

## **Ghostface Killah f/ Chrisette Michele**

### **"Slow Down"**

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[Chorus: Chrisette Michele]

This life will fade away... (away)  
So hard to appreciate... (appreciate)  
Each moment, of each day  
Life's quick, don't flip, move slow, ya rushing it  
Oh... oh... oh...

[Ghostface Killah]

Looking lavish, I lace all my bunnies with karets  
Spending millions and make music, I pay for the clearance  
Cuz tomorrow ain't promised and my bankroll's bursting  
Connects with Aston Martin, I'll be that first in  
That prototype truck, with the space navigation  
Cost of living go up, I'm just go on vacation  
Fresh oxygen tanks, got world reknowned surgeons  
Plush robes made from suede and knitted by virgins  
First breath of the day can be my last  
So I flash, give my niggaz some cash, I just pull out the stash  
Buy a million dollar piece like I buy a pack of seeds  
You buy OZ's of haze, I buy a forest full of trees

[Chorus]

[Ghostface Killah]

Order that bottle of Louis the fifth and some Dom P  
I got a bunch of chicks that love to get raunchy  
See, Tone double-dipped and I nut like Flanders  
Ask Tamia and Chevon, I got 'em both going bananas  
Buying frosted bracelets, Louis Voutton duffles  
French vanilla ice cream and hot apple pie truffles  
Fly me, to Costa Rica, I got a crib on the beach  
With underwater lights and surround sound speakers  
Pet cheetahs, tiger sharks and dolphin feeders  
Fly French maids, serving Grey Goose by the liters  
Got Felecia and Taquesha, Crystal and Katie  
Little Precious, picking my poppy seeds out in Haiti

[Chorus]

[Hook: Christette Michele]

Slow down, slow down, slow down

Slow down, slow down, slow down

Slow down, slow down, slow down

Slow down, slow down, slow down

Slow down, slow down, slow down

Slow down.... slow down...

Life's quick, don't flip, move slow, ya rushing it

[Outro: Ghostface Killah - over chorus + hook]

Slow it down, I need money though

NahI meansaying? This just, what I do

On the streets, y'knahmean?

Babies need Pampers, man

YouknowI'm saying? I think about it

I think about it, yanahI mean?

My responsibilities, I've gotta focus more

You might be right though, you know

Maybe things'll start coming to me naturally, you know?

Starting training more, youknowI mean? Be with the  
family more

And, I might live longer, you feel me?

Word... you... it feel like you right, though

I don't know... I'ma take your advice though

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