

# Slowwww

Malcolm Todd

Oh, I made this song, yeah

Oh  
I can go slow  
Baby, it's real  
I just don't feel it  
It's your song, girl, I made it, oh  
But you won't even play it  
I get the ball then you take it  
I give it all then you fake it

What's up?  
You know that I've been seein' you  
And I been thinkin' of a lot of things that we could do  
If you could dream it up  
I feel like I could make it happen but you've got enough (tough)

I had tried to get into you, oh  
Maybe it's my time to go to you  
It's alright  
I'm workin' all the time  
Oh, I'll be fine  
I'll be here still depending I might heard this line

Oh  
I can go slow  
Baby, it's real  
I just don't feel it  
It's your song, girl, I made it, oh  
But you won't even play it  
I get the ball then you take it  
I give it all then you fake it

I said "Hello", baby  
Maybe you should come and say "Hey", lady  
Uh, I rhymed "Lady" with "Baby"  
I'ma go home, maybe this song sucks  
Girl  
Yep, it's you  
And I want to be in tune  
But I'm tryin'  
Lost my high  
Every time that you see no reply  
Oh, you're sad

Oh, girl, what you want?  
Make it quick and tell them off  
Oh, girl, what you need?  
Hushed up and I know it's me  
It's true  
I have it all but I want you  
Girl, where'd you go?  
I'm gonna take you slow

Oh, girl, what you want?  
Make it quick and tell them off  
Oh, girl, what you need?

Hushed up and I know it's me  
It's true  
I have it all but I want you  
Girl, where'd you go?  
I'm gonna take you slow