

## Chamillionaire "Slow It Down"

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(Verse 1: Chamillionaire)

Slow loud and bangin man I'm the man  
I never been ya fan and I ain't never been  
a stan  
Sayin I'm the man cause I told you that I am  
super poked  
swangas  
you can check my wingspan  
I don't mess with ya'll man I'm anti-social  
I don't talk too much I'm anti-vocal  
Ya'll ain't goin nowhere your anti-coastal  
And ya'll ain't gettin no mail your anti-postal  
Speakers sounding like a marching band  
Laws hoping that my pockets full of contraband  
Boys thinking bout plotting when I park my  
lam  
I'm a spray you cockroaches like the orchid man  
Looking so regal, hoping outta  
regal  
Not the birdman but I'm riding with a eagle  
I don't know who the hell telling you that I need you  
They got you gassed up girl I hope your using diesel  
Whoa kimosabee  
, groupies in the lobby  
Flying outta hobby like flying is a hobby  
Boys wanna rob me, go ahead and try me  
I own way more heat than pat riley  
Your girlfriend reccomend that I molest her  
u.f.h  
I shoulda been a professor  
Open up my wallet and pretend I'm a test her  
She turnin in paper like it's end of semister  
living la vida loca  
Come at me wrong I'm at cha neck like a choker  
When I recline I'm sitting in it like a sofa  
Drive it once then I give away the vehicle like oprah  
Chauffer, mr. belvadere that's the butler  
Told ya, let her disappear never cuff her  
Rolla, money everywhere in my duffle  
Hold up, I can't even hear that's my muffler damnn  
Loud pipes got me sounding super sexy  
Blades everywhere make your woman think I'm wesley

Ask the police when they gonna come arrest  
If I do a crime it will be the day they catch me  
Rims sitting high you can call me high roller  
Ice on both wrists you can call me bi polar  
Go against me you should know your life over  
Your girl going crazy you should know that I drove her  
Manage the wheel, they know cham is fo real  
Now that I am independant they gon panic fo real  
From the land of the trill before they hand me a deal  
I will slap that boy with a backhand full of bills  
Getting that cabbage that's bein established  
In the new crib where the layout is lavish  
Money jurassic

amex is blackness

Naked lady standing like she straight out a pageant  
Haters you should go get yourself a razor  
Look at your wrist and go and do yourself a favour  
Watch the one time the police il try an taze ya  
Pistol jam on me I'm a switch it up and blade ya  
You don't know me you can diss away  
ain't waiting till tomorrow I'm a trip today  
Stop acting like you hard ya'll should switch to gay  
Ya'll boys sweeter than a lemonade or chick fillet, ay  
(Bridge: Chamillionaire)

Got to come down got to be the damn best  
Jewellery gon shine that il be on my chest  
Rain or sunshine I admit that I'm fresh  
And ya already knowing what I rep, yep  
I was always on grind while them other boys slept  
Money on time better not be a dime less  
Gotta bunch of dimes and they hit me on texts  
Just to tell me that I always bein the best yes, I'm the  
best

(Verse 2: Chamillionaire)

Gotta touch down and show my ends on skillz  
But when I touch down it's probbly in brazil  
Diamonds on froze so my wrists on still  
Never on safety my 4 5th on kill  
See me out there she tried to get my address  
Plenty hoes pose and change clothes like pageants  
Headboard that's in my bedroom is so padded  
Plenty dope lines for these hoes like tablets  
Tongue that stay stuck on my gold it's so icy  
Tongue it'll stay stuck on my pole the ho like me  
Haters back at home ain't made enough to come fight  
me

I'm in new york sitting court side like I'm spike lee  
Always winning like I'm bryant with four lakers  
Gotcha woman sippin hennessey with no chaser  
Everytime I see em that chamillion hold paper  
Got her sayin koopa what the hell is your safe for

Got these boys sayin that she mines and don't touch  
her  
Then she tell you to stop cryin and don't cuff her  
I convince a girl to strip down with no muscle  
Went out to the a and took a dime to know usher  
Went out to the lou and took a dime to know nelly  
Went out to the chi and took a dime to know kelly  
Plus the chick that say she cool with drake was so ready  
But none of em can trip cause they know they so petty  
panamera  
Gettin plenty knowledge like she taking me to school  
Say I don't go hard they gon say that you a fool  
It's gon hit you like blaow when I hit you with the tool

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