

Kurupt "Can't Let That Slide"

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(feat. Roscoe)

[Intro: Roscoe & Kurupt]

[Chorus]

This goes out to all y'all tellin' my bitch what you saw
Hell naw I can't let that sliiide!
Thinkin' I won't check shit (whaaat?!) or these mouths
on records
Hell naw I can't let that sliiide!
Talkin' shit on T.V. but bitch up when you see me, nigga
Hell naw I can't let that sliiide!

Well Uh-Uh, Uh
(Say what?!)
Uh-Uh
(Say what?!)
Hell naw I can't let that sliiide!

[1st Verse: Kurupt]

Early mornin'
I just awoke
Just took a sip and just took a smoke
The phone rang
Niggas spittin' game
The same ol'
Same ol'
Same ol' thang
Talkin' 'bout life
Talkin' 'bout bitches
Talkin' 'bout money...
Cars...
And switches
And all of a sudden he switched talkin' about some kill
shit
'Bout this bitch ass nigga talkin' some real shit

[Chorus]

This goes out to all y'all tellin' my bitch what you saw
Hell naw I can't let that sliiide!
Thinkin' I won't check shit or these mouths on records
Hell naw I can't let that sliiide!

Talkin' shit on T.V. but bitch up when you see me, nigga
Hell naw I can't let that sliiide!

Well Uh-Uh, Uh
Well Uh-Uh, Uh
(Say what?!)
(No way!)
(Say what?!)
Uh-Uh
(Say what?!)
Hell naw I can't let that sliiide!

[2nd Verse: Kurupt]

You know I'm chip-toothed, motherfucker
You about to get slapped like a motherfuckin' bitch for
that
(Say what?!)
You got a lot of rap homie, not to know a nigga
Don't talk a nigga, show a nigga
Don't think it nigga, live it, nigga
Don't run it, nigga
Gun it, nigga
(Man, fuck that!)
Don't fake niggas, quake niggas
I ain't no bitch nigga
(I ain't none)
So don't play me like a bitch nigga
You lil' bitch nigga
Change the switch nigga
Wanna get rich nigga
(Nigga!)
Fuck and make a motherfuckin' nigga dick itch, nigga
Why you mad at me?
(Why you mad homie?)
Walk without
Talkin' 'bout what you talkin' 'bout
You must be that Madd Rapper (hehe)
Puffy and them was talkin' about
Nigga put a dick in yo mouth
And shut the fuck up!
(Nigga!)
You lil' bitch!
(Bitch!)
I hear you talkin' but you ain't sayin shit!

[Chorus]

Now this goes out to all y'all (all y'all!) tellin' my bitch
what you saw

Hell naw I can't let that sliiide!
(Snitch ass niggas!)

They thinkin' I won't check shit or these mouths on
records
Hell naw I can't let that sliiiide!
(Bitch nigga!)
Talkin' shit on T.V. but bitch up when you see me, nigga
Hell naw I can't let that sliiiide!

No way!
(Say what?!)
(Say what?!)
Uh-Uh
Hell naw I can't let that sliiiide!
Uh-Uh
Uh-Uh
No way!
(Say what?!)
(Say what?!)
(Say what?!)
Bitch!
No way!
Uh-Uh
(Say what?!)
Hell naw I can't let that sliiiide!
Uh-Uh
Bounce
(Yo!)
Bounce
Bounce
But no way...
Uh-Uh
Uh-Uh
(Say what?!)
(Say what?!)
Hell naw I can't let that sliiiide!
Uh-Uh

[3rd Verse: Roscoe]

If you gonna rob with us, nigga rooob!
If you gonna mash with us, nigga maaash!
Instead we be dumpin' on cowards and bonin' out with
the cash
So when a nigga run up on you
In a blue ski mask
(Run nigga! Run!)
'Cause I come (Heeeeey!) murda yo
Drawin' skits
It's like bustin' a orange
You get terminated
Our rhymes is exquisite
Explicit, and R-Rated
You askin' why I'm laughing 'cause it's kinda funny to

me
You really think you gonna come and take my money
from me?
Well, I can't let that slide
I'm fittin' to trip
Pop my Olde English and get into some gangsta shhh!
What's my name?
Roscoe! Roscoe!
My big brah
Kurupt! Kurupt!
And what we do:
We rob! We rob!
And can't let... that slide! that slide!
Nigga... What?!
What?!
What?!
We raw doggs, Cuz

[Chorus]

This goes out to all y'all tellin' (Nigga!) my bitch what
you saw
Hell naw I can't let that sliiide!
Thinkin' I won't check shit (Ey yo Cuz!), mouths on
records
Hell naw I can't let that sliiide!
Talkin' shit on T.V., bitch up when you see me
Bitch nigga, I can't let that sliiide!

Uh-Uh
(Say what?!)
(No way!)
(Say what?!)
Hell naw I can't let that sliiide!

This goes out to all y'all tellin' my bitch what you saw
Hell naw I can't let that sliiide!
Thinkin' I won't check shit (Whaaaat?!), mouths on
records
Hell naw I can't let that sliiide!
Talkin' shit on T.V. but bitch up when you see me, nigga
Bitch nigga, I can't let that sliiide!

But no way!
Uh-Uh
(Say what?!)
Hell naw, I can't let that sliiide!
But no way...

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