

# Slim Thug, Shake Em Off

(Slim Thug)

I'm shaking haters off, they trying to break the Boss  
They smile when I'm down, wanna see me take a loss  
I break em off, he don't want no drama  
I got a house and three cars, you still stay with your mama  
Steady speaking on my name, trying to gain some fame  
Boy you lame, your bitch ass don't count in this game  
You better get up on your change, instead of watching me  
Ever since I've been riding swangs, y'all been knocking me  
Ain't no stopping me hater, I refuse to lose  
I hit the block on 22's, and give you boys the blues  
Talking bout I'm acting funny, since I started getting money  
But back when I was broke, we wasn't friends dummies  
Niggaz hate to see you shine, so I keep a loaded clip  
When they see you getting grip, they wanna see you rip  
Ask that boy Lil' Flip, about these traitors and haters  
They try to put you in a grave, when they see you getting paper  
Mad cause we young niggaz, stacking big figgas  
Stay talking down, cause they girlfriend dig us  
'Stead of knocking my pockets, nigga focus on your bread  
Before you make a Boss Hogg Outlaw, bust your head

We use to be aces, two common faces