

Kurupt, R.O.C., Phats Bossi, RZA, Dr. Dre, Warren G "Slugs"

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SI-sI-slugs, sI-sI-slugs SI-sI-slugs, sI-sI-slugs SI-sI-slugs, sI-sI-slugs SI-sI-slugs, sI-sI-slugs SI-sI-slugs, sI-sI-slugs

(CHORUS)(3x)

Them nigga dat slip, them nigga dat fall die Them nigga dem catch dem slugs fuckin around with the S-P-I-I-I

Them niggaz who slip, them niggaz who fall die Them niggaz they catch 'em slugs, fuckin around with the S-P-I

Hit the corner on a 3 wheel with a 4-5 by my side Its a shame up in 90, niggaz still need they straps to ride

Killin for murder up and down the block, with them color coded 100 spokes

And if they try ta jack me, I'm gone kill a hundred folks Nigga need ta quit that shit, all that jackin all the time Can't have shit in a nigga hood, turn your bump up and you die

It costs to be the boss thats why I floss my nina ross Its one hollow tips as a gift act my name was Santa Claus

Merry Christmas motherfucker, you don't wanna take these D's

Major 5 power and a hoopty fulla G's

We swingin to the left, and we swingin it to the back In the baby blue 6-4 off that motherfuckin yack All them cuffstas on your feamers for these niggaz to taste

Motherfuckers prayin on yo dollars like some Lionstars

Better get yo shit straight nigga regulate, these niggaz a have yo ass

Chopped up in a trunk somewhere with all yo cash

See, this is for you ballers who be slippin Who be slippin, put yo motherfuckin clip in This is for you ballers who be slippin Who be slippin, put yo motherfuckin clip in Slippin in the darkness, slippin, slippin, sl-sl-slip

(CHORUS)

Motherfuckers think they reputation's gonna keep them from gettin lit

The fuck up on a hum bug, slug dug off in yo ass
Cause you didn't wanna blast, now yo mark ass
Is in the past, bullets mixed in yo face with glass
See nigga don't trip to a killa get up in his face
Ready and willin to catch a motherfuckin murder case
They like the taste of that red rum, leavin yo body
numb

See they ain't givin a fuck about where you from Don't know them niggaz from some dark shit on grass Don't know if they wanna smoke some blunts or put some slugs in my ass

So I expect the unexpected niggaz can't be underestimated

Nickel plated 4-5, bringin it to you motherfuckers dead Cause can't no head duck, and can't no nigga die Pickin in this 4-5 can make these hollow tips live Go get yo shit nigga why you be trippin This is for my baller partners who be slippin

This is for you ballers who be slippin Who be slippin, put yo motherfuckin clip in

(CHORUS)

20 gauge pump to ya chest put yo motherfuckin back up against the wall

Niggaz let bodies fall, standin up to the 6 foot chucky doll

Never let no nigga put no Barret up in my face If he pull it he gotsta blast or be a motherfuckin casket case

Internal bleedin coughin up blood clot, middle street Leavin em leakin, leavin dead from they head down to they fuckin feet

Put a clip up in yo shit, niggaz wanna take yo loot Put an AK47 up in the window of your Lexus Coupe Murderin and kids are robbers, cop killa in my hood They drunk, you slippin so they figurin that the flavors good

But it ain't easy when it comes to a killa like S-P-I Born to die, sendin niggaz up up to the sky Big wheeler, Covasia sippin This is for my baller patnas who be slippin This is for you ballers who be slippin Who be slippin, put yo motherfuckin clip in This is for you ballers who be slippin Who be slippin, put yo motherfuckin clip in

(CHORUS)

BLOAW!!!

This for you ballers who be sl-sl-slippin

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