

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