

S.L.A.B.**"Straight From the Streets"**Visit "[Straight From the Streets](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

(feat. Trae, Lil B, Showtyme, Quizno)

[talking]

Uh-oh, you boys thought we was out the game huh

S.L.A.B., Slow Loud And Bangin'

Lil B in this bitch, AKA By-Bo in here with the fam

Trae, Jay'Ton, Dougie D the S.L.A.B. fam

You feel me we putting it in your face

These tweety bird ass niggaz thought we was out the game

We straight from the streets, get it right

Young underground punks

[Trae]

They don't wanna see me, that same cat

Draped up in black, with a black beanie

For the pretty penny, I'ma split a mic

In a competitor's face, niggaz trip they see me

See we be straight from the streets, on the block where the thugs wreck beats

With Lil B and and Jay'Ton up in the booth, you know we keep it street

Then I let you know we keep it gangsta, haters I thank you for hating

Ain't no escaping the raping, while you be waiting I'm skating

From beat to beat penetrating, but flying sharp like a raven

Keeping my fans contemplating, on every flow I be saying

And spraying loud, I'm Slow Loud And Bangin' dog

We S.U.C., Guerilla Maab until the day my casket fall

I'm straight out the gutter I don't love you, unless you be repping my team

Or unless you repping my theme, we guerillas and wolverines

With that P-O-K-E-Y, and that H-A-Dub-K

Z-Ro, Dougie D and B and Big Moe and I be that Trae hey

What they say I gotta rep it, and spit it a major factor

Exclusively for the straights, if you want it we coming at

you

[Lil B]

These haters don't wanna see me, repping S-L-A to the
B

Keep it real we straight from the streets, and duck on
buck 24's on my feet

I'm Lil B you gon respect that, with Warren G squashing
the chit-chat

When you hear the flow request they play back, got
everybody saying who that

Wanna do that not a cool cat, when you see Jay'Ton and
L-I-L to the B

Slow Loud And Bangin' my family, with Guerilla Maab
Trae and Dougie D

Plus Z-Ro the ghetto hero you already know, that we
threwed so cold

Cause on the blocks we keep it locked, for the
underground we gon hold

[Hook x2]

Slow Loud And Bangin'

You know, we straight from the streets

We keep it gutter, and we never ever changing

You know, we straight from the streets

Guerilla M double A-B

You know, we straight from the streets

And for that S.U.C

You know, we straight from the streets

[Showtyme]

Ain't no love, in these motherfucking streets

Don't ever leave the castle, without your motherfucking
heat

You niggaz wanna play the game, then bring it on

We be bumping and grinding, until we buy the Astro
Dome

I'm protected by the colony, and my fo' pound

Everything confidential, you will never hear a sound

This is how it goes down, in the city where I stay

And niggaz come up missing, every motherfucking day
I don't play

Ain't no smile on my face, because it's real

If it comes down to you and me, you getting killed

Click-clack with the steel, squashing all chat

Put a quarter in your hat, face down kissing cracks

This the underworld nigga, we connected by the ghetto

We street survivors, jump the slab off of metros

Swang hard like Astros, niggaz bumping that Show

You don't wanna see the Showtyme, let the tech go

[Quizno]

I stay in the streets, just like the concrete
Like a soldier I'ma march, when you fucking with my
peeps
I'm grabbing the heat, ready to bust at any time
Two up in your head, and three up in your spine
I just sip the four, and it's five after nine
I stay on my grind, ain't no need for the lying
These niggaz caught with that plex, these niggaz gon
start dying
Ain't even much tripping, that's the way that we shine
It's H-Town Screw house, and them boys from S.L.A.B
When we see a yellow bone, and on the butt we gon
grab
H-Town represent, you hoes better get it right
Cause if you don't get it right, it ain't nothing nice
nigga

[Hook x2]

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