid down here  
Hit the club with bald fades, and braids down here  
Slim, E and P, we Texas best  
We three hard young G's, that don't settle for less  
You can't mess with the Tex, Boss Hogg on chops  
When I park at the club, my rims don't stop  
They keep cutting, ten G's for these with the button  
In the DTS strutting, I ain't want for nothing  
From the bottom to the top, and I can't fail  
I'm in a click about they mail, I know you can tell  
We living swell, cause we got a lot of thangs to sell  
I know the FED's on my trail, but I'm giving em hell

Have you ever met them thugs, that can ride like us  
Cutting corners burning blocks, looking fly as us  
Endo hydro, getting high as us  
With the bad yellow broad, on the side of us