

Slim Dunkin "Countdown"

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(Chorus)

One Two Niggass Coming For You
Three Four Betta Tuck Yo Ho
Five Six Betta Cuff Yo Bitch
Seven Eight Now The Whole Click Straight
(Da Kid)
I gotta thing for Red Bitchess and toungue rings
Im everywhere like fingerprints on a touchscreen
Yeah nigga all about the bread Sunbeam
A.M. Bicksquad merging into one team
Dunkin hit me up for this bad bitches number
Then he told me her name Nigga i already Fucked her
And He did to Willie Martin Bad Boys
As far as status im outter space like an Astroid
Now giving head it may be right or it may be wrong
But it cant be wrong felacio is her favorite song
Its like a bag of Bitch when ever the sun shine
Thats why I send Em the same text at the same time
Wait Wait now street you aint
He to gay like B2k
Please you say in French is Cee Voo Play it me Ok
Horray
Whoever stole my micro phone you can have it
I get it right back as a right off for my taxes

(Chorus)

One Two Dunk Coming For You
Three Four Betta tuck Yo Ho
Five Six Imma TakeYo Bricks
Seven Eight Now The Whole Click Straight

(Slim Dunkin)

Summer time in the Ac
When the ACG
Spring Imma bling like money aint a thing
6'8 standing tall in the fall mma ball
Come up in this Bitch i want it all
Really I dont give a fuck
Swag make the Chickens Puck
Kid say im arrogant put my picture on the truck
Japenese sushi my bitch kinda bushi
A lil grey goosey make er get loosey

Dont make send Diago to yo Padre
Shawty swing my way woolio my Capadre
Time to share this money go shawty wish i could
Cant keep a bitch roll model tiger woods
Catch me in the hood like the lil engine that could
Only thing You getting free is dick and can goods
Young fly flashing nigga gotta respect it
Label aint talkin mills than i gotta regect it

(Chorus)

One Two Niggas Coming For You
Three Four Betta Tuck Yo Ho
Five Six Imma TakeYo Bitch
Seven Eight Betta Stay Awake

(S.K.)

Im On Some New Shit
Son I Do This
Real MuthaFuckas Who I Move With
Hey You Shawty Over There With Them Loose Lips
Come Put This Wood In Yo Muuth Like A Toothpick
She A Pop Off And These Niggas Been Cuffin
Run A Train On This Beat Me Kid Slim Dunkin
My Nigga Spittles Eight
Straght Peel Ya Face
Man You So Soft You Shoulda Been Born With A Pillow
Case
I Got So Many Bars
I Spit Jails
Im So Sick My Fans Send Cards Saying Get Well
Staight The Fuck Up You Know Im From The Streets Boy
You Now The Deal Do
No Not A Freak Toy
And I Am In Yo Ear Like A Blue Tooth
Yeah ItsMe Im Outta Space Imma Guru
Get The Fuck Out The Way Whil I Take A Doo-Doo
Shitten On Da GAME You Bithches Now The Name

(Chorus)

One Two Niggas Coming For You
Three Four Betta Lock Yo Do
Five Six Imma TakeYo Bitch
Seven Eight Betta Stay Awake

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