

# Kanye West, Drive Slow

(feat. Paul Wall, GLC)

[Chorus:]

Drive slow homey

Drive slow homey

Ya never know homey might meet some hoes homey

Ya need to pump your brakes and drive slow homey

[Kanye:]

My homey Mali used to stay one 79th and May

One of my best friends from back in the day

Down the street from Calumet a school full of stones

He nicknamed me K-Rock so they'd leave me alone

Bulls jacket with his hat broke way off

Walk around the mall with his radio face off

Plus he had the spinner from his Dayton's in his hand

Keys in his hand reason again to let you know he's the man

Back when we rocked Alesis he had dreams of Caprice's

Drove by the teachers even more by police's

How he get that cash today his father passed away

Left him with a little somthin 16 he was stuntin

Al B Sure nigga with the hair all wavy

Hit lakeshore girls go all crazy

Hit the freeway go at least bout 80

Boned so much that summer even had him a baby

See back back then then if you had a car

You were the Chi town version of Baby

And I was just a virgin a baby

One of the reasons I looked up to him crazy

I used to love to play my demo tape when the system yanked

Felt like I was almost signed when the shit got cranked

We'll take a Saturday and just circle the mall

They had the Lincoln's and Aurora's we were hurting them all

With the girls a lot of flirting involved

But dawg fuck all that flirting I'm trying to get in some draws

So put me on with these hoes homey's

He said don't rush to get grown drive slow homey

Drive slow homie

Drive slow...

Ya never know homey about these hoes homey

Ya need to pump your breaks and drive slow homey

[Paul Wall:]

What It do

I'm posted up in the parking lot my trunk wavin'

The candy gloss is immaculate and is simply amazing

Them elbows poking wide on that Candy-lac

Trunk open, screen's on, neon's lit with fifth relax

I'm on a mission for dime piece's and sexy ladies

Allow me to introduce you to my CL Mercedes

It's a star-studded event when I valet park

Open up my mouth and sunlight illuminates the dark

You see them 4's crawlin, you see them screens fallin

The disco ball in my mouth insinuates I'm ballin

I'm leanin on a switch sittin crooked in my slab

But I could still catch boopas if I drove a cab

A young Houston hard hitter all about the scrilla

Riding some candy coated crawlin like a caterpillar

I'm tippin on those 4's I'm jamming off this screw

I'm lookin for them hoes baby what it do?

[Chorus:]

Drive slow homey

Turn your hazard lights on when you see them hoes

Drive slow homey  
If you ridin around the city with nowhere to go  
Drive slow homey  
Live today cuz tomorrow man you never know  
Ya never know homey might meet some hoes homey  
Ya need to pump your brakes and drive slow homey

[Kanye:]  
My cars like the movies my cars like the crib  
I got more TV's in here then where I live

[GLC:]  
And it don't make no sense but baby I'm the shit  
And everything I flip you know is something serious  
I got the custom grill I got the Brabus rims  
I got the baller genetics baby that's evident  
You see a player flicking and you ain't convinced  
That you should go and kiss it just a little bit  
I wear my custom kicks I got my Jesus chain  
My canaries is gleaming though my angle wings  
They see me hoes acting like they seen a king  
With that mean lean smoking on the finest Cali green  
My wood grain oak I'm riding on vogues  
My cylinder quiet like tip toes  
I sold O's and this I know  
When you see them hoes little homey drive slow

Chopped and Screwed  
Yeah..  
Drive slow homey  
Drive slow homey  
Ya never know homey might meet some hoes homey  
Ya need to pump your brakes and drive slow homey  
Drive slow homey