

Slow Down (feat. T.I.)

Wyclef Jean

10, 9, 8, 7, 6, 5, 4, 3, 2, 1 We cry for peace but we live for war
(You know I got that shot in the Chevy, what it is?)
We ain't start the wire taps down in Baltimore
(But I'm still slangin' bricks where I live) Sometimes she love me, sometimes she love me not
(Doin' 10, now my girl turnin' tricks at the crib)
But let check out his eyes, in the inner city Chi'
(Layin' down ASAP, everybody gettin' killed) Evil lurks in the heavenly disguise
(Tryin' to get the ruler all I need is about a mil)
I seen two birds crash into two New York giants
(Bush still lyin', he'll never keep it real)
I wish Katrina spoke French at the quarter to New Orleans
(But you'd a told her that)
But how we smoke French back, seduced this stone
(Okay)
Told this is your death, please, don't rain on my people Where'd the hope go, where'd the hope
gone?
(I don't know)
I see the whole world turn into a war zone
(What?)
Ain't no love in the city keep your vest on
(That right)
Guns 'N Roses, 'Welcome To The Jungle' On the flip side she's shakin' her backside
(Shake it for me, baby)
That's the only way tuition gon' come right
He got a crush on Mary Jane
Unless she got five on, she ain't doin' her thang
(Come on, you know you need to)
Slow down, young girl
Keep it real hun, you gotta keep it real hun
Unless you slow down somebody gon' crash
(Come on, you know you need to) Slow down
(You know you need to, you know you need to)
Young girl
(You know we used to)
Keep it real hun
(You know we used to)
You gotta keep it real hun
(You know we used to)
Unless you slow down somebody gon' crash
(Okay) If you livin' in the street, you know you're livin' free
(And if you ain't, you're doin' time like me)
Thugs with the heat are the coldest ones to meet

(You can catch yourself a case, get a fine do 3) We flyin' high but still can't touch the sky
 (But on conspiracy you're doin' ten at the least)
 Everybody's a gangsta, but nobody wanna die
 (With all this snitchin' you might never see the streets) Nuclear testin', replacin' the SAT's
 (With all this goin' on, why they worried about me?)
 Stem cell research, there's another you, another me
 (I'm just hustlin' in the streets tryin' to flip a couple keys) With what goes up, must come down,
 'The Laws of Gravity'
 (I know I see it happen to my partner, Big Neege)
 We miss ya, shawty
 To win at chess, you've got to trap the king Where'd the hope go, where'd the hope?
 (I don't know)
 I see the whole world turn into a war zone
 (What?)
 Ain't no love in the city keep your vest on
 (That right)
 Guns 'N Roses, 'Welcome To The Jungle' On the flip side she's shakin' her backside
 (Shake it for me, baby)
 That's the only way tuition gon' come right
 He got a crush on Mary Jane
 Unless you got five on she ain't doin' her thang
 (Let's get it) Slow down, young girl
 Keep it real hun, you gotta keep it real hun
 Unless you slow down somebody gon' crash
 (Come on, you know you need to) Slow down, young girl
 (You know we used to)
 Keep it real hun
 (Used to)
 You gotta keep it real hun
 Unless you slow down somebody gon' crash Everybody know we gon' keep rollin' when the
 police rollin'
 And your coke dealer told 'em what you been doin'
 Boy, you better slow down, ay, ay, slowdown Ay, you wanna show 'em that da dope keep comin'
 But if shit keep runnin' their mouth
 But you're stuck, jackin' comin' for ya, better slow down
 Ay, ay, slow down, ay, ay, ay Hey, I remember get money, all we do was get money
 'Til the Feds raided the trap and took my thang from me
 Put me in a room alone, separated the click form me
 Next thing you my lawyer said my partner snitched on me Now ain't that a bitch homie, they
 ain't have a thing on us
 Until you started tellin', now they talkin' big numbers
 We could've split charges up, against five or six summer
 Instead you tryin' to talk, tellin' so you could walk How could you tell 'em who we sold told to,
 everythin' we bought?
 How we used to get in all the way 'til we can ship it off?
 (Who woulda thought?)
 Hey, keep it pimpin', wait a minute
 Ay, ay, ay, ay, keep it pimpin', wait a minute, ay Where'd the hope go, where'd the hope?
 I see the whole world turn into a war zone

Ain't no love in the city keep your vest on
Guns 'N Roses, 'Welcome To The Jungle'On the flip side she's shakin' her backside
That's the only way tuition gon' come right
He got a crush on Mary Jane
Unless you got five on she ain't doin' her thangSlow down, young girl
Keep it real hun, you can keep it real hun
Unless you slow down, somebody gon' crash
(You know you need to)Slow down
(You know you need to, you know you need to)
Young girl
(You know we used to)
Keep it real hun
(You know we used to)
You gotta keep it real hun
Unless you slow down somebody gon' crash
(C'mon)I'mma let my guitar do the talkin' now, okay

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