

Tupac, High Speed

(E.D.I Amin)

I speak

For all my niggaz livin' in the rush

Slow it down just a notch baby

It's goin' be alright, it's goin' be alright

(2Pac + E.D.I Amin)

Life in High Speed

Fuck the punishment, tie weed

I gonna buy me a gun

Fuck doin' time

(2Pac)

I live life High Speed

Slightly disillusioned by weed

I breed thug muthafuckas even worse than me

When I bleed, my enemies best to flee quickly, on me

My army, niggaz decieve swiftly

Look at you now, why you wanna hang out?

I pull the hammer back

Strike wit' a cannon and blow your muthafuckin' back out

They blast but I'm still standin'

Slightly scarred deep

Questions for the lord, why he don't like me, guard my soul

Though my life was hard with no remorse

I absorb bomb less it's without protection for the boss

Rollin' in my double, raw, rugged, and ruthless

Keep a vest through these hard times, knowin' it's useless

And my crew, who could should be mistaken for Jews

We all about our past, blast if he break the rules

Fools done snitched for the D.A., be heavensent

Switched like a stone-bitch, turned straight severed then, why?

Then they wonder why niggaz die

Put your family in danger just to get high

Now, what the hell can we get from jail?

More tricks for the crime rate, this is hell

Bail out, a thug nigga fresh out the jailhouse

Open your safe count and take all your mail out

Whatever happens happens

Whoever falls dies

We fresh out of time, livin blind, so we all ride

In times like these, chronic and tie weed

Puffin' through these High Speedz

And people say

Chorus (2Pac):

Whatcha gonna do when you get outta jail?

I'm gonna buy me a gun

Then what's next?

Food and Sex, house parties in the projects

We goin' all night

Whatcha gonna do when you get outta jail?

I'm gonna buy me a gun

Then what's next?

Food and Sex, house parties in the projects

We goin' all night

(Yaki Kadafi)

Verbal assassin, I hit the corner fast, blastin'

I plan to stretch your chest plate back like elastic

No need to push me to slippin'

I love beef, like pussy and pistols

For all you pussies that's soft as tissue

I ride plottin' like the fall guy out the roof
Bustin' at you wise guy, gettin' high, sippin' hundred proof
Gettin' your neck joints low to verdict wit' mine
Get that ass attacked, murdered, and robbed, blind from behind
Grab your shots', callin'
Catchin niggaz while they stormin'
Kickin' his door in
And get your whole fuckin' family a' mournin'
Plus all you itchy-bitchy types can't touch me
Frontin' like your hard
I'll play your fuckin' yard like a trussel

Chorus (2Pac):

Whatcha gonna do when you get outta jail?
I'm gonna buy me a gun
Then what's next?
Food and Sex, house parties in the projects
We goin' all night
Whatcha gonna do when you get outta jail?
I'm gonna buy me a gun
Then what's next?
Food and Sex, house parties in the projects
We goin' all night

(E.D.I Amin)

At times, I look through times wit' so much anger
Wonderin' why it keeps on passin' bringin' me the danger
No singal hard time is a good one
At times I'm amazed
Now what the mutha fuck a hood done
What we do to get paid
All day, for the almighty, dollar
Don't even bother to holla
We all destined to be swallowed
By the same thing we lust for
Threw away our morals in bags of dust, more
Niggaz is dying tommorrow
We, bet on all time
Nigga the clocks tickin'
Approachin' is the day you only know your glocks spittin
Cops sittin', politicians passin' laws you ain't knowin'
Soon that money goin' be illegal when you got it
Keep your dough up
But I ain't goin' tell you, what?, to stop chasin' paper
Man, I'm just like ya'll, I worry 'bout that shit later
Put the metal to the pedal, slash up nigga, blaze
Lets get blowed out High Speed til the end of my dayz
Now my people say

Chorus (2Pac): repeat 5X

Whatcha gonna do when you get outta jail?
I'm gonna buy me a gun
Then what's next?
Food and Sex, house parties in the projects
We goin' all night

(2Pac)

High Speedz (we goin' all night)
Life of an Outlaw, ghetto starz (we goin' all night)
(Yes) I'm gonna buy me a gun
Whatcha gonna do when you get outta jail?
(I'm gonna buy me a gun)
For my niggaz on the WestSide and the EastSide

And the NorthSide and the SouthSide
(I'm gonna buy me a gun)
(Whatcha gonna do when you get outta jail?)
From Compton to Jersey
(I'm gonna buy me a gun)
Gettin' it real hard
Niggaz in Michigan, (M.O.B nigga, M.O.B)
From Atlanta, Georgia to Utah
(Whatcha gonna do when you get outta jail?)
From St. Louis to Alabama
(I'm gonna buy me a gun)
From Mississippi to Oakland, from San Francisco to San Diego
Seattle to Florida
(Whatcha gonna do when you get outta jail?)
Maine to Mass, haha
(I'm gonna buy me a gun)
Food and Sex
(Whatcha gonna do when you get outta jail?)
And it don't stop, and it won't quit
(I'm gonna buy me a gun)
And it don't stop, and it won't quit
And it don't stop, and it won't quit
(I'm gonna buy me a gun)
Then what's next?
Food and Sex, house parties in the projects
We goin' all night
High Speedz
And it don't stop, and it won't quit
(We goin' all night)
And it don't stop, and it won't quit
(We goin' all night)
And it don't stop, and it won't quit
(We goin' all night)
And it don't stop, and it won't quit
(I'm gonna buy me a gun)
And it don't stop, and it won't quit
(I'm gonna buy me a gun)
And it don't stop, and it won't quit
And it don't stop, and it won't quit
Outlawz with that rough shit, baby!

(E.D.I Amin)
Learn about it
Pac you goin' rap?