

Kevin Aviance

"Breath"

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(*talking*)

Yeah, you bitch ass niggaz can't breathe huh
We taking all, after marks mayn
It's the Mista-Mista, in your motherfucking face
Repping this dub, S-L-A-B
And the motherfucking A.B.N
Putting it in your back, you back stabbing bitches
Yeah, so try and breathe motherfuckers

[Hook - 2x]

You niggaz won't breathe, if my niggaz don't eat
We can take it to the streets, if you niggaz want beef
My niggaz don't sleep, my niggaz gon ride
And y'all niggaz gon die, if you really wanna try

[Poppy]

For seven years I've been running this race, running in
place
Through suffering hate, struggling waiting for
something to shake
And it's nothing to the Bay, as far as talent's concerned
Haven't you heard, we known to this mental law
challengers
You been testing my patience, now I'ma challenge
yours
Look at my bloodline, bitch I'm known to damage
curves
Check out my pedigree, this is what I was bread to be
Fuck being celebrities, just give me the feddy please
I'm bout that getty-green, and getting it by any means
Scoob, 'Nique and Pop mayn that Grit Boy Trinity
It's no hope for you bitch niggaz, surrender please
Trae, hit 'em with that semi-automatic symphony

[Trae]

It's mandatory, these niggaz on the verge of a temper-
tantrum
Cause I ran inside this bitch, and skeeted out with
another anthem
Raw ain't it, I let these niggaz breathe for a minute
But now Slow Loud And Bangin' back, and we gon fight

to the finish
Fuck a script see I'ma blitz, and stick you hoes where
you standing at
Don't know the Terror Squad, but I'm gon have you
hoes leaning back
Now breathe, you bitches got me sick to the stomach
And all this speaking with your hands, gon get you six
to the stomach
Gutter related with the Grit, so now the fan finna get ya
Ain't it no way we gon let up hope, everyone of 'em hit
ya
Now walk with that, busted up ass old industry nigga
And I'm a asshole, ain't no way to finish me nigga

[Hook - 2x]

[Unique]

It's all trill for real, I'm so hood
Same spot same corner, it's all good
I got haters, so you might as well take a number
It's fakers everywhere, and I can't let 'em take me
under
That's why, it's only wonder
How to bring the heat like the summer, keep reaching
from us to us
Yeah, I'm smoother than a 75
Lincoln with the suicide do's, bitch you ain't know
We spit vivid flows, spit it how we live it bro
And I don't really think, you get the picture though
I let my figgas grow, Russell Simmons mindframe
But you'll get rushed with the semi's, fuck with mine
mayn

[Scooby]

The block in me, built for a sky to read
Had a lot of fake partnas, but not Unique
Plus Poppy got my back, Trae asking where they at
Then he call up S.L.A.B., them go get the gats
If you fuck with me, you can get touched quickly
If you ain't know by now, nigga we run the city
It's mo', than the music fool
You can end up, on the motherfucking news at noon
dude
You think you Bishop on the juice, mayn you not him
Niggaz gon catch you, and really put your butt at brim
And the clouds all that loud talk, you can get fouled out
of the game
Knock your ass down, like a sample of caine mayn

[Hook - 2x]

[Paul Wall]

Everytime I turn around, I hear somebody hating
But I'm patiently making moves, bringing home the
bacon
I came up in the game, slowly but surely
Built my reputation up, to make the whole world know
me
People turned they back on me, but I can't fall off
A couple friends came and went, but I just counted a
loss
I got the heart of a lion, and the mind of Einstein
Steady climbing the ladder, in the mix on the grind
I'm in the game, making chess moves
I refuse to fail I might not win, but I sho won't lose
I gotta get it, while it's here for the taking
But it's too many people in my path faking, but I ain't
tripping

(*talking*)

Breathe motherfucker, what you niggaz get
For running round this bitch, getting big headed
Like we wasn't gon cause hell, on these streets nigga
We been out here, it go down like that
Slow Loud And Bangin', feel what I'm saying
Always affiliated with the streets, 3-2 what's up baby
S.U.C., Slow Loud And Bangin'
Assholes by motherfucking nature, that's what it is
yeah

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