

# Slow Ya Roll

Young Buck

Heyyyy! I gotta slow down  
I said we gotta slow down

Let me take you back to high school, ninety-fo'  
When at least when a nigga had time to go  
Walk to the bus stop, sellin rocks on the way  
Lil' bad motherfucker with a pocket full of yay  
Fell in love with a shorty that was bad  
I would go and skip class just so I could see that ass  
But she was too fast, and I was too slow  
Cause she wanted a nigga who already had dough  
She found her a man who was like twenty-fo'  
But what she didn't know that he had plenty hoes  
She was too young; so now he got a new one  
Cause shorty went and bought her a new gun  
See when she catch this nigga she gon' do somethin  
Not fight, but shorty gon' shoot somethin  
But she never got a chance, a change of plans  
Shot herself in the back puttin the gun in her pants

Live life young nigga, quit tryin to be grown  
You gon' miss momma when she dead and gone  
So slow your roll - slow it down my nigga  
Slow your roll - slow down my nigga  
Live life lil' mama, quit tryin to be grown  
You gon' miss daddy when he dead and gone  
So slow your roll - c'mon gotta slow down  
Slow your roll - think you gotta slow down

I got a graveyard tatted on my arm  
So I'ma just start with my uncle William Hahn  
My momma only brother, he served in the Navy  
He lost his life because the war made him crazy  
My nephew Shannen, 15 years old  
When I think how he died I get real cold  
Cause they found him in a field with some crack stones  
There was no flesh, it was just bones  
I was just home, with my cousin Craig  
And then I got a phone call said they found him dead  
So what's next, ain't went to Bizz funeral yet  
Instead of one casket I need two of them shits  
It don't quit, just when you think I'm seein better days  
My auntie just find that she got AIDS  
And it's fucked up, cause her life don't end  
And she locked up, so she dyin in the pen', damn

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This can't be life, we're living  
Cause I don't wanna live no more

