

## Slim Thug & Killa Kyleon

### "Get By Flow"

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[Talking]

Uh... Killa!..Aye

[Killa Kyleon]

You can catch me and Slim deep, coastin slabs  
In South Beach Miami on Ocean Ave  
Wit them 22 inch spinnas on the G-S car  
We Dirty South Rydas but we not D-S-R  
Or In Atlanta, we flippin thru College Park and Decatur  
At 112 on a Sunday night, vallet parkin the gator  
On 24's Like T.I., in a Drop Caprice  
When I stop, the otha piece of the rim chop the streets  
I'm a track lumberjack Yella chop the beat  
Bring it back 3 times now stop the beat  
I'm the hottest, the rest of y'all is obsolete  
Mah name speak for itself so go cop some heat  
And, Killa the reason why ya daughter is late  
Got her suckin me up, ridin in mah quarter to eight  
And get her like a dry plant, I'm finna water her face  
Bustin shots at her top, bout to slaughter her face  
Whoa! My 16's like keys or blow  
When you inhale it? Its garaunteed to please ya bro'  
But you don't want me to spit 16 and leave ya bro'  
At the cemetery mah verse'll weave ya bro Its Killa  
Kyleon Ill bleed ya bro  
Get ya chick, filled up wit dick, and feed the hoe  
Got the drop top shakin like a seizure hoe  
Tha Ak-4'll make you have amneisa bro'  
And we gon' keep this here on a need to know  
In case I have to use it and you need to know  
I got em', trippin off this style that Ive done copped  
I'm the dude the streets been talkin bout startin all the  
gossip  
I'm Cold! Like a runny nose leavin the whole block sick  
And my flow! Got 'em runny nose leavin the whole  
block sick  
You can beg all you want, but you still ain't finna stop  
this  
Glock, when I cock it, aim that bench, and pop it  
And ain't a cop, can stop this, Killa from spittin hot shit  
I'm on a whole notha level, try to get you some mo'

notches

Rocks got the chrome watch lit like disco balls  
I stand in kitchen like chefs cookin wit Crisco Oil  
(Nigga!)

[Slim Thug]

Now who you know wit mo' flow than Thug and Killa?  
And who you know wit mo' dough than Thug and Killa?  
Who you know wit mo hoes than Thug and Killa?  
And who you know mo realla than Thug and Killa?  
Nigga, theres no one, and if so? Show one'  
So Slim and Killa can blow one, sell a break and blow  
one

In the sky, we two guys thas two fly so don't try  
You trippin, I told you guys bout smokin that pry  
Dont battle the super clan, you playin wit Superman  
I'll make ya tongue kiss the sand, wit these two super  
hands

I'm just tryin to get by, tryin to get fly  
Tryin to chill wit the finest chick, thas tryin to get high  
Party boy, Dont do too much, but focus on sex  
You boys broke wit no hoe so you focused on plex  
I'm constantly gettin checks and gettin jammed in  
decks

You say ya betta than me? But ya, gets no respect  
You don't understand, how Slim Thug became a made  
man

Used to see me doin bad, But now Im, a major paid  
man

You sit at home all day, jottin rhymes in ya pad  
While I'm headed back to Cali just to get me some ass  
You boys tryin to live hard to be me  
Dont try to be the hottest crew, that you seein on T.V  
When Nelly went diamond, you was puttin band-aids in  
ya face

Now 50 Cent dropped? Now you yellin G-Unit all ova the  
place

You dickride wit pride every week switch sides  
Dont come around here wit that shit, I ain't lettin it slide  
Tha Boss Hogg Outlawz gon' remain the same  
Tha same niggaz that was here, thru the rain and pain  
Tha shit won't change mah game gon still remain  
Instead of losin our fame, we still doin our thang  
Me and Killa on the hussle on the double the worlds in  
trouble

You thought we quit? We bout to bust y'all bubble  
Tha Boss, still rappin and still track jackin  
When you see me in the streets? Do ilook like I'm  
sackin?

I'm stackin mo big faces and seein mo big places  
And Still leadin a pack in the underground races

Slim Thug's the solo, Boss Hogg's the logo  
Boyz N' Blue the click, Naw bitch not the po-po  
We'll bust ya hoe tho, If she round these parts  
She gettin stuck on the wall and we ain't throwin no  
darts  
I ain't tryin to break no hearts I'm just playin the game  
And I heard she was smart, I was borrowin brain  
I ain't tryin to take ya girl, you can have her back mayne  
Cause she gave me the big face, you can keep, the  
change

[Killa]

Boss Hogg Outlawz.. We Too Gangsta Fa Yall Nigga!  
(Repeats)

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