

# Slow Down (feat. Young Buck and Doc Black)

## Lyfe Jennings

Tony, Rohnstadt, say  
Bring breath back  
Jesus swings, Jesus swings  
Jesus swings, Jesus swings  
Shorty, what you mad for? I don't know too many  
That go to sleep in Chanel and wake up in Fendi  
You know what it was before you hopped inside my Bentley  
And everything was good as long as I kept spending  
But I'm gonna keep it hood, see you I can do without it  
You wonder why we call you bitch, think about it  
Go holler at your man, maybe he can support ya  
Love don't live here, I ain't got notin' for ya  
First things first girl stick that attitude in your purse  
Straighten up your face before I pull over  
Ain't nothing cute about walkin' home from work  
Check yourself, now number two  
You're my only lady baby, that's the truth  
So you can sit and pout until your face turn blue  
I will kill a brick and drown a drop of water about you  
But there's one thing I can't do  
Can't force you, I can't force you  
To slow down, slow down, slow down  
You're my one and only I ain't tryin' to mess around  
You're just trippin', you gotta slow down, slow down, slow down  
Can't force you, I can't force you  
To slow down, slow down, slow down  
You're my one and only I ain't tryin' to mess around  
You're just trippin', you gotta slow down  
When I was a tyke  
A brother taught himself how to ride a bike  
But here the cup's crazy 'cause to get it right  
But once I got the hang of it, I rode all night  
I said that to say  
This relationship is gonna have it's good and bad days  
It's like fallin' off and getting back on again  
But no poppin' wheelies 'til we got our balance  
I cant handle this  
Can't force you, I can't force you  
To slow down, slow down, slow down  
You're my one and only I ain't tryin' to mess around  
You're just trippin', you gotta slow down, slow down, slow down  
Can't force you, I can't force you  
To slow down, slow down, slow down  
You're my one and only I ain't tryin' to mess around  
You're just trippin', you gotta slow down  
What up with all these allegations? Shorty all is well  
Accusations about my situation, callin' my cell  
Take a step back, relax, chill, pause exhale  
You're the reason why I ain't got no bars on my cell  
But you be happy if I was behind bars in the cell  
You must think I'm in this booth spittin' these bars for my

health

For every action there's a reaction , cause and effect  
Good times and bad times, whatever cards are dealt  
You need some help 'cause I Can't force you, I can't force you  
To slow down, slow down, slow down  
You're my one and only I ain't tryin' to mess around  
You're just trippin', you gotta slow down, slow down, slow down Can't force you, I can't force you  
To slow down, slow down, slow down  
Slow down Jesus swings, Jesus swings  
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Jesus swings, Jesus swings Jesus swings, Jesus swings  
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