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Lyfe Jennings "Slow Down"

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(feat. Young Buck, Doc Black)

[RAP] Shorty! What you mad for? I dont know too many that go to sleep in Chanel and wake up in Fendi You know what it was before you hopped inside my Bentley And everything was good as long as I kept spending But I'm gonna keep it hood, see you I can do without it you wonder why we call you bitch, think about it Go holler at your man, maybe he can support ya Love dont live here, I aint got notin for ya

[1st Verse]

First things first girl stick that attitude in your purse straighten up your face before i pull over Ain't nothing cute about walkin' home from work Check yourself Now number two You're my only lady baby, that's the truth So you can sit and pout until your face turn blue I will kill a brick and drown a drop of water about you But there's one thing i can't do

[CHORUS]

Can't force you, I cant force you To slow down slow down slow down You're my one and only i ain't tryin to mess around You're just trippin, you gotta Slow down slow down slow down Can't force you, I cant force you To slow down slow down slow down You're my one and only i ain't tryin to mess around You're just trippin, you gotta Slow down

[2nd Verse]

When I was a tyke A brother taught himself how to ride a bike But once i got the hang of it i rode all night

I said that to say

This relationship is gonna have it's good and bad days It's like fallin off and getting back on again But no poppin' wheelies til we got our balance I cant handle this

[CHORUS]

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[RAP]

What up with all these allegations Shorty all is well Accusations about my situation, callin my cell Take a step back, relax, chill, pause exhale You're the reason i aint got no bars on my cell You must think I'm in this booth spittin these bars for my health For every action there's a reaction , cause and effect Good times and bad times and badtimes, whatever cards are dealt You need some help cuz I

[CHORUS]

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