

# Dope Man (feat. Killa Kyleon)

## Slim Thug

We fin to ball this year (what else)  
Get money, gon crawl this year (what else)  
Yeah, uh, yeah, hey-hey-hey Dope man dope man, I'm the coke man  
On the block, like an old Coke can  
A-1 dope, that'll burn your throat man  
I'm not Rakim, so I ain't a choke man  
They call me Pablo, the cat that supply blows  
The niggaiyyou need see, when you trying to buy blow  
I got the shit to steal fo' kill fo', ride fo'  
Take from your mother, your brother you cry fo'  
Beat a nigga up, let a slut fly fo'  
Like a piece of good pussy, you'd love to try mo'  
You fucked up, but you gon deny your high though  
To have an excuse so, you could go and buy mo'  
Your hope for dope, suck a dick for a hit  
Turn a few tricks, just to get a quick fix  
This some sick shit, niggaz bleed for the cheese  
But the fucked up part about it, is I feed niggaz needs  
I'm the dope man..Need weed, need drank (I'm the dope man)  
Need stracks, need crack (I'm the dope man)  
A fifty pack or whole sale (I'm the dope man)  
A whole block, or whole zone (I'm the dope man)  
You need it, I got it (I'm the dope man)  
I got it, you could get it (I'm the dope man)  
I'm fin to grind, on the block  
I'm a dope man, motherfucker I do my magic, anything you need I have it  
From a brick to a nick', to some what you have it  
I'm your pusher man, yeah you understand  
I got five hundred grand, buried in the sand  
I ain't playing, and a nigga never was  
These dick sucking punks out here, gon respect the Thug  
I'm like man, who the fuck y'all suppose to be  
I'm the Boss, you O.G.'s sco' from me  
Bring your do' to me, cock sucker  
I own your block, you young dumb motherfucker  
I'm in the kitchen, with my game face on  
Making this cocaine, change to a stone  
Rock for rock brick for brick, soft to hard  
Your boy get it on, on the Boulevard

I'm a hustler, believe that baby  
It's the Boss Slim Thug, getting cash on the daily  
Need weed, need drank (I'm the dope man)  
Need stracks, need crack (I'm the dope man)  
A fifty pack or whole sale (I'm the dope man)  
A whole block, or whole zone (I'm the dope man)  
You need it, I got it (I'm the dope man)  
I got it, you could get it (I'm the dope man)  
I'm fin to grind, on the block  
I'm a dope man, motherfucker  
I move work off of blocks, and stones  
I hit the blocks and roam, I move work when I rock the zone  
Pack of fans approach my hand, and cop the stones  
With money and merchandise, they want to swap for stones  
When the block's on, I post up cock my chrome  
But if I spot cops, I'ma drop the stone  
The block's on like light switches, to day to night switches  
I'm serving out packs, of white bitches  
When I'm close to that border, close to that border  
I got what you need, homie place your order  
For a low nice price, I'll change your life  
I got snow brown or white, I'll have you right  
Got them out of state plates, on my Benz  
Thanks to my out of state friends, Slim getting his ends  
I'm stacking bread, you heard what the fuck I said  
Trunk full of big heads, motherfuck the FEDs, I'm the..  
Need weed, need drank (I'm the dope man)  
Need stracks, need crack (I'm the dope man)  
A fifty pack or whole sale (I'm the dope man)  
A whole block, or whole zone (I'm the dope man)  
You need it, I got it (I'm the dope man)  
I got it, you could get it (I'm the dope man)  
I'm fin to grind, on the block  
I'm a dope man, motherfucker

#### Songwriters

Gaye, Anna / Stover, Elgie Rousseau / Thomas, Stayve / Gaye, Marvin  
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