

Like This

Backbone

It's like that y'all, oh my, it's like this
It's like that y'all, no, uh-uh, it's like this
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Man, we ride top peel't back, chopstick with the shine
Know what they know 'bout that on the mission to get mine
I'm ridin' with Fat Cracks Slic Patna one of a kind
Man Shawty Putt, got my back, drop down, drop of a dime
Now go on girl, let's see ya shake it 'til you can't
shake it no more
This for my folk, posted up in the cut, we chief in control
Now what it is y'all, mayne, I thought y'all already know
I'm old school like the hubcaps with them folds, now take it slow
I'm just rollin' man, ho patrollin', pistol
holdin'
And hopin' to stack up my cheese, before the mo'nin'
'Cause somethin', sho' got to give out here, we bumpin'
Like two fifteens off in yo' trunk, this shit been thumpin'
He ain't talk that shit in every rhyme he wrote
I turn around and rock-n-roll with Shawdy Lo
I stand before you, check the tag for authenticity
Gon' make ya know, I got my Slic Patna off in here with me
See Shawdy make a play, he's a ten year veteran
Take these young G's to school, learn 'em a lesson
'Bout me Shawdy with the gold tooth grin
Play the cut low-key, D-Boy, get it in, call in Front Street
Make sure they got the money right from Trump's tree
We brought heat for when these niggas run up on me
It don't stop, it don't quit, you hear me talkin nigger, it's like this
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A dark cloud brings the storm, the natural born
I give it to 'em raw in it's purest form
That thing, they jump in, know what I mean?
That thing holla, back-a-bone with the thing
I'm so fresh, so clean, never no frap'
I'm going to the club, bullshit ya not
SWAT, GA, I'm from that A T L A N T A
Cascade, with a clich, smoke some
Burn it down, keep it workin' all across town
Break bread, tell them young niggas, "Put down"
OK, Slic Patna is you with me, fo' sho', ya right
Lil' buddy tell 'em what it hit like
Man you know these hoes choose, a nigger spit that pimp shit
These niggas hate, 'cuz we grippin' wood when we whip shit

Win or lose, I'ma be the first nigga to rip shit
A double T I C, we gon' tell ya some good shitIf that girl ain't got no dinner fixed, dip, fuck that bullshit
Never slip, one in the chamber for all that punk shit
Didn't write schemes, my whole team on some money shit
Come tell me right, my folk ain't down with that funny shitSome niggas I know, been steady flexin' on that
bunny shit
Roll up some dope and they swear that they runnin' shit
I caught myh man and these hoes, they know some other shit
Don't tell your life is hemp, Slic Patna runnin' shitIt's like that y'all, oh my, it's like this
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