

Slow Down

Masta Ace

Party animal back at the tele now
Katie and her best friend turn up the celly now
Friend got big boobs, Katie got thick thighs
Put 'em both together and what I nice chick prize
Looking in some sick eyes, light green, I seen
Katie ass busting out the scenes with them tight jeans

(Damn katie, whoa, damn, you lookin'... God, yep)

Alcohol flowing now, bout to get stinkfaced
Katie says, "Here Ace tell me how this drink taste"
Not bad, what's this, sex on the beach yo?
Friend pulls out her boobs, that's what I reach for
Now I'm in the party mood, take a few more swigs
Clothes start coming off, I'm about to score big
Katie start kissin' and feelin' on her girlfriend
That's when the room starts spinnin like a whirlwind
Feeling like I'mma hurl then I fall face down
Not cool dude, I'm nude from the waist down
Look up drooling, I feel like an asshole
Katie got my wallet in her hand as my cash flow
Can't move a muscle now, somebody save me
This shit crazy, wonder what they gave me

Slow down
Don't think it really can't down
It happens everyday
It's a dirty game, are you sure you wanna play?
Finally got your money up, you sure you wanna pay?

Slow down
Don't think it really can't down
It happens everyday

Wake up at the hospital, guess I just came too
First I see Mr. C, then I see Kane too
Then I see Jay C, Scoob Lover, Scrap, and
All of them looking like "Ace what happened?"
Usually my mind be sharp as a thumb tack
Maybe if I take a minute everything will come back

(I don't even know what... wait)

I know
I was with these two chicks, sippin on a few licks
Everything was humming right along like a new six
Next thing I know I was laying on the floor
And it feel like they hit me in the head with a few bricks
Then the room just really start to spin bad
Then I knew this night was gon' end bad
When they found all the money in my gym bag
That's when I realize that I been had
They took the cash then both of them dashed out
After that, not sure, must've passed out
God damn how stupid could I be
Nurse what's that you putting in my IV?
"Don't worry it's gonna help you rest, dear"

See her lips moving but her voice sounds less clear

The moral of the tale

Don't trust a cute face and a thin waist

Cause they all go to jail

Rappers go on tour, and many gonna score with a whore

That's for sure but there's more gon' fail

Think with your dicks, then add liquor to the mix

You can end up in the morgue on the scale

These girls ruthless, worst then the guys be

Act like they want your puddin' pop, bill cosby

Waiting in the lobby with a little slick plan

Get up to the room and try to make a quick grand

Or maybe six grand if you leave your chains out

Her main thing is to bang your brains out

When you exhausted, laying with your clothes off

She gon' wait till your stupid ass dose off