

Brokencyde "Ride Slow"

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Drive Slow Homie

(Chorus):

Ride real slow, make your speakers blow. (x8)

(Se7en):

Yeah. So hit me up, if your lookin for that kill. cousin.

I got that light white russian, and i'm still puffin.

You still nothin, bitch I'm all that you ain't.

I got some goodies in my pocket, and I call in the
greats. (Aha)

Smoke kush, never fuck with the shake. Blue cheese,
purple haze,

Got me stuck in a daze..

Smoke a blunt, get drunk. Pop the trunk and press play.
and listen to the motherfuckin music we make.

(Motherfucker)

Yeah, I get i popping when I hit the scene. Sip n' Lean.

Foggin' up the windows in my limousine. (Bitch)

Tell your girlfriend to quit tryin' to page me.

All up on the phone like: (I love you baby) (Aha)

And you know that I'm a stunner, Got your girl on my
lap, I get dome in the hummer,

26" inches off the flo' in the summer. I'mma make this
bitch rain, hope your ready for the thunder.

(Chorus):

Ride real slow, make your speakers blow. (x8)

(Phat J):

Cruisin' and toking, smokin on that killa man.

you got that kryptonite, grippin grains, switchin lanes.

french-inhale, while I'm puffin, peach optimos.

seein slow. had them blown. but i'm on your radio.

Eyes so low, I think I'm seein in wide-screen.

swagga so clean, paint job, Ice Cream.

Parkin lot pimpin, that's how we does it playa.

You know we illie foo, and we gotta get the paper.

Rollin on blazed, So i'm choppin up the concrete.

Back and forth, so were rollin on swiss-cheese.

Got me so blissed with a sip of this 4-0

Smoke up a J then I smokes up one mo.
My watch is in high timez, smellin like a lemon-lime.
My Jane that's my neck an' tye.
a suit as in business guys.
Gettin high, and gettin by.
Hit me like a superfly.
Cruisin into overdrive. Until I see the cops i'm like:

(Chorus):

Ride real slow, make your speakers blow. (x6)

(Se7en):

Odale Vato! Que pasa.. Fasa.. hehe hittin switches in
my lo-lo eh.. Ride Slow Hommie

(Se7en, Screams. Phat J, Growls.):

Come On Everybody Ride Slow. Ride slow. (x4)

Come on everybody Ride Slow. Ride Slow Hommie (x4)

(Chorus):

Ride real slow, make your speakers blow. (x6)

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