

Slow Down

Lil Tjay

For me
Baby, you ain't got no good for me
Yeah, yeah, yeah
That boy Cash

Slow down
Try to get to know me, maybe put your phone down
Once we build a bond, I could give you four rounds
Like slow down (Slow down)
Baby, slow down (Slow down)
Like slow down (Slow down)

Yeah, you pulled up on me like you know me, I was by my doley
Asked me for a picture, checked my Rollie and said "Okey dokey"
That fan love, I decide to give my fan a hug
She said she gon' post it when I really get my bands up
Name Miranda, with the body of a dancer
She was smoking hot, but not the type to give you cancer
Besides that, her shit fat with a six pack
Yeah, she threw it at me 'fore we even got to chit chat
Like ooh, girl, you might as well forget that
Said she got a man, I'm thinking he could have his bitch back
Future looking bright, and I ain't even bout to risk that
Shorty, you a dime, so fine, learn to take your time
Going in so fast, is potential going in the trash
I ain't even act, that shit make me wanna do the dash
I need a bitch to hold the grip when shit get lit
The type that I ain't got to worry when she kiss me on my lips

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Baby, slow down (Slow down)
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Yeah, I mean its crazy 'cause I never tried to play you
You ain't never fall through, I was only tryna save you
And this 1942 got me stuck up in my ways
Had dreams and nightmares like we back up in the days
Figured you would hold it down, I was bound to beat the case
Bitch, you tryna sneak diss, I should punch you in your face
Made me call another bitch and tell her put you in your place
'Member everything was fine, 'member everything was great
And I peeped it in your eyes, you resembling a snake
How you link another nigga 'cause he said he got a eighth
You ain't wanna keep it real, you ain't figure it was safe
I just rap about my pain 'cause I know others could relate
But fuck it, nah, bitch, you staying on this subject
You fucking with a brokey, his pockets is on a budget
I got my money up and I'm popping these bitches love it
I got my money up and I'm popping these bitches love it

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Once we build a bond, I could give you four rounds

Like slow down
Baby, slow down (Slow down, slow down)
Slow down (Slow down)

Slow down
Like slow down, baby, slow down
Slow down, slow down
Slow down, slow down
I know you ain't good for me, no good for me (I know)
I know you ain't good for me, no good for me (I know)
I know you no good for me, no good for me (I know)
I know you ain't good for me, no good for me
Yeah

You pulled up on me like you know me, I was on my doley
Asked me for a picture, checked my Rollie and said "Okey dokey"
That fan love, I decide to give my fan hug
When I really get my bands up
Name Miranda
Lil Tjay