

Wyclef Jean, Slow Down

(feat. T.I.)

[Wyclef (T.I.)]

10, 9, 8, 7, 6, 5, 4, 3, 2, 1,

We cry for peace (Uh huh)

But we live for war (You know I got that shot in the chevy what it is?)

We aint start the wire taps down in Baltimore (But I still slangin bricks where I live)

Sometimes she love me, sometimes she love me not (Doin 10 now my girl turning tricks at the crib)

But let check out his eyes, in the inner city Chi (Layin down ASAP, eerbody in the trap 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 don never keep it real)

I wish Katrina spoke French at the quarter to New Orleans (Haha, but youd a told her that)

But how we smoke French back, seduced this stone (Okay)

told this is your death, please dont rain on my people

[Chorus]

Whered the hope go, Whered the hope (I dont know)

I see the whole world turn into a warzone (What?)

Aint no love in the city keep your vest on (G that right)

Guns n roses welcome to the jungle

On the flip side (ay), she shakin her back side (Shake it for me)

Thats the only way tuition gon come right

He got a crush on Mary Jane (Ay, Ay)

If you aint got five on she aint doing her thang (Come on, you know you need to)

Slow down, young girl

Keep it real hun, you gotta keep it real hun

Slow down somebody gon crash (Come on, you know you need to)

Slow down (You know you need ta, ay ay)

young girl (Okay)

[Wyclef (T.I.)]

If you livin in the street

You know your livin free (And if you aint you know your 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 cant touch the sky (But on conspiracy your doing ten at the least)
Everbodys a gangsta, but no-body wanna die (With all this snitchin you might never see the streets)
Nuclear testing, replacin the SATs (With all this going on why they worried about me)
Stem cell research theres another you another me (Im just hustling in the streets tryin to flip a coup)
With what goes up, must come down, the laws of gravity (I know I see it happen to my partner big r)
To win at chess, youve got to trap the king (Ay)

[Chorus]

Whered the hope go, Whered the hope (I dont know)
I see the whole world turn into a warzone (What?)
Aint no love in the city keep your vest on (G that right)
Guns n roses welcome to the jungle
On the flip side (Ay), she shakin her back side (Shake it for me)
Thats the only way tuition gonna come right (Cha)
He got a cursh on mary jane
unless you aint got five on she aint doing her thang (Lets get it)
Slow down, young girl
Keep it real hun, you gotta keep it real hun
Slow down somebody gon crash (Come on, you know you need to)
Slow down (Ay, Ay, You know we used ta)
Young girl (Okay)

[T.I.]

Eerbody, know we gon keep rollin
When the police rollin, and your coke dealer told em what you been doing
Boy better slow down
Ay, Ay, Slowdown
Ay, Ay, You wanna show em that da dope keep coming
But if shit keep runnin their mouth
Eye your stuck jacking coming for ya better slow down
Ay, Ay, Slow down, (eertime homeboy)
Slow down (start snitchin, homeboy), Ay Ay

[T.I. (Wyclef)]

Hey I remember get money (Get money)

All we do is get money (Get money)

Til the feds raided the trap and took my (Thang) from me

Put me in a room alone, separated the click from me (Click from me)

Next thing you my lawyer said (My partner snitched on me) on me

Now aint that a bitch homie, (They aint have a thing on us)

Until you started telling now they talking big numbers

We couldve split charges up, against five or six summer (Summers)

Instead you tryin to talk telling so you could walk

How could you tell em who we sold told to?

Eerthing we bought?

How we used to get in, all the way til we can ship it off?

(Who woulda thought?) Thought

Hey keep it pimpin, wait a minute (Whoa)

Ay keep it pimpin wait a minute, ay

[Wyclef (T.I.)]

Whered the hope go, Whered the hope

I see the whole world turn into a warzone

Aint no love in the city keep your vest on (Ya)

Guns n roses welcome to the jungle (Ay, Ay)

On the flip side she shakin her back side

Thats the only way tuition gonna come right

He got a crush on mary jane

If you aint got five on she aint doing her thang (haha)

Slow down (Okay)

Young girl

Keep it real hun, you can keep it real hun

Slow down, somebody gon crash (You know you need to)

Slow down, young girl (You know you we used to)

Keep it real hun, keep it real hun

Slow down

Im gonna let my guitar do the talking now