Slow Down

Clyde Carson

Yeah, I am ... moving through the lanes
Playing Rick James, coldest my face
Slow down, never can change
More I touch paper more I go insane
Sh*t will make you crazy baby
Here to make you hazy baby
Blunt to the real ones and the faking
Sooner or later you're shaking
Doing the most, fin to torn it down
... when I'm back in town
It's closer to ground,
Minding my own, making my rounds
Rouger ain't put out in and now move out
Backstreets keep ... and my tutor
On the highway to do more...
Niggas shouting...
Got a lot on my mind I like to play with
... on time, and not today b*tch
you know tomorrow ... slow down, can't stay...
Got a lot on my mind I like to play with
... on time, and not today b*tch

you know tomorrow ... slow down, can't stay...
I gotta move, miss the ... how I feel when I catch the steel
I gotta proove, work came back...
How this big boy live
I had a vision of this rap sh*t
Knew it'll be magic
Sweep through the ...
Get a major deal at a time when it mattered
Another year, larger investments
Large enhancements
Got it right back, ... the return was maxxed
... slow mo like a margin...
big number...
The million when I look up... cook up
Got a lot on my mind I like to play with
... on time, and not today b*tch
you know tomorrow ... slow down, can't stay...

Got a lot on my mind I like to play with
... on time, and not today b*tch
you know tomorrow ... slow down, can't stay...

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