

## Garber Josh

### "Slide"

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\*telephone dials\*

\*phone rings\*

[Lil' One] Who the fuck is this  
[VMF] It's VMF, what's up fool  
You coming to the studio  
[Lil' One] Nah dog, I'ma kick it  
I gotta go pick up my homey Droopy, this bitch is  
paging  
We're gonna go pull a train on that bitch  
[VMF] Alright fool, handle your business  
[Lil' One] Haha

I got a page, 9-double-1, Mr. Lil' One  
Can you come across me, fondle me and floss me  
Act like I care, grab you by the hair  
Pull a 211 on the clothes that you wear  
Got me by the Dickies, watch it with the hickies  
Sipping on the Mickey, I know you wanna stick me  
Giving me a woody, plus the homey Droopy  
Is all up in that ass fondling your booty  
Never have to fear in us, know about the G in us  
Ain't no need trip girl, it can stay between the three of  
us  
Yeah right, all night  
Everybody faded, getting X-rated  
Pull a triple-X in, everybody sexing  
Hanging around with a hoe, not giving a fuck about a  
weapon  
What am I to do, finish up the brew  
Wake up in the morning, talk shit about you  
That's how you're faking, rules that you're breaking  
Never get respect from the friends that you're making  
First introduce you, then they seduce you  
Then you talk shit how a motherfucker used you

[Chorus]

Sip it, slide

Let the Lil' go deep inside

Sip it, slide

Now I know you wanna ride

Sip it, slide  
Let the Lil' go deep inside  
Sip it, slide  
Now I know you wanna ride

Now fool shut the fuck up, we both know you fucked up  
The day that you trusted the bitch that you busted  
With your enemy, fool remember me  
Every single girl in the world with pretend to be, faithful  
But that bitch is ungrateful  
Just give her thanks for the fuck and the spanks  
Learn from your mistakes even though the heart aches  
Rather be alone than rolling with a snake  
Look over your shoulder, hanging with a cobra  
Then before you know the hoe'll let you know it's over  
Hold up responsible, every single obstacle  
That you might face, give yourself a little space  
Time will reveal, keep your lips sealed  
Speaking from the heart, only speak what I feel  
Kind of like a wise old man once told me  
Didn't even know me, the truth that he showed me  
Sitting at the bus stop and we had a talk  
Giving tricks to your traps so I never get caught  
Never would have known I learned about the greed  
I'm harder than a stone bitch, never make me bleed

[Chorus]

Yeah  
This is going out to all you bitches  
Nut gobbling scumbags  
Bitches, that act like hoes  
And it's all because you really are hoes  
When you're wiggling your ass  
And you think we got a future, bitch?  
Go home, you're stoned  
Haha

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