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S.L.A.B. f/ Rick D ''I'm a Asshole''

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[Rick D talking] Hey what's crackin baby it's the mothafuckin Rick D, the asshole spokesmen we goin out and gettin it and bringin it back we gon knock a mothafuckin trunk off baby this a ghetto classic it's goin down 2005 forever, it's always baby watch this

[Verse 1 - Trae]

I come around the corner like Jordan in '87 bending on 23 inches and holdin for all my felons me and lil'bro the heat of the West

I got these niggaz off the chain cause I'm the truth of the West

with a black on black in the back of the pack the gun stay scoped

24 plus strapped cause these niggaz know how it go you see this year I got the music that'll go get these niggaz fired and wired up

whoopin niggaz for days if they ain't chunkin that sign up

have these niggaz on Anthem bout to start 'em a riot up loading and bustin somethin that'll be fuckin ya hide up my drop be dyed up the same color as Hoovers with a group or a couple of cars behind me we guerilla's packin rugers

I know these bitches wanna stop us but I fly right past 'em

with the left drop, and the right cock jammin that SLAB The Anthem

nigga waiting so I'm a grant 'em - it's Z-Ro and the fam this year we assholes bitch and we can click on the random

[Chorus - Trae] I'm a asshole - I'm a mothafuckin asshole bitch I'm a mothafuckin asshole I'm a mothafuckin asshole

[Verse 2 - Jay'Ton] Who the fuck is Joe Boy, Alley Cat? bitch where ya

mama at

you better fall back before she end up in all black I'm never caught slippin, wood grain grippin still Hoover crippin finna leave ya whip flippin I'm scootin up the block with my locs and twin gats some of my doggs brave and I promise they bring hats it's Jay'Ton bitch and I'm exposin all rats running with 12 pounds, hit the hood and I bounce back now show me where ya heart at cuz cause I'll put it in the drama where it start at cuz niggaz ain't even impressed so I'm checkin 'em off now pick that bitch up off the ground and kiss the dust in her mouth cause I'm a asshole...

[Verse 3]

I'm so gangsta flippin in my suicide chrome it's Doug T from ABN packin on chrome I done waitin my time I'm sittin back on the scene got everybody wonderin what all that red means stop hatin me bitch not from Sunny side but I'll check a hoe

with a cocked 4 - 4 in a four door

I ain't trippin cause what I got waitin in the back will graze the back of any nigga that's a Silvaback

you wanna know why we lean so much

cause gray screw tapes, and red cars, and that purple stuff

and I been known to send shots your way we gon rep the south west and hold it down for gray

[Verse 4 - Boss]

Boss in a regal that's black, I got blood in the back about to pump the right side of that Lumina so let it crack cuz

cuz what it? what it was? fuck the fuss in the slugs send that nigga in the dust cuz I'm from the H mayne - killers hoppin gates mayne bossin on niggaz got us where we standin today mayne when my fingers split that thumb you better run I got thirteen TTP's, PPL's for guns niggaz head huntin we takin souls from niggaz set frontin

first time we said we wanted war while ya'll niggaz ain't said nothin

HGC gon start buckin fuckin with my cousin I'm a click clack and cuttin nigga crisis come I'm dumpin

[Chorus - Trae] I'm a asshole - I'm a mothafuckin asshole bitch I'm a mothafuckin asshole I'm a mothafuckin asshole I'm a asshole - I'm a mothafuckin asshole bitch I'm a mothafuckin asshole I'm a mothafuckin asshole

[Trae talking till end]

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