

# Slow It Down

## Odd Future Wolf Gang

[Verse 1: Hodgy Beats] We come through throbbin' like thunder storms  
Make them feets get wet and funky up in they under arms  
I'm too explosive for your ears like I'm throwin' bombs  
With the exclusive on the channel, bitch I know it's on  
Niggas get mad like cheerleaders, they throw the pom-poms  
Suck a dick, eat salam gettin' they nails done in salons  
Hodgy Beats is like limp balm  
If you talk shit, I'll make you cry and tell your big moms  
I got nice hands, niggas eat out my big palms  
Haters must be starvin' nowadays I make California Vietnam  
And I'm goin' to embalm my creativity  
Into a CD-rom, so you can feel this shit up on  
[Hook:] Turn it up, where's the bass?  
Bring the keys, yeah  
Turn it up, where's the bass?  
Bring the keys, oh my God  
Turn it up nigga, where's the bass?  
Could you bring the keys? Yeah  
Turn it up, nigga where's the bass?  
Drop the drums  
[Verse 2:] Pink chinchilla, cause I'm like Thrilla

My t-shirts are bathin', a bathin' gorilla  
You niggas all hype like you drink a cup of Splenda  
But I ate that whole plate like a fat bitch dinner  
I'm never the winner, always the loser  
I don't choose to win, but I will choose her  
Her kitty-cat fish loves his tuna  
I never use a fork I always spoon her  
Go nuts, instrumental flow much  
European model white bitch is eatin' donuts  
Fuck you faggots, I'm with a fat bitch  
Makin' shit come like I'm go-go gadget  
I'm mental, it's instrumental  
Make your future therapist ask for dental records  
And I hope this record have you stabbin' niggas with colored pencils  
[Hook][Verse 3:] Yo, bubble gum that Reese's Pieces  
You're feelin' life, I'll mug your teachers  
I've got Muslims crawlin' on Jesus

I fucked Kelly, where is Regis?  
Found Alicia, now she keyless  
Cold as ice, and now I'm creamless  
Murdered every bod from my squad  
So technically, now I'm teamless, O.F. is so prestigious

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