

## What's Next

Slim Thug

Dawg, I went from tipping on 4's to buying my ten rows  
But what's next?  
I done saw the finest ho's around this globe without they clothes  
But what's next?  
Went from apartments in the hood to a mansion, living good  
But what's next?  
(Stop me when I start lying though)  
Went from the bottom to the top and I stil ain't gonna stop  
So what's next

I'm trying to figure it out fast  
New ways to keep my hands on some cash  
Shit it ain't in my genes to sit up on my ass  
I gotta get out on my grind to smash  
People say I say that shit a lot (I know)  
'Cause that's all I'm 'bout  
Fuck sitting at the crib, broke in the same spot  
Getting high 'til the day you die  
'Cause when I'm getting high  
I'm celebrating this new paper I made (yeah)  
That's why  
Nigga  
I ain't just speaking not doing shit  
And if I'm smoking I'm in the studio, doing this  
This buy me Benz so it's still my lick  
First one in the city with it like always trick  
Bitch  
What's next

I done probably messed around with the baddest ones in town  
But what's next?  
I done popped Cris, Rose, Ace of Spades by the load  
But what's next?  
I done bought too many Rollies, AP's, Bentley B's  
But what's next  
(We been doing that shit since the smiley faces)  
I done been around so long, and the money still ain't gone

I'm talking bonds and stocks, now we out filling blocks  
Still climbing to the top  
What? They thought I'm gonna stop?  
Always on my next hustle  
Always chasing that green  
Always kept the cleanest cars and baddest broads on the scene  
If I offend you, I'm sorry  
I fell in love with flexing  
My diamond chains got a lot of you boys shopping in Texas  
From the bottom, still climbing, so you know how that feels  
To be the boss in the game and still survive without a record deal  
Still finding new ways to get this money up  
Left and let the dummies who are out here hustle us (ha)  
'Cause I'm still climbing high, they in the same place they was  
Ten years ago, damn time flies (time flies)

I done put so many ho's in them slabs in the folds  
But what's next?  
I done rocked Versace clothes, Hermes to the floor

But what's next?  
Thugga always stay trill, had big diamonds in my grill  
But what's next?  
I rock that North side with pride, gonna keep it trill  
'Til I die  
But what's next?  
(What's next)  
(What's next)  
(What's next)