

# 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