Young Buck feat Chester Bennington, Slow Ya R

I got to slow down, I said we got to slow down Verse 1 (Buck): Let me take you back to highschool, 94' When at least when a nigga had time to go Walk to the busstops selling rocks on the way Little bad motherfucker with a pocket full of yay Fell in love with a shorty that was bad I would go and skip class so just that I can see that ass But she was to fast, and I was to slow Cause she wanted a nigga who already had dough She found her a man who was like; 24 But what she didn't know that he had plenty whore's she was to young, so now he got a new one and shorty went and bought her a new gun See when she catched this nigga she going do something Not fight, but shorty going shoot something but she never got a chance, a change of plans shot herself in the back, puttin' the gun in her pants Chorus (Buck & amp; Chester): Live life young nigga quit trying to be grown you going to miss momma when she dead and gone slow you're roll (slow down my nigga) slow you're roll (slow down my nigga) Live life young nigga quit trying to be grown you going to miss momma when she dead and gone slow you're roll (got to slow down my) slow you're roll (think you got to slow down) Verse 2 (Buck): I got a graveyard tatted on my arm So I'ma just start with my uncle William Hahns My momma only brother, he served in the navy lost his live, because the war made him crazy my nephew Shannon, 15 years old when I think how he died I get real cold cause they found him in a field with some crack stones there was no flesh, it was just bones I was just home, with my cousin Craig And then I got a phonecall said they found him death So what's next, ain't went to Bizz funeral yet Instead of one casket I need two of them shits It don't quit, just when you think I'm seeing better days my auntie just found out she got aids, and it's fucked up Cause her life don't end, and she locked up So she dying in the pen Chorus (Buck & amp; Chester): Live life young nigga quit trying to be grown you going to miss momma when she dead and gone slow you're roll (slow down my nigga) slow you're roll (slow down my nigga) Live life young nigga quit trying to be grown you going to miss momma when she dead and gone slow you're roll (got to slow down my) slow you're roll (think you got to slow down) Chorus (Buck & amp; Chester): This can't be life, we're living Cause I don't want to live no more I don't want to live no more This can't be life, we're living Cause i don't want to live no more I don't want to live no more This can't be live we're living, cause I don't want it no more, no more This can't be live we're living, cause I don't want it no more, no more Live life young nigga quit trying to be grown you going to miss momma when she dead and gone

slow you're roll (slow down my nigga) slow you're roll (slow down my nigga) Live life young nigga quit trying to be grown you going to miss momma when she dead and gone slow you're roll (got to slow down my) slow you're roll (think you got to slow down)