

# (ha Ha) Slow Down

## Fat Joe

It took a keys and Jay-Z to get this city poppin' now  
Rob base Snoop Dogg to get it rockin' now  
Big money talking, Mayweather, Paquiao  
Gucci soft up cause he cant hard top it now  
Now what you boys got a death wish  
I beat a mothafucka' uglier than precious  
Real nigga, you can find me where the x is  
Whippin' in the kitchen, both hands ambidextrous  
Recession got the hood pushin' more than time clocks  
So I dropped a hundred in the streets I don't buy stocks  
Tell a little mothafucka' get his shine pa  
Good fellas hood fellas living on my block  
Nigga got a problem, I solve em (solve 'em)  
A couple keys yes nigga we'll rob em (rob 'em)  
Got tha 9 milli in my pants, case you niggas wanna dance  
Leave a mothafucka' shakin' like Harlem (Harlem)

I said we came in this bitch tonight to murder things  
We gonna leave this bitch tonight a murder scene  
In black from head to toe we murder clean  
Do you know the name of the click that murder teams  
What's up?  
(Ha Ha) Slow down son you killin' 'em  
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Always on that flow shit  
Jeezy Montana  
Cocaine capital  
That would be Atlanta  
One triple O where I'm from  
That's a homo  
Nigga catch ya slippin' where I'm from  
That's a  
Next up a homicide  
Ain't nobody seesn shit  
Wake up to a homicide,  
Ain't nobody dreams to

Welcome to the home of the  
Home invasion  
D-E-A like to raid,  
You might get your home raided  
Went up in it it 1  
Ike a halfback from the Raiders  
Bring a half mac  
Anything for that paper  
2 door phantom  
Avatar blue though  
Parked outta space shit  
We call that bitch Pluto  
Grown living legend  
In the hood I'm a hero,  
On that minute fourteen  
Like a guitar hero  
Came a long way  
From that toilet bowl white though  
But I'm a be alright though

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Always on my hard shit, joey Viagra  
Pull up make em car sick, abracadabra  
Presto magic, Bugatti's on the scene  
Party's all around me like its gotti on the scene  
Your money N-B-A N-F-L all legal  
My niggas on the block going hard pumpin' diesel

However do you want it

Joe stay blunted

I gets off but the hoe stay on it  
This is my castle but it ain't white though  
Ice so bright shit shine like a light show  
This my life yo go get yours bitch  
Ball till we fall till the drugs hit the ball pit  
Cocaine cowboys that's my thing  
Do it for my niggas locked down in the bing in the state

In the Fed pen my name rings  
I don't need your respect the streets crowned me King

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