

**S.L.A.B.****"Slow Loud and Bangin'"**

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[Chorus: Trae]

Slow Loud And Bangin, Slow Loud And Bangin  
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Slow Loud And Bangin, Slow Loud And Bangin  
Slow Loud And Bangin, Slow Loud And Bangin Slow

[Verse 1: Jay'Ton]

I been reppin the block for the money side ways  
every since 15 my life been intense for the 23 letter of  
the alphabet  
I'm a pull out the drop, and pull up the Vette  
Jay'ton still Slow Loud And Bangin  
like four 15's-ain't nothing changin  
might struggle a bit but I'm maintainin  
when the block get hot I'm rearrangin...to a new  
location  
niggaz hatin but I'm a keep on pacin, till I make it  
I'm a grind till I shine back on the block is my  
occupation  
keep grindin' I gotta make that cash  
If you come up short then I'm a beat that ass...like Roy  
Jones  
break a nigga bones and leave his body in a body cast  
I'm throwed in the game-Coupe or Slab we still  
gon'bang  
on the south is where we gon'swang with Lil'B still  
grippin grain  
hoggin lanes...while blockin traffic-like Nas I'm  
Stillmatic  
If a nigga hate then let him have it, droppin bombs with  
the automatic  
South Click what I'm reppin bitch with Lil'Boss leanin on  
a switch  
droppin haters off in a ditch that's another nigga  
scratched off the list

they done got me pissed-got me agged  
fuck around and snatch you like a dog tag  
like Deebo see bro I can blow you up like C-4 nigga

[Chorus]

[Verse 2: Lil' Boss]

South Click all in a mothafucker face  
I'm bout to put a nigga neck all in a brace  
I'm on my A-game mind on a paper chase  
playas like plex the glock is embraced  
still the same G, bought a black Coupe  
strap on the seat cocked ready to shoot  
bandanas round us and rhyno boots  
touch down on the block like a veteran troop  
I'm sieze up to my cause niggaz  
throw e'm up once to my blood niggaz  
I'm a anybody killer, anybody steal a nigga  
fill a nigga with the teflon thing  
chitty-chitty gang bang, get a brain stained  
young G's in this bitch tryna maintain  
I'm from the H-G-C what's up to the insane  
keep ya glock cocked up and switch lanes

[Verse 3: Trae]

What ya now about Texas back in the day  
now I'm back to wreck showing these niggaz I don't  
play  
Lil'Trae I'm the head of my team like A.I  
I'm fly when I pull out the drop I fly by WOOOOOH  
you don't wanna see me like that  
ever seen 22's spinnin like that?  
with a throwback (?) but I got it like that  
send it to this I'm a throw it right back  
Slow Loud And Bangin all in ya face  
definition of SLAB is slow up the place  
break so many necks they might need a brace  
I shook up the block and just caught a case  
with a 4-4 on my waist, stay in ya place  
cause I'll be the first to put it in ya face  
And dump on a nigga like what you got to say  
And everybody else gon'get up out the way

[Chorus]

[Verse 4: Lil' B]

Who's testin me or wanna plex with me  
a SLAB nigga-mashin for the currency  
all day I don't play throwin up SK  
say J I bet a hater don't beef today  
I still rush when I bust

no discuss glocks'll make a nigga hush  
Slow Loud And Bangin is all that I trust  
stay standin bitch it's one in your guts  
this is a must that I wreck all y'all  
tinted hearse is gon'haul all y'all  
on top of y'all I make one phone call  
sayin Oh No like Trae and Paul Wall  
we be the street niggaz who keep it real  
fuck a major cause we the deal  
won't stop till I get me a hundred mill  
call my pockets Buffallo like the bill sit back and chill  
like ya name was Phil Jack. dominatin cats like Kobe  
and Shaq  
crackin heads back till them haters say that Slow Loud  
And Bangin number 1  
announce that(1 announce that)  
nigga they still tryna peep my mind and peep my lines  
And tell a nigga peep my rhymes, peep my nine cause  
it might hit yo spine  
Slow Loud And Bangin till I'm underground  
these niggaz wanna take the name and take the fame  
So I'm a start takin names and takin things to make me  
some major change  
maintain and squeeze things that'll bust ya brain  
Third crunk where I pump on a geek  
Y'all come see me cause the spark leavin ya ass in  
chalk  
you is a major boy ask about Lil'B

[Chorus] - repeat to end

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