

(Ha Ha) Slow Down [feat. Young Jeezy]

Fat Joe

(feat. Young Jeezy)[Fat Joe]Ay, yoIt took A. Keys and Jay-Z to get this city poppin' nowRob Base, Snoop Dogg to get it rockin' nowBig money talkin', Mayweather - PaquiaoGucci soft up 'cause he can't hard top it nowNow what you boys got a death wish?I beat a mothafucka uglier than PreciousReal nigga, you can find me where the X isWhippin' in the kitchen, both hands ambidextrousRecession got the hood pushin' more than time clocksSo I dropped a hundred in the streets I don't buy stocksTell a little mothafucka get his shine paGood fellas hood fellas livin' on my blockNigga got a problem, I solve 'em (Solve 'em)A couple key's yes nigga we'll rob 'em (Rob 'em)Got tha 9 milli. in my pants, case you niggas wanna danceLeave a mothafucka shakin' like Harlem (Harlem)[Chorus:][Young Jeezy]I said we came in this bitch tonight to murder thingsWe gonna leave this bitch tonight a murder sceneIn black from head to toe we murder cleanDo you know the name of the click that murder teamsWhat's up?[Fat Joe](Ha Ha) Slow down son you killin' 'em(Ha Ha) Slow down son you killin' 'em(Ha Ha) Slow down son you killin' 'em(Ha Ha) Slow down son you killin' 'em[Young Jeezy]Always on that flow shitJeezy MontanaCocaine capitalThat would be AtlantaOne triple O where I'm fromThat's a homoNigga catch ya slippin' where I'm fromThat's a no noNext up a homicideAin't nobody seen shitWake up to a homicide,Ain't nobody dreams toWelcome to the home of theHome invasionDEA like to raid,You might get your home raidedWent up in itLike a halfback from the RaidersBring a half macAnything for that paperTwo door PhantomAvatar blue thoughParked outta space shitWe call that bitch PlutoGrown livin' legendIn the hood I'm a hero,On that minute fourteenLike a guitar heroCame a long wayFrom that toilet bowl white thoughBut I'ma be all right though[Chorus][Fat Joe]Always on my hard shit, Joey ViagraPull up make 'em car sick, abra kadabraPresto magic, Bugatti's on the sceneParties all around me like its Gotti on the sceneYour money NBA NFL all legalMy niggaz on the block goin' hard pumpin' dieselHowever do you want itJoe stay bluntedI gets off but the hoe stay on itThis is my 'castle' but it ain't 'white' thoughIce so bright shit shine like a light showThis my life yo go get yours bitchBall till we fall till the drugs hit the ball pitCocaine cowboys that's my thingDo it for my niggaz locked down in the bing in the stateIn the Fed pen my name ringsI don't need your respect the streets crowned me king[Chorus]

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