Give Me

The Shakers

I'm a slow typer, a so-so writer
Been the shit ever since I was an infant in diapers
And Imma be dope all the way to the end
From the cradle to the grave, the pampers to the depends
Get enough love, got enough friends
But on a regular basis, it's safe to say I got the bends
And I didn't mean to ignore that vibe you sent
I guess my mind was probably on my rent
I got my mind on my tummy and my tummy on my mind
Some assembly required, let me run it down the line
The factory is open, time card punched
Until lunchtime, it's crunch time
Back to work fool.
First rule is to keep the verse true, even if it hurts you
You gotta wear the pain like a stain
Respect the listener, respect the game
Because there's more to gain than just some dinner and fame
Gimme the money, but don't you dare stop there
Gimme the mic, that's the tool, and I play it cool
Gimme the life, I seen things that used to be dreams
Gimme the love, my name's Slug, gimme a pound or a hug
And I'mma play this game
I just wanna say all I really want is for you to remember my name
And Imma run for as long as I'm allowed
Hope to god I inspire some of yall
See I'm that cat that used to sit in the back and study
Looking for some proof that god loves ugly
Flash forward a decade later in your town
Somehow a good number of yall got down
And it's solid, fresh, dope, whatever you wanna call it
Not bad for an aspiring sociopathic alcoholic
Aw shit, look at Slug, still rockin the same outfit
Tryin' to make the belly grow bigger than the wallet
Hey yo man, how you doin, how you been
Just makin it cool to rap about love again
Not the hippie stuff, I'm talkin bout that bitch that gets you nuts
(Did he say bitch?) Yo I'm sorry, don't tell my baby's mommy
Speakin of baby,
There'll be a crateful of albums for my son to page through

Thinkin daddy was a gun
With a handful of heads that put me up til they had some samples from
Ant and fake them what the fuck I said

Still goin, still maintainin, still standin in the land of snow and purple
Rain
And I'm still waitin for my date to kiss me or slap me
Cause there ain't no way that I can be happy when I'm happy
Gimme the money, but don't you dare stop there
Gimme the mic, that's the tool, and I play it cool
Gimme the life, I've seen things that used to be dreams
Gimme the love, my name's Slug, gimme a pound or a hug
And I'mma play this game
I just wanna say all I really want is for you to remember my name
And Imma run for as long as I'm allowed
Hope to god I inspire some of yall
I've had the pleasure of speaking with some of you (yeah you)
Come on now, don't act like you don't know who I'm talkin to
After that show, when you approached me like you know me
The cd I sold you, the secrets that you told me
On that world you vision, through the layers of tears
The ones you choke and keep hidden when the players are near
I watch you chase it with beers and frustration and fear
Try to figure out why the hell I came here
Well I don't know either, and I'm not ready to take a breather neither
All I know is I'm still a believer
So you can beat me up, or you can beat me off
Pick a side, any side, and let me do my job
If you've got a lot of love to give, but you don't know who to give it to
Imma turn out the lights and light this cigarette
And write a song about you (this one's for you)
Gimme the money, but don't you dare stop there
Gimme the mic, that's the tool, and I play it cool
Gimme the life, I've seen things that used to be dreams
Gimme the love, my name's Slug, gimme a pound or a hug
And I'mma play this game
I just wanna say all I really want is for you to remember my name
And Imma run for as long as I'm allowed
Hope to god I inspire some of yall
Please god (but don't you dare stop there)
That's the tool and I play it cool
I've seen things that used to be dreams
The name's Slug, girl, gimme a hug

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