

High Speed

2Pac

[E.D.I Amin]

I speak

For all my n****z 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

F**** the punishment, tie weed

I gonna buy me a gun

F**** doin` time[2Pac]

I live life High Speed

Slightly disillusioned by weed

I breed thug muthaf****as even worse than me

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

My army, n****z decieve swiftly

Look at you now, why you want to hang out?

I pull the hammer back

Strike wit` a cannon and blow your muthaf****in` 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-b****, turned str8 severed then, why?

Then they wonder why n****z 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 n**** 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 a**a**in, 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 p**** 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 a** attacked, murdered, and robbed, blind from behind
 Grab your shots`, callin`
 Catchin n*****z while they stormin`
 Kickin` his door in
 And get your whole f***in` family a` mournin`
 Plus all you itchy-b*****y types can't touch me
 Frontin` like your hard
 I'll play your f***in` 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 pa**in` bringin` me the danger
 No singal hard time is a good one
 At times I'm amazed
 Now what the mutha f*** 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
N*****z is dying tomorrow
We, bet on all time
N***** the clocks tickin`
Approachin` is the day you only know your glocks spittin
Cops sittin`, politicians pa**in` 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 s*** later
Put the metal to the pedal, slash up n*****, 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 n*****z 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
N*****z in Michigan, (M.O.B n*****, 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 Ma**, 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 s***, baby! [E.D.I. Amin]
Learn about it
Pac you goin` rap?

Songwriters

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