

Slow Motion

WC

Slow motion for me, Slow motion for me, Move it (Three-wheeling)

I like it like that, she working that back I don't know how to act

Me and my girl got this thang going on

Every time we hit the block and get are roll on

She be fully hooked up, Turning heads and necks

Mo niggaz and latinos on her then county checks

Especially when the relatives and cousins come around

Paparazzi get to popping its a buzz around town

The downiest bitch I every had

Niggaz call her hot motherfucker, I call her fifty-seven rag

We be swanging city to city, off the sticky icky

Drinking dark coming through slow motion at the park

thirteen's feet on deck, ass so wide

watch her front back and side to side

Like Uh

My girl talk to my girl, a freak with sixteen batteries

And a gang of bitches in her family

Fifty-eight, fifty-nine, sixty-three, sixty-four

Niggaz be pimping paying like hoes

A dime piece with switches, fully stacked in the romp

She a stallion, she hit the block with pumps

In all the beauty contest, she keep stealing

The way she be seesawing pancaking and three wheeling

Some like her with a candy, some with a pearl

Me I like her longer with a five twenty swirl

I'm a ghetto rich nigga so I stay dropping cash

She high maintance I be gorilla hopping her ass

Like an erection I make her stand up

When a gang of niggaz whistling throwing they hands up

Fuck the american dream, its the ghetto nigga dream

So street niggaz hit the switch and sing the ghetto theme