

**S.L.A.B. f/ AB****"Movin Slow"**

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(\*talking\*)

What's up 3rd Coast, this that boy Southside  
Putting it down, with them S.L.A.B. soldiers  
AB, Lil B, Jay'Ton what it do

[Hook - 2x]

Moving slow up the block, bitches gon bop  
We Slow Loud And Bangin, and we can't be stopped  
Sideways in a drop, niggaz gon knock  
We Slow Loud And Bangin, and we can't be stopped

[AB]

My buzz humble, bitches so thoed  
Lisa, Michelle, Kiesha, Rochelle  
Freak hoes hair poles, off the chain on the down low  
Lee-Lee or Lea, oh my they so fly

[Trae]

From the Southwest to the Dead End, we hopping out  
and we looking thoed  
Platinum FUBU to Kenan Cole, looking at my ears might  
get you cold  
We trend setters on a thoed letter, with paint wetter  
than the rainy weather  
But I'm still gon shine like sunny weather, see me and  
my click gon stay together  
Put your guards up everytime we plex, better take your  
time I'm quick to snap necks  
Got a nigga named Keen that like to pack techs, got a  
hoe named Tina that like to have sex  
Got a big ass right that like to swell jaws, trunk fly fifth  
fall  
Run a nigga head right through the wall, with fo' 18's  
beating up the law  
Ain't shit changed we still bang, off the chain when I'm  
in the turning lane  
With a long ass ice still piece and chain, like a tight  
bald fade we against the grain  
Like my nigga named Moe we wreck the shop, with Rob  
and Cill sitting in a drop  
With Big Toon at the expo, Pee-Wee Reggoe still

swanging 4's  
Sticking out my 'bows on the boulevard, talking down  
on us might get you scarred  
Fly pass all bops in foreign car, got a nigga named 2  
that'll buy the bar  
Cause we ball in the mix steady turning heads, still gon  
be clean blue black or red  
With a bad ass bitch trying to give me head, but ain't  
none of these hoes gon get my bread

(\*Aaliyah\*)

I like it, you get ready for this thang  
For this thang, get ready for this thang  
Get ready for this thang, this thang this thang  
I don't think you're ready, for this thang

[Hook - 2x]

(\*Aaliyah\*)

Passion instance, sweat beads feel me  
Cupid's shot me, my heart beat's racing  
Tempt me try me, feels so exciting  
Thought of highly, it's yours got me

[Lil B]

I'm not stopping I'm moving, swanging 'bows and I'm  
grooving  
When I crawl the block and drop the top setting up  
shop, the hoes bop nigga they drew me  
I'm pulling these hoes on a paper tolls, or a add by the  
woods take her to the Mo'  
Lil B got slow weed you could blow, twenty yeah on my  
wrist and it's full of snow  
I'm balling out of control with Kenan Cole, so much ice  
on my body I'm freezing foes  
Lil B is who I am I'm crawling slow, with the trunk wide  
open while the neon glow  
I know you boys wanna try to be like me, sideways in a  
drop with the a.c.  
A G is who I be and I just can't stop, crawling with the  
Lil' Boy watch the boppers bop  
Slow it down Screw it cause I'm from H-Town, body rock  
the block because you know it's going down  
Me and Trae pulling up looking clean on the scene,  
chunking deuces to partnas and knocking hoes off  
clean  
South Klisque the team and we don't live by the rules, if  
a nigga get to plexing we'll pull out a tool  
Get rude nigga we ain't taking shit, on a mission for  
riches still balling in the mix

[Hook - 2x]

(\*Aaliyah\*)

Do you wanna, roll with me  
We can go to clubs, and dance  
Just take into my hand, do you wanna roll with me  
We can be like Bonnie and Clyde, be by your side  
I'm more than a lover, more than a woman  
More than a lover

[Hook - 2x]

We Slow Loud And Bangin, and we can't be stopped -  
3x

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