

# Slow Flow

Jae Millz

Guess I'm really very lucky  
That I got this thing to play  
Cause you really make me feel good  
Even when it's hurting me

Yeah, I slow flow them to death  
Walk straight in the booth with my mind  
Right and go left  
Yes my lyrical presence is scary  
I get that unthinkable Adam...  
Tell them boys if they ready stop balling in JV  
Step on that varsity caught in play D baby  
Girl know I'm all about my green oh AC  
Fight night AC she blew me no AC  
Yeah see I be on that other shit  
Had a plan to take over  
When rappers sported cross elephants  
I slow flow them to death  
Swag ignorant like parking Rolls Royce in the jets  
Shorty ten years ago  
I had rolls gold on my neck  
And that's before Young Money album  
When go all, I saw a jack

I slow flow them to death  
New York nigga only right  
I feel B I G is the best  
Fuck they talking bout?  
We was in the clubs mobbing  
Neighbors try to walk it out  
We was slinging sour Ds  
And crack grinding for everything  
They was swag surfing in them clubs  
Doin the stinky leg  
I'm usually on that potent  
But tonight I need a drink instead  
And a bad caramel bitch that  
Give that pinky head  
Got her making spitting cum bubbles  
With that dick in her mouth  
She even say "Millz you the best"  
Without I'm taking that dick out  
I'm like wow!  
She talented but I'm immaculate  
I think they starting to mistake  
My confidence as arrogance  
That's why I slow flow them to death  
Talking through these verses  
And stretch my intellect  
They can't give me a run  
For my money or a job with me  
So I reduce my speed to baby steps  
You welcome... Ikea  
That place Neil Armstrong went  
I'm there!

And I slow flow them to death

Yes!

I slow flow them to death