



Whoa nervousness

I curse and piss, on any nigga that's lame  
Call me sick and insane talkin' chickens for brains  
Shift the stick in the range when I click and I bang!  
Niggas pick up your frame, till you lifted in shame  
They goin' down quite quick like a [Incomprehensible] flame  
I'm in the wickedest game  
Run it back, Wickedest game don't get stick for ya chain  
It's the Slum to the Villa, your head unda the pilla

Why? We're coming kill ya

Things we do to you

Things we do and doing

Things we to do you

Things we doing

Things we do to you

Things we do and doing

Things we to do you

Things we doing

Things we do to you

Things we do and doing

Things we to do you

Things we doing

Things we do to you

Things we do and doing

Things we to do you

Things we doing

Introducing the world famous, Slum Village!

Are ya ready baby? Let me know if ya ready!

All the way from Detroit!

Yeah, yeah you look and stare

I see you shook in prayer

I bust at you, bang they cuffing who?

What you wan do? 1 2, you wanna

For sho ya do, if ya hold a crew

I don't need a clip, to bust ya lip

I run ya shit, wit a swift fist

If you gon talk the shit I'm aiming quick

You better run 'cause I don't miss

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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