

Slightly Stoopid, World Goes Round

picture me flying down the highway
rolling my way
i could sit and marinate but why should i stay
just roll

could never be stealing seems i'm always on the go
one day at a time i vision everything in slow-mo

that's how i kept it always and i won't change
i could sit here like a statue but have no game
just roll

could never be stealing seems i'm always on the roll
one day at a time i vision everything in slow-mo

capital i dash to the man to the land is where i'll navigate you
every city that we make move
every county every state too
we bake and take the cake too
what it takes to suffocate you
handle business on my way through
but when i leave doesn't mean i hate you
nomadically
no matter where i be
it'll be with me i mean
musically
i stay on game
cause im choosin to be
commin out your system when i'm cruising the streets
slightly stoopid and The C E
world wide most definetly
to hang around here's whats expected of me
later on when i'm gone you'll be checking for me

people to take me the wrong way
call it a night from a long day
til it's gone, hey
pass me a bottle of that bombay
cause when i hit it feels like a monday
well i can't stay
i gotta stick and move
be ready with the skills that would switch the groove
get off my chest with the ss crew
cause it'll never be me so i guess that's you
diffrent strokes for different faces
spacious skies stay high and gracious
patience makes you feel time is wasted
came so close that i could almost taste it
switch it up was the name of the game plan
then put it on you like a nike name brand
until you give it up
let the respect change hands
cause it'll never be the same man