Slow Down

Brand Nubian

Slow down

Slow down

Slow downHey 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 forKids 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 nextBitch 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 herSlow 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 downI 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 scram

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 notchYour 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 down, slow down

What I am is what I am

What I am is what I amAs 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 hookerHoney 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 sideSlow down

Slow down

Slow down

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