Partners N Crime, Slippin

[Kangol Slim]

You wasn't chillin' on no set with no fully automatic Tec We caught you bitches slippin' and we pissed on your set No we didn't pop you up, and watch you bleed to death You played with Partners-N-Crime, and now you takin' yo last breath Now everybody's claimin' to be a ruler ass gangsta But we gonna let you know who the real nigga's is It's a Big Boy nigga, A Sporty T nigga, A Black Menance nigga Got the bitches and money, while we ridin' on yo set We gone get fucked up, my nigga Meanor brought an forty and We don't need cup's, Lil' Ya was chillin' Yella's home talkin' on the phone and we're pissin' on 6th and Baronne U.N.L.V. U.N.L.V. a bunch a fake motherfuckers on that 1-2-3 Always brangin', stuntin' like they got a pocket full of stones Let's kick a lil' somethin' bout 6th and Baronne