

Lyfe, Slow Down (feat. Young Buck, Doc Black)

[RAP]

Shorty!

What you mad for?

I dont know too many that go to sleep in Chanel and wake up in Fendi

You know what it was before you hopped inside my Bentley

And everything was good as long as I kept spending

But I'm gonna keep it hood, see you I can do without it

you wonder why we call you bitch, think about it

Go holler at your man, maybe he can support ya

Love dont live here , I aint got notin for ya

[1st Verse]

First things first girl stick that attitude in your purse

straighten up your face before i pull over

Ain't nothing cute about walkin' home from work

Check yourself

Now number two

You're my only lady baby, that's the truth

So you can sit and pout until your face turn blue

I will kill a brick and drown a drop of water about you

But there's one thing i can't do

[CHORUS]

Can't force you, I cant force you

To slow down slow down slow down

You're my one and only i ain't tryin to mess around

You're just trippin, you gotta

Slow down slow down slow down

Can't force you, I cant force you

To slow down slow down slow down

You're my one and only i ain't tryin to mess around

You're just trippin, you gotta

Slow down

[2nd Verse]

When I was a tyke

A brother taught himself how to ride a bike

But once i got the hang of it i rode all night

I said that to say

This relationship is gonna have it's good and bad days

It's like fallin off and getting back on again

But no poppin' wheelies til we got our balance

I cant handle this

[CHORUS]

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[RAP]

What up with all these allegations

Shorty all is well

Accusations about my situation, callin my cell

Take a step back, relax, chill, pause exhale

You're the reason i aint got no bars on my cell

You must think I'm in this booth spittin these bars for my health

For every action there's a reaction , cause and effect

Good times and bad

times and badtimes, whatever cards are dealt

You need some help cuz I

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