

Slow Down (feat. T.I.)

Wyclef Jean

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

10, 9, 8, 7, 6, 5, 4, 3, 2, 1 We cry for peace but we live for war
(You know I got that shot in the Chevy, what it is?)
We aint start the wire taps down in Baltimore
(But I'm still slangin bricks where I live) Sometimes she love me, sometimes she love me not
(Doin 10, now my girl turnin' tricks at the crib)
Bullets ain't got no eyes, When they're inner city shot
(Layin down ASAP, everybody gettin killed) Evil lurks in the heavenly disguise
(Tryin to get the ruler all I need is about a mil)
I seen two birds crash into two New York giants
(Bush still lyin', he'll never keep it real) I wish Katrina spoke French at the quarter to New Orleans
(But youd a told her that)
I would've spoke French back, seduced this storm
(Okay)
Told her je t'aime, please, dont rain on my people Whered the hope go, whered the hope gone?
(I dont know)
I see the whole world turn into a war zone
(What?)
Aint no love in the city keep your vest on
(That right)
Guns N Roses, 'Welcome To The Jungle' On the flip side she's shakin her backside
(Shake it for me, baby)
Thats the only way tuition gon come right
He got a crush on Mary Jane
Unless you got five on it, she aint doin' her thang
(Come on, you know you need to) Slow down, young girl
Whip it whip it real hard, whip it whip it real hard
Unless you slow down somebody gon crash
(Come on, you know you need to) Slow down
(You know you need to, you know you need to)
Young girl
(You know we used to)
Whip it real hard

(You know we used to)
 Whip it whip it real hard
 (You know we used to)
 Unless you slow down somebody gon crash
 (Okay)If you livin' in the street, you know you're livin' free
 (And if you aint, you're doin time like me)
 Thugs with the heat are the coldest ones to meet
 (You can catch yourself a case, get a fine do 3)We flyin' high but still cant touch the sky
 (But on conspiracy you're doin' ten at the least)
 Everybody's a gangsta, but nobody wanna die
 (With all this snitchin you might never see the streets)Nuclear testin', replacin the SATs
 (With all this goin' on, why they worried about me?)
 Stem cell research, theres another you, another me
 (Im just hustlin' in the streets tryin to flip a couple keys)With what goes up, must come down, 'The Laws of
 Gravity'
 (I know I see it happen to my partner, Big Neege)
 We miss ya, shawty
 To win at chess, youve got to trap the kingWhered the hope go, whered the hope?
 (I dont know)
 I see the whole world turn into a war zone
 (What?)
 Aint no love in the city keep your vest on
 (That right)
 Guns N Roses, 'Welcome To The Jungle'On the flip side she's shakin' her backside
 (Shake it for me, baby)
 Thats the only way tuition gon' come right
 He got a crush on Mary Jane
 Unless you got five on she aint doin' her thang
 (Let's get it)Slow down, young girl
 Whip it whip it real hard, whip it whip it real hard
 Unless you slow down somebody gon crash
 (Come on, you know you need to)Slow down, young girl
 (You know we used to)
 Whip it real hard
 (Used to)
 You gotta whip it real hard
 Unless you slow down somebody gon crashEverybody know we gon keep rollin when the police rollin
 And your coke dealer told em what you been doin'
 Boy, you better slow down, ay, ay, slowdownAy, you wanna show em that da dope keep comin'
 But if shit keep runnin their mouth
 But you're stuck, jackin' comin' for ya, better slow down
 Ay, ay, slow down, ay, ay, ayHey, I remember get money, all we do was get money
 Til the Feds raided the trap and took my thang from me
 Put me in a room alone, separated the click form me
 Next thing you my lawyer said my partner snitched on meNow aint that a bitch homie, they aint have a thing on

us

Until you started tellin', now they talkin' big numbers
We couldve split charges up, against five or six summer
Instead you tryin to talk, tellin' so you could walkHow could you tell em who we sold told to, everythin' we
bought?
How we used to get in all the way til we can ship it off?
(Who woulda thought?)
Hey, keep it pimpin, wait a minute
Ay, ay, ay, ay, keep it pimpin, wait a minute, ayWhered the hope go, whered the hope?
I see the whole world turn into a war zone
Aint no love in the city keep your vest on
Guns N Roses, 'Welcome To The Jungle'On the flip side she's shakin' her backside
Thats the only way tuition gon' come right
He got a crush on Mary Jane
Unless you got five on it she aint doin' her thangSlow down, young girl
Whip it whip it real hard, whip it whip it real hard
Unless you slow down, somebody gon crash
(You know you need to)Slow down
(You know you need to, you know you need to)
Young girl
(You know we used to)
whip it real hard
(You know we used to)
Whip it whip it real hard
Unless you slow down somebody gon crash
(C'mon)Imma let my guitar do the talkin' now, okay

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