

Slow It Down

Lil Rob

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Chorus:

Slow it down

If i could go back i would slow it down

If i could turn back i would slow it down

If i could go back i would do it again

Do it again

Do, do, do it again

Ooaaahh

Verse 1:

Ain't got no time for no bullshit

Gotta make moves quick

If you snooze then you lose it

Lay you down like my chevrolet

After a day of play

After i juice it

Get stupid

Hit the corner crooked

Don't remember how i took it

Don't remember how i made it

I remember being faded

Remember when i had more than anticipated

Got intoxicated

I almost got incarcerated

Put my petal to the metal

Hear me screechin' down the pavement

I'm messy lil rob

And i'm back up on the block

In a rag top with a back drop not knowin' when to stop

So i'ma keep on rollin' till the wheels are fallin' off

And it might get a little crazy but nobody call the cops

We got it under control

We're on a gangsta stroll

Watchin' out for the pigs on patrol
Cuz my homboys on parole
My little homboys on probation
Still gots a chance to change his life
But right now its incarceration that he's facin'

Chorus:

Slow it down
If i could go back i would slow it down
If i could turn back i would slow it down
If i could go back i would do it again

Do it again

Do, do, do it again

Oaaaahh

Verse 2:

See homboy vato down the block
He told me vato got shot
In the parking lot of the taco shop
The towns been hot
Been full of cops
Been full of blacas
I told them i don't really understand it homie
Bumpin' this is for la raza
Hit the switch like this
Its your big end of the street
Where i keep my cuete under my seat
Where i keep on the creep
Where we go to the grave with the secrets we keep
And i'ma always keep my word so that i'm able to sleep
I'm bumpin' the beat when i heard her body talkin' to me
I like what its sayin' and i love what i see
You're comin' with me
Her body's cold and comfortable the whole
So magicly now she's sittin' in my passenger seat
We got it under control
We rollin' low
It's so slow i
Hit the land yo and live my life in slow mo
If i could do this one more
Time again just tell me when so i can do it again

Chorus:

Slow it down
If i could go back i would slow it down
If i could turn back i would slow it down
If i could go back i would do it again

Do it again

Do, do, do it again

Ooaaahh

Verse 3:

See one of my homboys he's doin' good

He started life over

Another homboy not so good

He slid now life's over

He was supposed to be gettin' married

In february

Now he's in the coffin being carried at the cemetary

Getting burried

Take a hit of the joint and keep it cherry

Cuz this shit is gettin' heavy

Like the chevy on 5 twentys

And that's pretty heavy

Tryna make that pretty penny

Where there's plenty

And i'll be damned if i ain't makin' any

Comin' out stronger than many

Many bolder than most

We get sick with it

Sicker than my flows; fuckin' gross

The products was where i was brought up

It's the bomb like a feline

Tag my name on a street sign

Throwin' up the peace sign

Lookin' for a feline

That's bad enough to be mine

Fuck ya homboy; she fine

So we gon' keep on rollin'

Even if i don't know where i'm goin'

Chorus:

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If i could turn back i would slow it down

If i could go back i would do it again

Do it again

Do, do, do it again

Ooaaahh

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