Slow Jamz (feat. Kanye West & Jamie Foxx)

Twista

are you gonna be say that you're gonna be oh oh oh oh oh... she said she wants some marvin gaye, some luther vandross, a little anita, will definitely set this party off right (are u gonna be, are u gonna be, are u gonna be, well well well well) she said she want some ready for the world, some new edition, some minnie ripperton, and definitely set this party off right (are u gonna be, are u gonna be, are u gonna be, well well well well) i told her to drive over in your new whip bring some friends you cool with imma bring da cool whip then i want you to strip see you is my new chick so we get our grind on she be grabbin, callin me biggie like shine home man i swear she fine homes why she always lying though tellin me them diamonds when she know they rhinestones she got a light skinned friend look like michael jackson got a dark skinned friend look like michael jackson i play 'ready for the world' - she was ready for some action my dawg said you aint no freak, so you got to prove my man wrong imma play this vandross you gon' take your pants off imma play this galdys knight me and you gon' get right got you lookin at the gliss at my hands and wrists while i'm likely at smokin on my canibus when it come to rockin original like marvin and luther i can tell you aint no messin with kan-man and twist from the chi and i be sippin hennessy twistin almarie? tryina smoke a b lookin properly feelin on a g? and always (well well well well) come with me and sip on some regular champagne you aint know twista can work it like the whispers

> hit the stop light, get into some isaac the rims still moving so i'm bumping a little spinners

while i'm smokin on a b dippin through the streets bumpin r&b and i got to leave something to the gs? and i do it (well well well well) when my earth and the wind smoke a fire let me when get your sheets wet listening to keith sweat put you in a daze for maze fullfilling our every sensation slow? having deep sex you ready for the world girl come on over make me touch you all over your body baby don't say no to me an every moment you controllin' me i'm lovin the way you be holding me when i be listening to iodeci and when i come over and bend your ass you be bumpin teddy pendergrass i'da hit it from the back to the melody to roll it slow now i gotta go up in it fast, but imma finish last no matter how much of a thug you see i still spit it like it's r&b, so to the club with me and with some luther come on and hope you finna and stilla be in love with me baby drop another slow jam and all us lovers need hold hands and if you aint got no man hop up on my brohem i keep it pimpin like an old man

you gots to roll with the plan cuz after that then i take it to the dome then i got to bone stay up in the zone got to get you home gotta run up on and i do it (well well well well) baby drop another slow jam and all us lovers need hold hands and if you aint got no man hop up on my brohem i keep it pimpin like an old man you gots to roll with the plan cuz after that then i take you to my home and we could get it on whisper on the phone just to get you goin' tryina make you moan and i do it (well well well well)

Lyrics provided by https://www.songarea.com/