

# Slow Loud & Bangin

## S.L.A.B.

(Hook)

Slow loud and bangin

I turn my speakers up

And then I just start swanging

Sometimes I get behind the wheel

Then I start to steer

Dont know where Im going but just get me out of here

Slow loud and bangin

I feel the breeze and it be feelin so amazing

See baby Im just trying to live

And I got stress for real

So I drop the topper cause how will that make me feel(Verse 1)

Drop the top and then you know the drill

Git the strips so I can show the wheels

People say that Im over thrill

But when they talk about me they promote and steal

They told me real to recognize the real

But if you real then you should know Chamille

If you dont then you should get a coke

Because a coke show that its the cola feel

Wooden rippen written on my plates

This type of weapon is in normal ways

But I can see you aint got a clue

So be a good detective and get on the case

You can sit on that couch at home

And not reach success and then call it fate

Cause yall the type that applies the brakes

But know that Im the type that aint trying to wait(Hook)

Slow loud and bangin

I turn my speakers up

And then I just start swanging

Sometimes I get behind the wheel

Then I start to steer

Dont know where Im going but just get me out of here

Slow loud and bangin

I feel the breeze and it be feelin so amazing

See baby Im just trying to live

And I got stress for real

So I drop the topper cause how will that make me feel(Verse 2)

Money dont make you bullet proof express  
You can get sued mess around and lose your vest  
Get your heart broken and it bruise your chest  
Peace wont guarantee the roogies rest  
Your good girl trying to find who to sex  
While you try to figure what dude is next  
Someday you gotta give bad news to press  
But even winners gotta find new success  
Meditate aint a spare to wait  
Next stop on the map is a better day  
Pretend that the towers was never break  
But the pasts in the past so just let it chain  
The passangers out with your head to lay  
When Im in the road till the getaway  
The truth remain with you so be scared to say  
When I turn the beat up and I let it play and say(Hook)  
Slow loud and bangin  
I turn my speakers up  
And then I just start swanging  
Sometimes I get behind the wheel  
Then I start to steer  
Dont know where Im going but just get me out of here  
Slow loud and bangin  
I feel the breeze and it be feelin so amazing  
See baby Im just trying to live  
And I got stress for real  
So I drop the topper cause how will that make me feel(Verse 3)  
Seem like this world so drop as cruel  
Good parents dont give proper duos  
What the hell happened to Dr. Seuss  
And who taught these little kids how to cock a shoe  
Turn 13 and get shot for shoes  
Turn 15 and get shot in school  
Get too upset when I watch the news  
So I just hit the strip in the drop topper cruise  
Please Lord dont fail me now  
This partnerships a cooperation  
Im on the job and know who to bust  
And make living longer my occupation  
They always told me their money talks  
I always loved a good conversation  
But they aint seein who behind the wheel  
So lets drop the top so they not mistakenSlow loud and bangin  
Amazing  
Down against the wheel cause it always makes me feel

Down against the wheel cause it always makes me feel alright

Slow loud and bangin

Slow loud and bangin

Slow loud and bangin

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>