

# Slide (feat. Tory Lanez)

## Packy

I've got to notice  
You're rich and I'm famous and I'm on it  
I'm confident enough to say that I want it  
You come around, I'm comin' down cause I want it  
I want it

Hey shorty dear  
It's been a minute  
Got love for you  
But we were never in it  
We had our moments  
We were off and on  
Now we on whenever possible, I'm often gone  
No complications  
We could chill, but no obligations  
You can tell me 'bout all your dreams  
I'm still enjoying those conversations  
I see you workin'  
Make it happen, girl you that chick  
And if you thinkin' bout comin' over when I'm in town  
Girl do that shit

Just slide  
After you work that double shift  
Girl hop up into your ride (x2)  
Slide  
Make your way to the east side  
Girl hop up into your ride (x2)

You got it (x2)  
Don't play no games  
You know my past  
Don't make me say no names  
Never did you dirty  
My record clean  
You give me space enough, you keep in touch impeccably  
Like "oh my, damn you must have done this before"  
I'll be good to you  
We go way back

6th floor to that dorm room that I stayed at  
Girl you still bad  
Every girl that I dated back then  
You killed that  
And I hated it  
But you stayed around for me  
Years later you stay down for me

Ever since back in the day you intriguing me  
Everything we do come easily  
Never too serious  
You never leaving me  
I got the seasoning  
I could be cookin' up  
Winter or summer  
They never know but they know to take cover  
I got it like that  
You were there when no one knew of the name  
And now everyone does and you proud of the fact  
Talk that talk that I like  
Let 'em all know you ridin' still  
Leave your car in the driveway girl  
Let 'em all know who behind that wheel  
When I bring it home (in my zone)  
I'm throwin' strikes  
You should steal a second  
Baby throw the dice and just

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