

# Slow Down

Keb' Mo'

When I was a young boy  
Well they tried to tell me  
That I was movin'  
Movin' way too fast  
And I knew everything  
About everything  
But I really didn't wanna listen  
To a bunch of old folks talkin' trash

So I got out on the highway  
Pedal to the floor  
Smokin' and drinkin'  
And a whole lot more  
But when they came to collect me  
Out of that jail  
They said boy next time  
You get no bail

You better slow down  
You better slow down

Woke up one mornin'  
Ooh to a hunger  
I moaned  
And I began to twitch  
Felt the need  
For some lovin'  
A little sweet somebody  
To scratch my itch  
Mamma said I don't mean to pry  
But I'm here to advise you  
Seeds like to grow  
When you put 'em in fertilizer

You better slow down  
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Doin' my own thing  
I'm all grown up  
Yes I am  
Little bit older  
But I feel like a young buck  
I'm ridin' down the highway  
In a brand new mini van  
Wife and kids screamin'  
Ooh God I'm a family man  
I'm outta mind  
Losin' control  
I could leave tomorrow  
But there ain't nowhere to go

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