

# Slow Down

Chris Webby

You can name anybody  
I can make a fool out of  
Cause I'm off E now  
Absolute Vodka  
And ya girl in the car man  
And she getting [?]  
Let the truth to in the red suit  
We in route by it  
Where we at  
You can't trade with me here [?]  
Start chew chew chew when the Chewbacca  
Still got the first rap that I wrote memorized  
And I know that combination in my school locker  
Yeah  
That's high school days  
The I really really wish I could recycle days  
The generation either it could go two ways  
The triple A should have showed Michael's days  
And it's really not surprising  
Ya'll upset me before  
I got slept on the floor  
So I speak for the broke like the Wi-Fi bad  
I connect to the port  
Yeah  
Giving thanks everyday that I'm not dead  
You can't evaluate a word that was not said  
Bumping in the [?]  
And I was running through nothing  
Corns and the cobwebs  
You know I back it up every time that I talk shit  
If rap hadn't paid I would be in default  
Conventional with a sword and I caught me a swordfish  
And when ANoyd here man it's really a [?]

I was jaded now I'm swerving in my lane  
Gasoline by the liter in my tank  
So I, So I pass the leader  
Mama Mia it's my race  
So I pump my breaks  
So I pump my breaks  
Slow the fuck  
Slow the fuck down  
Slow the fuck  
Slow the fuck down  
Slow the fuck  
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Slow the fuck  
Slow the fuck  
Slow the fuck down

Hey yo  
V-12 in that framework  
While I blaze purp  
Imma claim turf  
See I'm in the lead  
No catching me  
Y'all slow as Lil Yachty's brain works  
With a blue shell

You got one shot  
If you mess with Christian  
I'm a catch you slippin'  
Got banana peels in my glove box  
Windows down and them subs knock  
My dude AG got the Midus touch  
My oil good and my tires tough  
Hit the boost button  
Now I'm fired up  
I'm gon do something if you try your luck  
I'm eco friendly in a Beamer Bentley  
You're a Benz  
Putting that dro in the wind  
Trick Daddy in a sick Cadi on rims  
Don't make me do it again  
Show em daily like I'm Trevor Noah  
I just rev the motor  
Then I'm getting over  
Run the competition in my position  
Ain't no hopes of winning  
So just taker it slower  
Ain't no baking soda  
I'm that raw coke  
No cuts in em  
This is all dope  
Don't listen to none of them laws no  
Hit the road like grand theft auto

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