

Gillie Da Kid

"Slippin"

Visit "[Slippin](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Hook:

Don't get close slippin, don't get close slippin
Don't get close slippin, don't get close slippin
You won't catch me in this streets without my gag,
In this streets you feel these nigga sworin like I rap
Don't get close slippin, don't get close slippin
Don't get close slippin, don't get close slippin
You won't catch me in this streets without my gag,
In this streets you feel these nigga sworin like I rap

Don't get close slippin,
Look at these niggas with all this eyes on it,
Head into the club and got no pipe on it,
For the stick up here I swear you easy pickets,
P**sy nigga you bout to get caught slippin,
He look down I raise that tooli up,
What you waiting on you bitch get that jury up,
Not now but I mean right now,
'cause I'm starvin bitch and you're looking who the
us, get em!
I won't wis the young money get us, ha
High heen us, a bunch of niggas
We rolling packs and bust we rolling gags
And if we catch you sleeping no...

[Hook:]

My shit straight we miss flight, we was strippin nigga
This shit real, this banana pill you'll be slipping nigga
A hundred thousand in that brief cakes,
I flew the filly but I ain't coming for no cheese state
They money show and they flow light, light light
Man 'cause you got no swag and I pop these tags
been living my whole life
I got 2 nons I got one wife,
Move late got no clue... that bridge he ain't got a pill
whole night
Night, me and Gillie got some shit form,
Catch a man alive you're sleeping it, empty that clip
on em
Flow like I got no sense, nigga my wrist, nigga my

chain
And... change that make no sense,

[Hook:]

Visit [Gillie Da Kid](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.