Slow Down (feat. The Team) [Edited Version]

Clyde Carson

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

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

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...

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...

The million when I look up... cook upGot 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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