

# Big K.R.I.T., ow And Then (feat. Slim Thug)

[Big K.R.I.T.:]

Yo!

That hatin? shit is contagious, pimpin?  
Ain?t really no vaccine for that shit either  
Niggas out here talkin? down  
Niggas need to be out here tryin? to get they own money  
Congratulate a player every once in a while, you dig?  
Every now and then you?ve got to just ball on these niggas

Every now and then you?ve gotta pimp  
Every now and then you?ve gotta ball  
Every now and then you?ve gotta clean up  
Blow a scene up  
High-beamed up  
TV screened up  
And sit tall  
Take that shit up with my trunk  
If you really think I?m listenin? to that hate  
Take that shit up with my trunk  
If you really think I hear you over bass  
Take that shit up with my trunk

Try not to flatter yourself  
I see through niggas like glass  
Why the fuck?d you shatter yourself?  
On a mission for scrilla  
Chinchilla coats for the winter  
I buy a crib with the pillars  
And sit that hoe in the villa  
Vanilla bucket seats, with a busty freak, that fuck with me  
She bob on top, but a nigga like you, she just can?t fuck for free  
Well on the late night, I?m a great white in a shark tank  
Your heart pump Kool-Aid on these groupie hoes, my heart can?t  
Your boat sank so long ago  
Your crew been jumped off, my shit sell ?cause I stay afloat  
I dodged some icebergs on these chrome rims just to float some more  
Motherfuck your life, fish  
Y?all niggas act like I ain?t float before  
Hold that thought, hold my coat, nigga ?cause

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[Slim Thug:]

I can?t hear you, haters  
I can?t see you fakers  
You?re in my rearview and the bass got it shakin?  
Always talkin? down, let?s talk about what you makin?  
And what records you breakin? to have this conversation  
Where you live, what you drive, what?s in your bank account?  
Your jive-ass 9-5 ain?t matchin? my amount  
I count my cars, count my broads  
If you could count you?d know I?m living large  
Menage with two TV stars

You dream about everything that's ours  
Hater, hatin' on my gifts from God  
Only gon' block your gifts from God  
So stop actin' fraud  
Congratulate and give me my award  
Work hard and one day you'll get your card

[Big K.R.I.T.:]

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