## **Slow Down**

**Snoop Dogg** 

Slow down cause I can't take the heat, slow down
(Slow down baby, slow down baby)
It's wicked in these streets
Slow down, cause I can't take the heat, slow down
(Ohhhhhhhh, slow down)
It's wicked in these streets

Life ain't nothing but a big old twist A lot of times when I'm smoking I'm doing that just to reminisce It's funny, on how shit be A lot of money, make y'all wanna come get me But look here, I work hard for all the things I got And to hang with a nigga's just an intricate plot You smoke my weed, you try to bang my hoes And talk bad about a nigga, behind closed doors But look here dog, a hoe once told me loc Bite the hand that feeds you, and you'll wind up broke Bitch niggas don't deserve to kick it with rich niggas Nigga we seven figure niggas And we bigger than the biggest hip hop niggas in rap And when we get to spittin' make sure y'all step back You with that? Cause if you ain't clown, We from the D-O double G, we groupie true, and slow down

Slow down (slow down now) cause I can't take the heat, slow down
(I can't take the heat, I can't take the heat)
It's wicked in these streets
Slow down, cause I can't take the heat, slow down
(Ohhhhhhhhh, slow down)
It's wicked in these streets

Ayyo Snoop (I used to) I used to cook up dope, ride with niggas Know about the hits, hang with killas Take the broads down for the jailhouse visits Keep my bed warm with a cutthroat nigga Have the card parties where the stakes was high Go shopping hit the club and then ??? Never had a day without no drama Half the OG's age, but they call me Mama Had the ganja overstuffed in the hefty bag Orange peels to kill the smell slanging with my dad I never thought about my life I swear y'all, for real Until my best friend Jill got killed and then I Dropped to my knees and called to the Lord Please change my ways cause I'm living too hard And too foul, how I'm gon' raise a child When I'm out here buck wild, damn, I had to slow down

Slow down (slow down), cause I can't take the heat, slow down
(Slow down baby)
It's wicked in these streets (Slow down baby)
Slow down, cause I can't take the heat, slow down
(Slow down, slow down)
It's wicked in these streets

Yeah, I slow my roll down to a pimp strut And started putting all this game on records for my come up From sun up to sun down, I'm trying to get my money Hata's ain't gon' stop me cause hatas can't run me It's funny when a bitch was livin' foul Every body seemed glad, but now they ????? Cause I'm flossing, boss ballin' guilt free And Feds can't take shit from me, so slow down Snoop: I got niggas shot niggas drop niggas for fun I from these shoulders, I don't need no qun But it's the nineties, and niggas don't bump by the end of the round The clown bound to dump, young chump You don't wanna get caught up in my mix Cause I'm a soldier, blasting at the rollers, bitch We don't neva eva, talk no shit Unless we mack that shit up, nigga you get lit Slow your roll tuck your heat and watch the hatas Slow down (slow down), cause I can't take the heat, slow down

(I can't take the heat) It's wicked in these streets (It's wicked in the street) Slow down, (I can't take the heat no more) cause I can't take the heat Slow down (I can't take it) it's wicked in these streets Slow down (slow down) cause I can't take the heat (Slow down) Slow down Slow your roll tuck your heat and watch the hatas Slow down slow down Slow your roll tuck your heat and watch the hatas