Slum Anthem

K Camp

Your hoe will get slayed
Your hoe will get slayed
Your hoe will get slayed
Your hoe will get slayed
Bring her round these slums
Your hoe will get slayed
Your hoe will get slayed
Your hoe will get slayed
Your hoe will get slayed
Your hoe will get slayed
Your hoe will get slayed
Your hoe will get slay
Bring her round these slums
Your hoe will get slayed
Your hoe will get slayed
Your hoe will get slayedWhat's up mambo rambo?
Where that bitch with all that ammo
Ride me like a camel
She get dirty in them camos
I'm a take the gamble
Lay her flat just like some sandals
Flip her like a channel
Then pass her off straight to Lambo
All my niggaz slum, all my niggaz slum
A rap her like a gift I'm like rampapapam
I know you're tryin' to fuck so don't you dare play dumb
Yell out hundred rounds you know them slums gone comeYour hoe will get slayed
Your hoe will get slayed
Your hoe will get slayed
Your hoe will get slayed
Being her round these slums
Your hoe will get slayed
Your hoe will get slayed
Your hoe will get slayed
Your hoe will get slayed
Your hoe will get slayed
Your hoe will get slayed
Your hoe will get slayed
Bring her'round these slums

Your hoe will get slayed
Your hoe will get slayed
Your hoe will get slayedMeet us at the telly,
Just make sure yo friend is ready
All these God damn slums
Got it hot in here, no Nelly
That bitch thick like peanut butter
She just need my jelly
Tell me when you're ready
I don't touch it if it's smelly
There's some slums in this house
Slum lords, slum lords, slum lords
Slum lords, slum lords, slum lords
Said there are some slums in the house
Slum lords, slum lords, slum lords
Slum lords, slum lords, slum lordsYour hoe will get slayed
Your hoe will get slayed
Your hoe will get slayed
Your hoe will get slayed
We'll gonna run these slums
Your hoe will get slayed
Your hoe will get slayed
Your hoe will get slayed
Your hoe will get slayed
Your hoe will get slayed
Your hoe will get slayed
Your hoe will get slayed
Bring her'round these slums
Your hoe will get slayed
Your hoe will get slayed
Your hoe will get slayedRule number one, no mercy
rule number two, no tolerance
Rule number three, don't you claim meThat's final, little bitch

Songwriters
Darrell Brown, Khristopher Campbell, Patricks BrooksPublished by
Lyrics Â© Warner/Chappell Music, Inc. Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/