

Lil' Rob "Slow It Down"

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Chorus:

Slow it down

If i could go back i would slow it down

If i could turn back i would slow it down

If i could go back i would do it again

Do it again

Do, do, do it again

Oaaaahh

Verse 1:

Ain't got no time for no bullshit

Gotta make moves quick

If you snooze then you lose it

Lay you down like my cheverlet

After a day of play

After i juice it

Get stupid

Hit the corner crooked

Don't remember how i took it

Don't remember how i made it

I remember being faded

Remember when i had more than anticipated

Got intoxicated

I almost got incarcerated

Put my petal to the metal

Hear me screechin' down the pavement

I'm messy lil rob

And i'm back up on the block

In a rag top with a back drop not knowin' when to stop

So i'ma keep on rollin' till the wheels are fallin' off

And it might get a little crazy but nobody call the cops

We got it under control

We're on a gangsta stroll

Watchin' out for the pigs on patrol

Cuz my homboys on parole

My little homboys on probation

Still gots a chance to change his life

But right now its incarceration that he's facin'

Chorus:

Slow it down

If i could go back i would slow it down

If i could turn back i would slow it down

If i could go back i would do it again

Do it again

Do, do, do it again

Ooaaahh

Verse 2:

See homboy vato down the block

He told me vato got shot

In the parking lot of the taco shop

The towns been hot

Been full of cops

Been full of blacas

I told them i don't really understand it homie

Bumpin' this is for la raza

Hit the switch like this

Its your big end of the street

Where i keep my cuete under my seat

Where i keep on the creep

Where we go to the grave with the secrets we keep

And i'ma always keep my word so that i'm able to sleep

I'm bumpin' the beat when i heard her body talkin' to
me

I like what its sayin' and i love what i see

You're comin' with me

Her body's cold and comfortable the whole

So magicly now she's sittin' in my passenger seat

We got it under control

We rollin' low

It's so slow i

Hit the land yo and live my life in slow mo

If i could do this one more

Time again just tell me when so i can do it again

Chorus:

Slow it down

If i could go back i would slow it down

If i could turn back i would slow it down

If i could go back i would do it again

Do it again

Do, do, do it again

Ooaaahh

Verse 3:

See one of my homboys he's doin' good

He started life over

Another homboy not so good

He slid now life's over

He was supposed to be gettin' married

In february

Now he's in the coffin being carried at the cemetary

Getting burried

Take a hit of the joint and keep it cherry

Cuz this shit is gettin' heavy

Like the chevy on 5 twentys

And that's pretty heavy

Tryna make that pretty penny
Where there's plenty
And i'll be damned if i ain't makin' any
Comin' out stronger than many
Many bolder than most
We get sick with it
Sicker than my flows; fuckin' gross
The products was where i was brought up
It's the bomb like a feline
Tag my name on a street sign
Throwin' up the peace sign
Lookin' for a feline
That's bad enough to be mine
Fuck ya homboy; she fine
So we gon' keep on rollin'
Even if i don't know where i'm goin'
Chorus:
Slow it down
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If i could turn back i would slow it down
If i could go back i would do it again
Do it again
Do, do, do it again
Oaaaahh

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