Slow Down - Brand Nubian Lyrics

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"Slow Down"

Slow down

Slow down

Slow down

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

Wonder where he got 'em 'cause I hid 'em behind my speakers

The object of your affection is the tree-top connection

Where basically you love to smoke the wools

The crackheads and crack men they come up to my door

I don't smoke jums 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 vials

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 next

Bitch 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 off light on the tip of woolie blunts

But now you get a a stripe, graduated to the pipe

Took a long pull, hype

Yeah, head crack head crack

You smoked up that stack in a minute you was back

(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 her

Slow down

Slow, slow down

S-s-slow down

What I am is what I am

What I am is what I am

Slow down

I 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 incomplete

You'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 vapes

Her nasal passage 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 scram

I'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 notch

Your 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 daughter

So 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 is

Slow down

Slow down

Slow do-slow down

Slow down (What I am is what I am)

Slow down (What I am is what I am)

Slow down

As 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 meeting

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)"

(Slow Down)

Picture that

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)

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

'Cause it's not the season

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

Well go ahead (Slo-slow down)

You're living foul (What I am is what I am, slow down)

(What I am is what I am, slow-slow down...)

I'd like to give a special shout to my DJ Alamo on the help out

Right by my side

Slow down

Slo-slow down

Slo-slow down

Slo-slow down

Slo-slow down

Slo-slo-slow down

Slow down

Slow down...

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