

Don't Get Caught Slippin'

Ace Hood

[Intro] Ace Hood

Street certified

Let me tell you one thing

Don't get caught slipping out here on these streets homeboy

Keep your eyes and ears open, you understand?

Because it might go down

[Chorus] When the traps side up and the MAC slow down

You better hit the deck because it might go down

Don't get caught slipping, yeah it might go down

Don't get caught slipping, because it might go down

Keep an eye on your nigga, and running around town

Yeah this little boy telling so it might go down

Don't get caught slipping, yeah it might go down

Don't get caught slipping, yeah it might go down

[Verse 1] Young nigga seventeen, trying to get money

Niggas laugh about the dough but really ain't shit funny

Just watch who you serve with them birds little buddy

Every fiend ain't a fiend if you see them look funny

You better tell your team, you don't need that money

That shit smell funny, you ain't getting shit from me

I stacked a couple hundred fiends on these something

That white keep coming, tell the boy to keep bumping

Well watch these folks keeping enemies close

And any nigga kin to me they better not fold

He say that he a friend to me but snitching to the po'

He pointing on the court, tell the judge what he know

Price on his head, he be dead by four, so homie don't slip

Or you could be him, no speaking on the phone

Because them FEDS get tips, don't get caught slipping

Because it might be them

[Chorus][Verse 2] And I won't be slipping, the boy's on a mission

Only vision of winning and my sight is on a million

Serving that white girl to any nigga want to get it

And fresh Louis linen dawg can call that pimping

That thing on my side, homeboy I ain't slipping

Your boy's off snitching, tell them niggas ain't with it

It might go down, so watch you do a round

Niggas creep in the town leave bodies left on the ground

(Don't get caught slipping)
Because the chopper get down
I stay in all black with a Florida Marlin crown
So keep away the faking ain't a real nigga around
If you ever go down stay loyal to your fam'
And you don't know shit, never snitching on the mound
And homie don't slip, because it might go down
Yeah homie don't slip, it might go down
And homie don't slip, because it might go down
[Chorus][Verse 3]And I run my city, I own my town
Can't another man come and disrespect my grounds
You eyeing my nigga, you want something with him?
You want to come get it, you'll be dodging my missiles
Yeah boy it went down, your homie done slipped
And now he in a coffin on a first class trip
Yeah boy it went down, your homie done slipped
And now he in a coffin on a first class trip
[Chorus]

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