

## **Slow V & Retrospect**

### **"Screenplay"**

Visit "[Screenplay](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

[Intro: Uptight director/label President]

Cut, cut, cut

SR, what are you guys doing

Slow V & Retro where are the bitches and hoes, where's the platinum and the ice?

Jeeze Louise, you guys plan to sell records with that shit

Nobody likes that lyrical stuff, you need to stop that, you know the formula

Talk about some shit that you can't afford, all right

Now lets try this again, big pimping players!!!

Action!

[Verse 1: Slow V & Retrospect]

[Slow V] I got a chain, that's about as big as your budget

And the cannon I'm busting will have you and your mans ducking

'Round here, dawg we be spraying in buckets

Put your bodyguard to use so you didn't hire him for nothing

[Retrospect] I got the grill in my mouth, the gold on my neck

Yacht boats, and hot clothes, got O's on my check

And for those want to test, 44's hit you chest

Young 'tro on the set, man I hold my respect

[Slow V] I'll have a hoe weak for about a whole week

They need helmets and shit

When I'm done, they nose bleed

Clap two at cha mans and then stay low key

Tough guy on the block but he running a 4-3

[Retrospect] I'm on an emcee hustle, you can call it a mic grind

More money in a day than you will see in a lifetime

Only worried 'bout myself, 'cause I'm rapping for wealth

I got more diamonds on my belt, than an African well

[Slow V] S-500, interior mink

I got an M3 for the bitches pussy pink

A brand new Lotus, It got to be loaded

Plus the ice on my neck make these bitches loose focus

[Retrospect] Take a look at my house and you can tell  
me who's got it  
One pinky ring will send your four kids through college  
A true profit, spitting is how I make a living  
So don't talk about dealing if it ain't about billions,  
Nigga

[Verse 2: Retrospect & Slow V]

[Retrospect] Yo, Slow V & Retro's like a fresh flow  
From a river with lyrical minerals  
The best yo  
So let go, yes, oh  
[Slow V] Keep you mind blown with this hydro  
The realest it gets, even our haters is loving this shit  
It's SR nigga so salute, no suites, no troops  
Just the truth in our daily commutes  
[Retrospect] We live in the booth, literally  
Just give us a stereo beat and  
Pay attention as we bury your fleet  
It's scary to me, how young niggaz half your age  
Can just come up on your stage and take fans away  
[Slow V] We rip them apart, 'till them niggaz needing  
new parts  
Damage more than they flesh and leave more than a  
scar  
Niggaz duck when our albums drop  
What we spit up in this booth  
Them niggaz going to need more than a mop  
[Retrospect] And more than the cops  
To hold flows boiling this hot  
We handle shit like Donald  
When it comes to the guap  
[Slow V] It don't stop  
[Retrospect] When it's representing that hip-hop  
We Nike shit and Timberlands  
Ya'll niggaz on flip-flops  
[Slow V] The realest to kill it, it's vivid  
Just admit it you feel it  
Acidic the lyrics the beat  
Just admit it the sickest  
If this shit were a jail, we'd have the best bars  
Slow V, Retrospect, SR, yes, y'all

[Scratch] What you heard is true  
Slow V & Retro, SR but that's sir to you

Visit [Slow V & Retrospect](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.