

SLOW DOWN

Lizzo

Uh, yeah
Hoes still mad, what a bummer
We made the bad bitch soundtrack of the summer
Look at that, that guy got eyes like a thunder
Drop a nigga jaw, slap that ass, do not, do not (Uh)

This that lick back, this, that get back
This that nigga, what's up?
This, that, keep it real with bitches, tell them bitches they suck
This, that fuck around and find out, 'cause my bitches get crunk
This that, what's up? What's up? What's up? What's up? What's up?

You're poppin', baby, slow down
It's better when we slow down
Now I got you alone now
Don't be callin' me no ho now, oh, now
You're poppin', baby, slow down
It's better when we slow down
Now I got you alone now
Don't be callin' me no ho now, oh now

Nah, callin' me ho, I'm at your door
Bitch, I'm on go, go, go, go
You took it there, it's on the flow
Throwin' these bo, bo, bo, bo's
Bo, bo, bo, bo, what did they tweet?
Say it ain't so, stop with these hoes
Thinkin' it's sweet, general so, huh
Ass out in bikini, it's the only time that I'm under heat
Low-key, maybe high-key
Only real bitches really fuck with me
Seen the consequences of my actions, cross the line
But would you rather lose your legacy or lose your mind? (Damn)

You're poppin', baby, slow down
It's better when we slow down
Now I got you alone now
Don't be callin' me no ho now, oh, now
You're poppin', baby, slow down (Slow down)
It's better when we slow down (Slow down)
Now I got you alone now (I got you alone now)
Don't be callin' me no ho now, oh now (Don't be calling me no ho, now, no)

To, to, to, hold on, walk with me
When it comes to my people, I don't play, I don't play like
Why I would? Can he play like that with your name, type shit
Know what I'm saying, huh, know what I'm saying
I had the same best friend since the fourth grade, I'ma step for my bitch al
l day, every day
That's the type of shit I'm saying (Talk your shit, bitch)
That's the type of shit I'm saying, that real shit