# Slums

## Calibre

We represent the slums, alright
Let's get this motherfucker crunkin' from Kentucky to Baghdad
Ya pops was always gone but that didn't make him a bad dad
We still managed to eat, and come to think wattn't half bad
But Doug was always on us 'bout the things that we never had
Now I was born in Oakland better known as the Cold Town
Done seen too many folk down, some put the soul down
Done heard my momma cryin' if I knew what I know now
I'd pro'ly have to greet the party room with the fo' pound
I'm tryna keep my head on straight to keep me from catchin'
In case I feel my insides burnin', musta swallowed all twenty-eight
I'm drinkin' Milk of Magnesia, but still I ain't feelin' straight
Some mo' had murdered my granddad over real-estate
Represent the slums, represent the slums
Represent the slums, aww, aww, aww, aww
Represent the slums, represent the slums
Represent the slums, aww, aww, aww, aww
Bummy, if I put it out, sucky, if I pull it out
Ohh me, ya better kick it out, or ya livin' in a haunted house
Ran what you tried to run, came how you tried to come
Did what you couldn't do, difference between me and you
Slum for a while now, country for a lifetime
Cool is what I choose to be, but that ain't what I used to be
Muddy waters couldn't drown a nigga, bloodhounds on the trail for real
Shakin' up this rap shit, givin' niggaz hell for real
Turn a hold the dog deal, mucus and you hearin' right
National Geographic ain't, fuckin' with this wildlife

Hissin', I'm finna strike, rattlin', I'm finna bite
Hell with a blue light, fuckin' with no rules tonight
Represent the slums, represent the slums
Represent the slums, aww, aww, aww, aww
Represent the slums, represent the slums
Represent the slums, aww, aww, aww, aww
Now once again, you see me layin' down the law
These cowards tryna catch me like my hustle got a flaw
Bitch I'm Southern bred
That's where you break it down to raw and then you flush the rest
I said you break it down to raw and then you flush the rest

And I ain't playin' witcha'll haters since y'all fucked up my order
Got me playin' with a gram, coulda been up to a quarter
Now my cousin called me up and said he finally did it
Graduated from a handheld, to primary digits
'Cuz in the slums we don't work we just grind and gamble
Guaranteed I got that shit, niggaz dyin' to sample
Now whattchu know about that work from the states of Georgia
Cook so thick, collard, grits and water
We in the slums
Represent the slums, represent the slums
Represent the slums, aww, aww, aww, aww
Represent the slums, represent the slums
Represent the slums, aww, aww, aww, aww
Represent the slums, aww, aww, aww, aww

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