

# Slow Down

## Snoop Dogg

Slow down, slow down  
Slow down, slow down  
Slow down 'cause I can't take the heat  
Slow down, it's wicked in these streets  
Slow down 'cause I can't take the heat  
Slow down, it's wicked in these streets  
Life ain't nothin' but a big old twist  
A lot of times when I'm smokin'  
I'm doin' that just to reminisce  
It's funny on how shit be  
A lot of money, make y'll wanna come get me  
But look here, I work hard for all the things I got  
And to hang with a nigga's just an intricate plot  
You smoke my weed, you try to bang my hoes  
And talk bad about a nigga, behind closed doors  
But look here dog, a hoe once told me loc  
Bite the hand that feeds you and you'll wind up broke  
Bitch niggas don't deserve to kick it with rich niggas  
Nigga we seven figure niggas  
And we bigger than the biggest hip hop niggas in rap  
And when we get to spittin' make sure y'll step back  
You with that? 'Cause if you ain't clown  
We from the D O double G, we groupie true and slow down  
Slow down 'cause I can't take the heat  
Slow down, it's wicked in these streets  
Slow down 'cause I can't take the heat  
Slow down, it's wicked in these streets  
Ayyo Snoop, I used to cook up dope, ride with niggas  
Know about the hits, hang with killas  
Take the broads down for the jail house visits  
Keep my bed warm with a cutthroat nigga  
Have the card parties where the stakes was high  
Go shoppin', hit the club and then  
Never had a day without no drama  
Half the OG's age but they call me Mama  
Had the ganja overstuffed in the hefty bag  
Orange peels to kill the smell slangin' with my dad  
  
I never thought about my life I swear y'll, for real

Until my best friend Jill got killed and then I  
Dropped to my knees and called to the Lord  
Please change my ways 'cause I'm livin' too hard  
And too foul, how I'm gon' raise a child  
When I'm out here buck wild, damn, I had to slow down  
Slow down 'cause I can't take the heat  
Slow down, it's wicked in these streets  
Slow down 'cause I can't take the heat  
Slow down, it's wicked in these streets  
Yeah, I slow my roll down to a pimp strut  
And started puttin' all this game on records for my come up  
From sun up to sun down, I'm tryin' to get my money  
Hata's ain't gon' stop me 'cause hatas can't run me  
It's funny when a bitch was livin' foul  
Every body seemed glad but now they mad  
'Cause I'm flossin', boss ballin' guilt free  
And Feds can't take shit from me, so slow down  
I got niggas shot niggas drop niggas for fun  
I [Incomprehensible] from these shoulders, I don't need no gun  
But it's the nineties and niggas don't bump by the end of the round  
The clown bound to dump, young chump  
You don't wanna get caught up in my mix  
'Cause I'm a soldier, blastin' at the rollers, bitch  
We don't neva eva, talk no shit  
Unless we mack that shit up, nigga you get lit  
Slow down 'cause I can't take the heat  
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Slow down, it's wicked in these streets  
Slow down 'cause I can't take the heat  
Slow down, it's wicked in these streets  
Slow down, slow down  
Slow your roll tuck your heat  
And watch the hatas

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