

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 passengers 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

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