

# Kanye West, Drive Slow (feat. Paul Wall, GLC)

[Intro: Kanye West]

Boom, b-boom, b-boom-boom

[Chorus: Kanye West]

Drive slow, homie

Drive slow, homie

You never know, homie, might meet some hoes, homie

You need to pump your brakes and drive slow, homie

[Verse 1: Kanye West]

My homie Mali used to stay at 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

And walked 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 Ellesse's, he had dreams of Caprice's

Drove by the teachers, even more by polices

How'd he get the cash? The day his father passed away

Left him with a lil' something, sixteen, he was stuntin'

Al B. Sure! nigga with the hair all wavy

Hit Lake Shore, girls go all crazy

Hit the freeway, go at least 'bout eighty

Boned so much that summer, even had him a baby

See back— back then— then, if you had a car

You was 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'd take a Saturday and just circle the mall

They had them Lincolns and Au-rurr-ras, we was hurting 'em all

With the girls, a lot of flirting involved, but, dog—

Fuck all that flirting—now, I'm tryna get in some drawers

So put me on with these hoes, homie

He told me, "Don't rush to get grown, drive slow, homie"

[Chorus: Kanye West]

Drive slow, homie

(Drive slow)

You never know, homie, about these hoes, homie

You need to pump your brakes and drive slow, homie

[Verse 2: Paul Wall]

What it do? I'm posted up in the parking lot, my trunk waving

The candy gloss is immaculate, it's simply amazing

Them elbows poking wide on that candy 'Lac

Trunk open, screens on, neons lit with fifth, relaxed

I'm on a mission for dime-pieces 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 fours crawling? You see them screens falling?

The disco ball in my mouth insinuates I'm ballin'

I'm leaning on the switch, sitting crooked in my slab

But I could still catch boppers if I drove a cab

A young Houston hard-hitter, all about the scrilla

Ridin' something candy-coated, crawling like a caterpillar

I'm tipping on them fours, I'm jamming on that Screw

I'm looking for them hoes, baby, what it do? Drive slow, homie

[Chorus: Kanye West & GLC]

Turn your hazard lights on when you see them hoes

Drive slow, homie  
If you're riding around the city with nowhere to go  
Drive slow, homie  
Live today, 'cause tomorrow, man, you never know  
You never know, homie, might meet some hoes, homie  
You need to pump your brakes and drive slow, homie

[Verse 3: GLC & Kanye West]

My car's like the movie, my car's like the crib  
I got more TVs in here than where I live  
And that don't make no sense, but baby, I'm the shit  
And everything I flip, you know it's something serious  
I got the custom grill, I got the Brabus rims  
I got the baller genetics, baby, this evidence  
You see a player flicking, and how you ain't convinced  
That you should go on and kiss it, just a lil' bit (Just a lil' bit)  
I wear my custom kicks, I got my Jesus chain  
My canaries is gleaming through my angel wings  
They see me, hoes actin like they seen a king  
With that mean lean, smoking on that finest Cali green  
My woodgrain oak, I'm riding on Vogues  
My cylinder quiet, like tiptoes  
I sold O's, and this I know  
When you see them hoes, lil' homie, drive slow

[Bridge: Tony Williams]

Oh, oh, hoo, hoo, hoo  
Mm, hm  
Oh, oh, ooh, hoo, ooh  
Mm, hm  
Oh, oh, ooh, hoo, ooh  
Mm, mm, mm, mm

[Outro: Kanye West & Tony Williams]

Yeah  
B-boom, b-boom-boom  
Oh, oh, hoo, hoo, hoo  
Mm, hm  
Drive slow, homie  
Oh, oh, hoo, hoo, hoo  
Mm, hm  
Drive slow, homie  
Oh, oh, hoo, hoo, hoo  
Mm, hm  
You never know, homie, might meet some hoes, homie  
Mm, hm  
You need to pump your brakes and drive slow, homie  
Drive slow, homie