

Slow Down

Brand Nubian

Slow down

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Slow down Hey baby your hips is getting big

Now you're getting thin you don't care about your wig

Now woolie-willie got a pair of my sneakers

I wonder where he got 'em 'cause I hid 'em behind my speakers

The object of your affection is the tree-top connection

Or basically you love to smoke the wools

The crack heads attract man they come up to my door

I don't smoke gems so what they knocking for Kids love to feel on you, feds got a seal on you

Street time is limited to days

On your crack card you're getting only A's and C's for come back

Damn it's a shame you're the mighty queen of vowels

With a wide-eyed look and a rotten-toothed smile

Used to walk with a swagger now you simply stagger

From one spot on to the next spot on to the next spot on to the next Bitch get a job from me you won't rob

'Cause I'll smack you with a hose filled with sand

Now give that to the crack man

You was fly once now you're losing all your fronts

Started out light on the tip of woolie blunts

But now you gained a stripe, graduated to the pipe

Took a long pull hype yeah, head crack head crack

You smoked up that stack and admitted you was fat

Hey yo X, wasn't that your girl? Yeah I had to drop her

'Cause she caught on the plastic and I just couldn't stop her Slow down, slow slow down, slow down

What I am is what I am

What I am is what I am

Slow down, slow down, slow down I knew this girl named Tropicana she's always juicing

Producing cash for my sexual task

She loves men that trick like Halloween and treat

You ain't paid then your grade is incomplete

You've got to flash dollars, to prove her

And when you do she sucks it up like a Hoover

Taking all your papes like inhalation of ace

Her nasal passages is filled with money, and it's massive (What I am is what I am)

Well, what you are is a stunt, man

You're on a hunt and your plan is to take all you can

From my man and scam

I've seen your kind before you're not original

Just a sick mixed up individual
Giving up the crotch for a fresh gold watch
Marking off the goods you got going up another notch
Your ways and actions are like those of a savage
If the price is right, then anyone can ravage
Even Monty hall can have himself a ball if his assets are in order
What's really scary is you're somebody's daughter
So, don't come around trying to make a profit
At the expense of another man, stop it
'Cause you see you're a freak show of the town
Know what I think you ought to do is
Slow down, slow down, slow slow down
Slow down, slow down, slow slow down, slow down
What I am is what I am
What I am is what I am
As the jewels jingle from the hot young and single little stunt
A forty and a blunt, that's all she really wants
But she'll spend your papes and she'll use up all your plastic
And if you swing an ep you'd better wear a prophylactic
'Cause things are getting drastic
Slide up in the wrong one you'll end up in a casket
(Slow down)
Sister, there's no need in speeding
She was doing lays before she started bleeding
What makes a bitch want to act in this fashion?
Pulled more stunts than my man action Jackson
A real gold winner just like Bruce Jenner
Lay the bitch on the bed and then you run right in her
Puba makes no mistakes
She said, "Rock me tonight"
(For old time's sake)
Picture that
(Slow down)
You little hooker
Honey got a problem with the bends
Meaning she likes to bend over, and then she spreads the skins
The hoe is just hoe and that's without no controversy
She can make the bedsprings sing a song of mercy
Come on toots you can take a thousand douche
Scrub that ass and I'll still pass
(Slow down)
You're living foul
(Slow down, slow slow down)
Now see it ain't no reason for you to be out here skeezin'
'Cause it ain't the season
So if you want to live foul and be a dumb diddy dumb dumb bitch
Well go ahead, you're living foul
I'd like to give a special shout to my Dj Alamo on the help out
Right by my side
Slow down
Slow down
Slow down

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