

# Sliding

## Brisco, DJ Kronik & DJ Obscene

Let's do it  
Mr Beatz, what it iiiiz  
Brisco  
Yeah (come on) Scared money just don't make none  
Snatch me a bitch outta "Take One"  
First quarter, lil mama suckin me  
Bag of weed after I bust a skeet  
Tell your boyfriend I don't talk or rap  
I wake up, get dressed, and go check the trap (yeah)  
We good, we straight, get money, don't hate  
My Chevy so hard, my paint so bright  
My motor big and my rims fit just right  
I'm Slidiiiiinn (I'm slidin), you vibiiiiin (you vibin)  
Guess not  
Pussy nigga get from round my car  
Pussy nigga you don't buy out no bar  
Pussy nigga you ain't no star  
I'm slidiiiiin (I'm slidin)  
You slidiiiiin (you slidin)  
I'm slidiiiiin (I'm slidin)  
You slidiiiiin (you slidin) (Yeah Yeah)  
I'm ridin low keeeeyy (low key)  
I'm ridin low keeeeyy (low key) (yeah, Brisco)  
Yup, nigga I'm slidiiiiin It ain't our song, I could pimp a bitch  
And after I fuck, my dawg'll hit  
I'm slidin, he slidin, I'm vibin, so he vibin  
And when he watch out, I'll serve the sack  
And whenever I drive, he'll hold the map (yeah)  
Me and dat nigga been down since git's  
And about my dawg, I don't play dat shit  
I lost my dawg [? ]  
Fred, I miss you kid  
Keenan, I live through you  
And I rep, the lord knows I do  
I had to make the motha fuckas feel me  
And all I did was keep it real B  
And a bitch don't care  
And I don't blame 'em  
And I don't see 'em, I'm protected by angels  
I'm slidiiiiin (I'm slidin)  
You slidiiiiin (you slidin)  
I'm slidiiiiin (I'm slidin)

You slidiiiiin (you slidin) (Yeah Yeah)  
I'm ridin low keeeeyy (low key)  
I'm ridin low keeeeyy (low key) (yeah)  
Yup, nigga I'm slidiiiiin Crown Vic won't start so I rented me a Charger  
Ridin low key so the crackas don't spot us and stop us  
And we slidin on these bitch niggas  
The word out, chopper in the trunk'll go get 'em  
Under water code COD  
I put them headers on my SRT  
Stash box holds a port top key  
And a lil bit of weed  
I'm slidiiiiin on a badd bitch  
Low key, nothin extravagant  
Maybe, a lil average  
Just incase I gotta grab a bitch (ha)  
I'm a good guy, but I switched  
And I clicked  
And they be like, "Oh shit! That's Bris'! "  
And that's it  
Yeah nigga I'm slidiiiiin (I'm slidin) (haha)  
You slidiiiiin (you slidin) (yeah)  
I'm slidiiiiin (I'm slidin) (brisco)  
You slidiiiiin (you slidin) (Yeah Yeah)  
I'm ridin low keeeeyy (low key) (low low)  
I'm ridin low keeeeyy (low key) (yeah)  
Yup, nigga I'm slidiiiiin

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>