

## **S.L.A.B. f/ Dre**

### **"SLAB Shotz"**

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(\*talking\*)

Yeah it's that T, you know I'm tal'n bout  
In this bitch, for that boy Trae b-day  
It's going down, know I'm saying  
Happy b-day boy, Pee-Weezy off the heezy  
S.L.A.B., Slow Loud in your face  
Feel this, it's going down

[Trae]

Wide body fo' do', skating up the block  
Got my trunk on knock, when I'm swanging the lot  
With a bubble eyed bitch, lighting up your life  
Flying pass all yemps, cause hoes'll get shife  
I swang and swing, down M-L-King  
Drop screens on the scene, so my TV's gleam  
I got a bad ass bitch, that's on my team  
I got a thoed ass glock, with a big ass beam when I'm

[Lil B]

Sitting sideways, with a three piece suiter  
Got a thoed broad, but my bitch cuter  
Screens gon fall, digitell computer  
24 karat cut, ice might cool ya  
When I school ya ooh ya, better stay on your toes  
Iced out Movado, might keep your eyes froze  
Glassy ass 4's, and I'm in playa mode  
Pass it to the Trae, so he can unload

[Trae]

Me and Re pulling up, steady fucking em up  
Chopping em up on the cut, still sliding on buck

[Lil B]

With a hundred dollar cup, yelling out bitch what  
You wanna do on the cool, cause we be acting a fool

[Trae]

With the blue over grey boys, (we don't play boys)  
Straight off top, and we'll bust AK boy

[Lil B]

Make noise, whenever we be crawling the block  
(you know the shit don't stop, till the cash get dropped)

[Trae]

We Southside to body rock, the bumper unlock  
Two thee off the lot, so the bops gon jock  
And the niggaz wanna block, when I'm balling in the  
mix  
With BJ and Shay, throwing up the South Klique

[Lil B]

South Klique is what we claim, and niggaz you know the  
name  
We swang and bang, with diamonds all in our chain  
From Antione to South Main, we bringing the pain  
Slabbed out for life, and leaving stains on brains

[Trae]

You leaving stains on brains, I'm leaving stains on wax  
Breaking they back in a Lac, with the trunk on crack  
The fifth wheel on lean, yellow bops on ping  
With a sag in my jeans, living the thug life dream

[Lil B]

As a ghetto superstar, white cup full of bar  
Dropping the top in the wind, so you know who we are  
You can't see, it's the Trae and Lil B  
(playa made for life, till we D-I-E)

[Hook]

S.L.A.B., time to drop tops  
Swanging off the lots, while you hoes be bopping  
S.L.A.B., when your trunk knock  
Beating down your block, while niggaz body rocking

[Jay'Ton]

It's that boy Jay, pulling up thoed in a Hum-Vae  
(shit) all the boppers say, he got a different ride  
everyday  
(damn) on top of that, 18's beating with my trunk  
cracked  
(man) I'ma wreck the track, while O and E smoking on a  
black  
(S.L.A.B.) Slow Loud And Bangin, see us in the hood  
orangatanging  
(please) why you hoes be capping, you ain't got no ass  
and your titties sagging  
(bitch) get out my face, 'fore Jay fuck around and catch  
a case  
(bling) my ice so bright, you look like your face been  
sprayed with mace

[Dre]

I pull up to the club, in some'ing that's stretched  
32 inches around, my neck  
Guerilla Maab, all in my deck  
Dougie D and Trae, just wrecked  
A skeet taste, on 3D-2  
Slowed down and chopped, by DJ Screw  
Me missing you, still riding blue  
Leather seats, with choppers too  
I'm 18, and I;m versatile  
Ice white gold, when I crack a smile  
Back that ass up, like Juvenile  
Been freestyling, for a little while  
When I cross your ride, I commit a foul  
They'll tell you, I ball  
Catching boppers, coming out the mall  
Dead End, wrecked the Seawall  
Little Dre, I forever ball

[Dougie D]

Ain't nothing, but the motherfucking slab I'm in  
Pull em right up off of the lot, up in a big boy Benz  
Blue lens and setting trends, making boppers grin  
Coming down the boulevard, drop the top and down  
low sixing  
They don't wanna try to fade us, cause we just so  
threwed  
Slow Loud And Bangin baby, that's the way we roll  
Put it in the deck heads checking, the boppers stay wet  
Cause a natural effect, whenever I step on the set  
I be known to get fly, when I drop my top  
Step out body rocking, because the shit don't stop  
Can't quit won't move, cause I'm a cold ass dude  
Put it all up in they face, cause that's just the way I do  
Hold up you ain't knew, the way that we come through  
Chilling with thug G's, sip and bang Screw  
Yup love it mayn, oh baby yes we do  
Shit ain't gon stop, until we say to

[Hook]

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