

# Spice 1, Slugs

Sl-sl-slugs, sl-sl-slugs  
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(CHORUS)(3x)

Them nigga dat slip, them nigga dat fall die  
Them nigga dem catch dem slugs fuckin around with the S-P-I-I-I

Them niggaz who slip, them niggaz who fall die  
Them niggaz they catch 'em slugs, fuckin around with the S-P-I  
Hit the corner on a 3 wheel with a 4-5 by my side  
Its a shame up in 90, niggaz still need they straps to ride  
Killin for murder up and down the block, with them color coded 100 spokes  
And if they try ta jack me, I'm gone kill a hundred folks  
Nigga need ta quit that shit, all that jackin all the time  
Can't have shit in a nigga hood, turn your bump up and you die  
It costs to be the boss thats why I floss my nina ross  
Its one hollow tips as a gift act my name was Santa Claus  
Merry Christmas motherfucker, you don't wanna take these D's  
Major 5 power and a hoopty fulla G's  
We swingin to the left, and we swingin it to the back  
In the baby blue 6-4 off that motherfuckin yack  
All them cuffstas on your feamers for these niggaz to taste  
Motherfuckers prayin on yo dollars like some Lionstars State  
Better get yo shit straight nigga regulate, these niggaz a have yo ass  
Chopped up in a trunk somewhere with all yo cash

See, this is for you ballers who be slippin  
Who be slippin, put yo motherfuckin clip in  
This is for you ballers who be slippin  
Who be slippin, put yo motherfuckin clip in  
Slippin in the darkness, slippin, slippin, sl-sl-slip

(CHORUS)

Motherfuckers think they reputation's gonna keep them from gettin lit  
The fuck up on a hum bug, slug dug off in yo ass  
Cause you didn't wanna blast, now yo mark ass  
Is in the past, bullets mixed in yo face with glass  
See nigga don't trip to a killa get up in his face  
Ready and willin to catch a motherfuckin murder case  
They like the taste of that red rum, leavin yo body numb  
See they ain't givin a fuck about where you from  
Don't know them niggaz from some dark shit on grass  
Don't know if they wanna smoke some blunts or put some slugs in my ass  
So I expect the unexpected niggaz can't be underestimated  
Nickel plated 4-5, bringin it to you motherfuckers dead  
Cause can't no head duck, and can't no nigga die  
Pickin in this 4-5 can make these hollow tips live  
Go get yo shit nigga why you be trippin  
This is for my baller partners who be slippin

This is for you ballers who be slippin  
Who be slippin, put yo motherfuckin clip in

(CHORUS)

20 gauge pump to ya chest put yo motherfuckin back up against the wall  
Niggaz let bodies fall, standin up to the 6 foot chucky doll  
Never let no nigga put no Barret up in my face  
If he pull it he gotsta blast or be a motherfuckin casket case  
Internal bleedin coughin up blood clot, middle street

Leavin em leakin, leavin dead from they head down to they fuckin feet  
Put a clip up in yo shit, niggaz wanna take yo loot  
Put an AK47 up in the window of your Lexus Coupe  
Murderin and kids are robbers, cop killa in my hood  
They drunk, you slippin so they figurin that the flavors good  
But it ain't easy when it comes to a killa like S-P-I  
Born to die, sendin niggaz up up to the sky  
Big wheeler, Covasia sippin  
This is for my baller patnas who be slippin

This is for you ballers who be slippin  
Who be slippin, put yo motherfuckin clip in  
This is for you ballers who be slippin  
Who be slippin, put yo motherfuckin clip in

(CHORUS)

BLOAW!!!  
This for you ballers who be sl-sl-slippin