

Slow Your Roll

Tha Dogg Pound

Yeah nigga, this hit is a hustle
Niggaz be hustlin' backwards
But they all need to slow down
And get some game first niggaBoy, you better get some game
Listen what a nigga sayin'
Boy, you're 'bout to lose control
This is how you need to rollThe lil' homey got shot
Doin' just a whole lot
'Cause he just wouldn't listen
Now the nigga dead or the nigga in prisonSlow down muh'fucker, I think you're movin' too fast
You a crash dummy, your parkin' leaves you ready to crash
If you ask me, I'll say fuck ya, buck ya I'll come up and touch ya
With them hammers I'll nail you downI can't tell you hard head niggaz nothin'
'Specially when you come up from nothin' and get somethin'
It's comatose, I leave you unconscious
I'm a nauseous, street nigga who out to stomp thisWith an attitude, you know I got to feud
Allude [Incomprehensible] the fierce motherfuckin' nigga
'Cause you so confused, abuse in battle my tactics
To all you niggaz who be thinkin' so plasticI stay on my grizzly my grind, run my bling every time
I got that good shit because it's hard to find
I stay quick to climb, got my mind on my money
And my money on my mind, nigga all the time, slow downBoy, you better get some game
Listen what a nigga sayin'
Boy, you're 'bout to lose control
This is how you need to rollThe lil' homey got shot
Doin' just a whole lot
'Cause he just wouldn't listen
Now the nigga dead or the nigga in prisonNigga, doin' too much out of bounds out of touch
Out of sync out of whack off beat off track
Too much motherfuckin' pressure nigga no aim
No focus, no goals, no G in you, no gameNiggaz wanna go get money with no game
Pimpin' black bitches and snow bunnies with no game
Got a Chinese bitch that told me 'bout yo' spot
Your whole entire clientele on yo' blockBetter watch, smashin' on you busters off top
Two choppers, two glocks
You need to calm down, before you get surround
How much, could I get for a bus load of birdsTry to jack me 'fore it get served
Murder currency a word
A trial [Incomprehensible], house borough and suburb

Calicos with Teflon to overlook the curb, slow down
Boy, you better get some game
Listen what a nigga sayin'
Boy, you're 'bout to lose control
This is how you need to roll
The lil' homey got shot
Doin' just a whole lot
'Cause he just wouldn't listen
Now the nigga dead or the nigga in prison
Come around here, get your head bust over the pavement
No fuck nigga, what the fuck was you sayin'
Niggaz around here homey ain't jokin' or playin'
We runnin' niggaz over when the gun be sprayin'
Bodies talk, bullshit walk, sidewalks in chalk
The nigga caught slippin' 'cause his ass is hot
He movin' like a locomotive, now he's dead
Nigga and bangin' was the motive, last word spoken
Bodies gettin' stretched from Tacoma to Oakland
On the streets, heartbeat, bang and bust
Just shut the fuck up and take some game from us
I got purple, blueberry, cash and hoes
I got a nickel nigga strip, elbows and toes
Every word that's comin' out of your mouth, you showin' me 'bout it
Every bird that's comin' out of your house, you told me 'bout it
Your mouth, slow it down, nigga hold it down, slow down
Boy, you better get some game
Listen what a nigga sayin'
Boy, you're 'bout to lose control
This is how you need to roll
The lil' homey got shot
Doin' just a whole lot
'Cause he just wouldn't listen
Now the nigga dead or the nigga in prison

Songwriters

Calvin Broadus; Delmar Arnaud; Jr. Brown; Priest Brooks
Published by
SUGE PUBLISHING; WB MUSIC CORP. Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents
pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>