

# Riding Slow

Jae Millz

I'm ridin slow, I'm ridin slow

Millzie!

I'm ridin slow, I'm ridin slow

Yo, yo

Light it

I'm ridin slow, I'm ridin slow

Let me get Louie gang bang for this one baby

I'm ridin slow

Check me out

()

Money on my mind, so much money on my mind

This brilliant brain of mine probly printed with dollar signs

And please don't compare these other suckers lines to mine

Cuz I'm killin my whole class. Forgive me Columbine

Line from the bottom of the gutta

My steerin wheel leather, my pistol grip rubber

No detective but I'm probly up in New York undercover

On some molly with some dotties, you're telling her that I love her

Rolling like Gunplay up in this motherfucker

And we all bout that Gunplay up in this motherfucker

My team like none other, my weed funny color

Harlem hustler cop coupes and tear the roof off like Busta

Til they rup me in my grave I'm screamin death to all suckas

You's niggas ain't been through shit

I've dealt tougher than my mother

Burned down, so much loud

It's like my address is the clouds

Ridin slow, creepin on a comeup bitch, bone style

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I'm ridin slow, ridin slow

I'm ridin slow, ridin slow

My system hot, my cap low

I'm ridin slow, ridin slow

I'm ridin slow, ridin slow

My car kushed out, watch it flow (watch me flow)

I'm ridin slow (I'm ridin slow)

Slow, slow

I'm ridin slow (I'm ridin slow)

Slow, slow

I'm ridin slow (I'm ridin slow)  
Slow, slow  
My car kushed out, watch it flow (watch me flow)()  
Money on my mind, so much money on my mind  
This brilliant brain of mine probly printed with dollar signs  
I done seen hustlers burn bread, get wrapped, turn fed  
Lil niggas get popped not knowing, it ain't they turn yet  
Speedy doing too much, get screwed up  
This loaded black powder, lay yo ass down  
Dead presidents - make that  
Don't ever mistake that  
True love - you can't break that  
Get rode on, race tracks  
Nigga fix yo brake pads  
Don't worry where Jae at  
I'm Harlem like A Fav  
Ride and bumpin ASAP  
Split the dutch ASAP  
Roll that up ASAP  
My barrel bout that audit ah  
You don't wanna face that  
Yo girl jumped in my car late  
Laid on my kids and where her face at?  
Boy I'm killin shit, here's the evidence, where yo trace at?  
RIP PRP's, her match dope with waist at  
I know first place is near the mountain top, I could taste that()  
I'm ridin slow, ridin slow  
I'm ridin slow, ridin slow  
My system hot, my cap low  
I'm ridin slow, ridin slow  
I'm ridin slow, ridin slow  
My car kushed out, watch it flow (watch me flow)  
I'm ridin slow (I'm ridin slow)  
Slow, slow  
I'm ridin slow (I'm ridin slow)  
Slow, slow  
I'm ridin slow (I'm ridin slow)  
Slow, slow  
My car kushed out, watch it flow (watch me flow)  
I'm ridin slow, ridin slow()  
Smoke something bitch  
Smoke something  
Smoke something bitch  
Smoke something

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