## **Slow Down**

## **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 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

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

I said that to say

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

Jesus swings, Jesus swings Jesus swings, Jesus swings

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