

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