

Slide Over

Shy Glizzy

Zaytoven
Yeah, yeah
Trauma Tone

These niggas in the way, tell 'em slide over
I'm in my monster truck today, bitch, I'm gon' ride over
And I heard its gonna be a drought, I went and bought five over
She said I love you, but its fuck lil bitch, she bipolar
Bitch, we pop that stick, ay, bitch we rock that rich, ay
I pull up , and she ride that dick, ay
We don't fuck with no rats, ay, ain't no white boy Ricks, ay
This that GG shit, only see this shit on the TV, bitch
Young Jefe, holmes

Bitch, my life was rough (Uh), sucker, fuck your luck (Whoo)
I took off my cuffs, yeah, now my wrist is bust (Bust)
She say, boy you're so handsome, don't wear shades unless they Buffs (Uh-huh)
Gotta get my ma a mansion, you know we grew up tough (Uh, uh, uh)
And these niggas fake (Yeah), all they do is hate (Yeah, yeah)
Boy you better keep your grass cut, you know these niggas snakes (You know it)
I just wanna play in her legs, she just wanna fuck and eat steak (Why)
And girl, when we pop them pills, we be doin' shit we can't erase (Yeah)
I'm from DC (Uh-huh), where it get very violent (Uh-huh)
Bitch, I be with 3 (3 Murder), just like all the opps (All the opps)
You can't fuck with me (No, no), so don't fuckin' try (God damn)
Bitch, I'm big Glizzy (God damn), I'ma fuckin' giant (God damn, God damn)

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I'm in my monster truck today, bitch, I'm gon' ride over
And I heard its gonna be a drought, I went and bought five over (Five over)
She said I love you, but its fuck lil bitch, she bipolar (Wheew)
Bitch, we pop that stick, ay, bitch we rock that rich, ay
I pull up , and she ride that dick, ay (Vroom, vroom)
We don't fuck with no rats, ay, ain't no white boy Ricks, ay
This that GG shit, only see this shit on the TV, bitch (Ey)

If its up, then its stuck, nigga (Its up)
Don't give no fucks, ain't no coppin' when you see us, no (Uh-uh)
I know whats up, I been hoppin' out the double R's (Skrr, skrr), and Bentley trucks
Bitch, don't make me switch the test, spin on your block and drop a buck (Grat)
Every murder in my city, they, say I'm responsible
Young Jefe said he want them dead, that ain't no obstacle (Its nothin')
Seen the Kel-Tech and froze up (Froze up), just like a popsicle
Bitch, I got more bodies than a motherfuckin' prostitute
More shooters than the Rockets do, choppers, and pocket rockets too (Uh)
And we don't do attempts, we gon' come kill you in the hospital (On God)
My bitch told me be careful, 'cause you know the police watchin' you (Bitch)
They pull me over with the stick, I'm doin' what I gotta do (You know)

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