

# Slow Loud & Bangin

## Chamillionaire

Slow loud and bangin'  
I turn my speakers up  
And then I just start swanging  
Sometimes I get behind the wheel  
Then I start to steer  
Don't know where I'm going but just get me out of here  
Slow loud and bangin'  
I feel the breeze and it be feelin so amazing  
See baby I'm just trying to live  
And I got stress for real  
So I drop the topper 'cause how will that make me feel  
Drop the top and then you know the drill  
Git the strips so I can show the wheels  
People say that I'm over thrill  
But when they talk about me they promote and steal  
They told me real to recognize the real  
But if you real then you should know Chamille  
If you don't then you should get a coke  
Because a coke show that it's the cola feel  
Wooden rippen written on my plates  
This type of weapon is in normal ways  
But I can see you ain't got a clue  
So be a good detective and get on the case  
You can sit on that couch at home  
And not reach success and then call it fate  
'Cause y'all the type that applies the brakes But know that I'm the type that ain't trying to wait  
Slow loud and bangin'  
I turn my speakers up  
And then I just start swanging  
Sometimes I get behind the wheel  
Then I start to steer  
Don't know where I'm going but just get me out of here  
Slow loud and bangin'  
I feel the breeze and it be feelin so amazing  
See baby I'm just trying to live And I got stress for real  
So I drop the topper 'cause how will that make me feel Money don't make you bullet proof  
express  
You can get sued mess around and lose your vest  
Get your heart broken and it bruise your chest  
Peace won't guarantee the roogie's rest  
Your good girl trying to find who to sex  
While you try to figure what dude is next

Someday you gotta give bad news to press  
But even winners gotta find new success  
Meditate ain't a spare to wait  
Next stop on the map is a better day  
Pretend that the towers was never break  
But the past's in the past so just let it chain  
The passangers out with your head to lay When I'm in the road till the getaway  
The truth remain with you so be scared to say  
When I turn the beat up and I let it play and say Slow loud and bangin'  
I turn my speakers up  
And then I just start swanging  
Sometimes I get behind the wheel  
Then I start to steer  
Don't know where I'm going but just get me out of here  
Slow loud and bangin' I feel the breeze and it be feelin so amazing  
See baby I'm just trying to live  
And I got stress for real  
So I drop the topper 'cause how will that make me feel Seem like this world so drop as cruel  
Good parents don't give proper duos  
What the hell happened to Dr. Seuss  
And who taught these little kids how to cock a shoe  
Turn 13 and get shot for shoes  
Turn 15 and get shot in school  
Get too upset when I watch the news  
So I just hit the strip in the drop topper cruise  
Please Lord don't fail me now  
This partnership's a cooperation  
I'm on the job and know who to bust And make living longer my occupation  
They always told me their money talks  
I always loved a good conversation  
But they ain't seein' who behind the wheel  
So let's drop the top so they not mistaken  
Slow loud and bangin'  
Amazing  
Down against the wheel 'cause it always makes me feel  
Down against the wheel 'cause it always makes me feel alright  
Slow loud and bangin'  
Slow loud and bangin'  
Slow loud and bangin'

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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