Slow Down

Brand Nubian

Slow down Slow down

Slow downVerse one: Derrick X (Sadat X)Hey baby your hips is getting big Now you're getting thin you don't care about your wig

Now Woolie Willie got a pair of my sneakers

I wonder where he got 'em cause I hid 'em behind my speakersThe object of your affection is the tree-top connection

Or basically you love to smoke the wools

The crackheads attract man they come up to my door

I don't smoke gems so what they knocking for

Kids love to feel on you, feds got a seal on you

Street time is limited to days

On your crack card you're getting only A's and C's for come back

Damn it's a shame you're the mighty queen of vowels

With a wide-eyed look and a rotten-toothed smile

Used to walk with a swagger

Now you simply stagger

From one spot on to the next spot on to the next spot on to the nextBitch get a job

From me you won't rob

Cause I'll smack you with a hose filled with sand

Now give that to the crack man

You was fly once now you're losing all your fronts

Started out light on the tip of woolie blunts

Now you gained a stripe, graduated to the pipe

Took a long pull... hype

Yeah, head crack head crack

You smoked up that stack and admitted you was fat

(Hey yo X, wasn't that your girl?)

Yeah I had to drop her

'Cause she caught on the plastic and I just couldn't stop herSlow down

Slow down

Slow down

What I am is what I am x2

Slow down

Slow downVerse Two: Lord JamarI knew this girl named Tropicana

She's always juicing

Producing cash for my sexual task

She loves men that trick like Halloween and treat

You ain't paid then your grade is incompleteYou've got to flash dollars, to prove her

And when you do she sucks it up like a Hoover

Taking all your papes like inhalation of ace

Her nasal passages is filled with money, and it's massive(What I am is what I am)

Well, what you are is a stunt, man You're on a hunt and your plan is to take all you can

From my man and scramI've seen your kind before you're not original

Just a sick mixed up individual

Giving up the crotch for a fresh gold watch

Marking off the goods you got going up another notchYour ways and actions are like those of a savage

If the price is right, then anyone can ravage

Even Monty Hall can have himself a ball if his assets are in order

What's really scary is you're somebody's daughterSo don't come around trying to make a profit

At the expense of another man, stop it

Cause you see you're a freak show of the town

Know what I think you ought to do isSlow down x7

What I am is what I am x2Verse Three: Grand PubaAs the jewels jingle from the hot young and single little stunt

A forty and a blunt, that's all she really wants

But she'll spend your papes and she'll use up all your plastic

And if you swing an ep you'd better wear a prophylactic

Cause things are getting drastic

Slide up in the wrong one you'll end up in a casket

(Slow down)

Sister, there's no need in speeding

She was doing lays before she started bleeding

What makes a bitch want to act in this fashion?

Pulled more stunts than my man Action Jackson

A real gold winner just like Bruce Jenner

Lay the bitch on the bed and then you run right in her

Puba makes no mistakes

She said "Rock me tonight (for old time's sake)"

Picture that

(Slow Down)

You little hooker

Honey got a problem with the bends

Meaning she likes to bend over, and then she spreads the skins

The hoe is just hoe and that's without no controversy

She can make the bedsprings sing a song of mercy

Come on toots you can take a thousand douche

Scrub that ass and I'll still pass

(Slow down)

You're living foul

(Slow down x2)

Now see it ain't no reason for you to be out here skeezin'

Cause it ain't the season

So if you want to live foul and be a dumb diddy dumb dumb bitch

Well go ahead

You're living foulI'd like to give a special shout to my DJ Alamo on the help out Right by my sideSlow down (repeat 12X)

Lyrics provided by http://www.1songlyrics.com/