

## Slum Village

### "No Mas"

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(Intro)

Yea

No me habla

(Verse)

I had a dream that I was falling off a cliff

I was left so my life fled out

It's like a dark colorless slow motion moving backwards  
like a action scene

Imagine this yo, imagine how a ten starts runnin quick

Out of my mind, out of my shit

Wondering how I just jumped into this movie clip, flip

Like Truman I'm on drop

Did a sprint then I ran like a quarter of block

Headed to a restaurant, it was the opposite way

It was a chinese mob boss, eating chicken chow ming

When he saw me, his face turned as red as a flame

I told him eat the dick, flip the table, dashed in the  
opposite way

Wish I could've told you macks didn't spray

But they did like Aerosol, saw bearing two's with a pair  
of guns

I was gone

Hit the window, crashed

Landed on the back, full of trash

You suckas gotta catch because I'm fast

Bumped into a old lady, excuse me she said

(Verse)

I was dreaming when I wrote this

So forgive me if it goes astray

When it started I was drowning in the ocean

But my girlfriend saved my day

For a second saw my life fade away

And all of a sudden had a hand full of razorblades

The grenades and the rainbow with it

Throwing the fucking gay parade

But a Chris box turned for the firm wearing finger wax

At a ice-cream stand, selling lemonade for days

Now I'm on Youtube, looking for ways to blast

Now I'm in the studio, tryna change the fraze

Mind playin, tricks on me

Like I'm, insane

Cold sweats, in the nighttime  
Dreaming of my life, dreaming of the pain  
Nightmares isn't really real  
Nightmares  
(Verse)  
I was dreaming when I wrote this  
When this real talking quote this  
Marijuana thoughts, cocaine dreams  
Devil to the world, god to the fiends  
I rose and the voice not  
Peanut butter seats with the top down  
Jewelries so exclusive  
Think I never get caught, so elusive  
Break bread daily, never stale  
Weigh money, can't count it, put it on a scale  
Ballin like Rondo, triple double  
Didn't listen to the wisdom, keep it subtle  
Got greedy, forgot the folks roostalini  
You lose your soldiers if they ain't eatin  
Ambush on my ride, 20 shots  
Is that a heaven for a G? My last thoughts  
Nightmares

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