

Tha Dogg Pound "Slow Your Roll"

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Yeah nigga, this hit is a hustle
Niggaz be hustlin' backwards
But they all need to slow down
And get some game first nigga

Boy, you better get some game
Listen what a nigga sayin'
Boy, you're 'bout to lose control
This is how you need to roll

The lil' homey got shot
Doin' just a whole lot
'Cause he just wouldn't listen
Now the nigga dead or the nigga in prison

Slow down muh'fucker, I think you're movin' too fast
You a crash dummy, your parkin' leaves you ready to
crash
If you ask me, I'll say fuck ya, buck ya I'll come up and
touch ya
With them hammers I'll nail you down

I can't tell you hard head niggaz nothin'
'Specially when you come up from nothin' and get
somethin'
It's comatose, I leave you unconscious
I'm a nauseous, street nigga who out to stomp this

With an attitude, you know I got to feud
Allude [Incomprehensible] the fierce motherfuckin'
nigga
'Cause you so confused, abuse in battle my tactics
To all you niggaz who be thinkin' so plastic

I stay on my grizzly my grind, run my bling every time
I got that good shit because it's hard to find
I stay quick to climb, got my mind on my money
And my money on my mind, nigga all the time, slow
down

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Nigga, doin' too much out of bounds out of touch
Out of sync out of whack off beat off track
Too much motherfuckin' pressure nigga no aim
No focus, no goals, no G in you, no game

Niggaz wanna go get money with no game
Pimpin' black bitches and snow bunnies with no game
Got a Chinese bitch that told me 'bout yo' spot
Your whole entire clientele on yo' block

Better watch, smashin' on you busters off top
Two choppers, two glocks
You need to calm down, before you get surround
How much, could I get for a bus load of birds

Try to jack me 'fore it get served
Murder currency a word
A trial [Incomprehensible], house borough and suburb
Calicos with Teflon to overlook the curb, slow down

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Come around here, get your head bust over the
pavement
No fuck nigga, what the fuck was you sayin'
Niggaz around here homey ain't jokin' or playin'
We runnin' niggaz over when the gun be sprayin'

Bodies talk, bullshit walk, sidewalks in chalk
The nigga caught slippin' 'cause his ass is hot
He movin' like a locomotive, now he's dead
Nigga and bangin' was the motive, last word spoken

Bodies gettin' stretched from Tacoma to Oakland
On the streets, heartbeat, bang and bust

Just shut the fuck up and take some game from us
I got purple, blueberry, cash and hoes

I got a nickel nigga strip, elbows and toes
Every word that's comin' out of your mouth, you
showin' me 'bout it
Every bird that's comin' out of your house, you told me
'bout it
Your mouth, slow it down, nigga hold it down, slow
down

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