

## Slow Down

Clyde Carson

Yeah, I am ... moving through the lanes  
Playing Rick James, coldest my face  
Slow down, never can change  
More I touch paper more I go insane  
Sh\*t will make you crazy baby  
Here to make you hazy baby  
Blunt to the real ones and the faking  
Sooner or later you're shaking  
Doing the most, fin to torn it down  
... when I'm back in town  
It's closer to ground,  
Minding my own, making my rounds  
Rouger ain't put out in and now move out  
Backstreets keep ... and my tutor  
On the highway to do more...  
Niggas shouting...

Got a lot on my mind I like to play with  
... on time, and not today b\*tch  
You know tomorrow ... slow down, can't stay...  
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... on time, and not today b\*tch  
You know tomorrow ... slow down, can't stay...

I gotta move, miss the ... how I feel when I catch the steel  
I gotta proove, work came back...  
How this big boy live  
I had a vision of this rap sh\*t  
Knew it'll be magic  
Sweep through the ...  
Get a major deal at a time when it mattered  
Another year, larger investments  
Large enhancements  
Got it right back, ... the return was maxx'd  
... slow mo like a margin...  
Big number...  
The million when I look up... cook up

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