

# Off Hiatus

## Vado

Not even they can stop me now  
we're heavy flying overhead  
they heavy words cant bring me down  
boy I've been raised from the dead dead dead

SLIIME

Kim cargo with shells in wells fargo  
laughing waiting to go cash these withdrawals  
my chick bad with class she been sharp tho  
name brand whore she worser than marlo  
grey charcoal four pipe gallardo  
dark low hoodie on like fuck haraldo  
for trayvon I'm strapped with napalm  
run in the biggest bank like this won't take long  
we don't want your money we comin for straight bonds  
so stay calm, no off spray will spray off  
so bug off or get rubbed off  
my chucks soft rugs becaro plush loft  
trucks porsche meeting Bugatto with drug lords  
discuss sauce, speaking of powder need much more (early)  
niggas act when they sign deals  
ran to the dealer for the same acura as seinfield  
i got a lawyer thats corrupted like klienfield  
go to carlitos way its a must that you grind still  
trappin back of my mind still  
drunk at a table as a make a bottle of wine spill  
fresh off my hiatus, hi haters  
reckless when i bust a rhyme or violator  
only squares you ever bought was now and later  
once you buzzing, the hoes comin, vibrators  
American dreams came through somehow  
i swore id chase til i was dead  
i heard the streets were paved with gold  
thats what my father said  
corsie off some new shit, made it from breakin two bricks  
bosses take losses and workers just make excuses  
every verse is exclusive, every word is abusive, pay a third if you used it  
get a bird, you can move it, thats what I'm bout nigga  
crib on a mountain I'm so far like a couch nigga  
crack the g spot give 10% to the house nigga

get on your shit n'other rappers spit, its a drought nigga  
louboutin slippers, margiela smoke jacket  
niggas don't wanna get money they got a broke habit  
gotta toke habit, automatics and low fabric  
you had a shot its too late, no basket  
the strip dry, need wet work, wrappin that caine second  
it was bustin the check first,  
the second she fussin, i be under the next skirt  
network, flew me to mexico, the connectors  
left the presie, took the marina, terrace around the corner can overlook the arena  
known to hook up a diva, celine bag on my hena, jeremy her adidas, she living single regina  
just remember who your friends and associates,  
before you ride out you better know who you rollin with  
no need to hide out as long as handled appropriate  
ballin like he mike, that .45 you approach em wit  
American dreams came through somehow  
i swore id chase til i was dead  
i heard the streets were paved with gold  
thats what my father said

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