

# Speedin'

## Rick Ross

Legendary, Runners, you know me  
Oh oh oh, oh oh oh, Trilla  
Oh oh oh, oh oh oh  
Every dollar that I count can't go in my account  
My accountant can't count up all my money in a hour  
?Cause it's comin? too fast and I'm scared it won't last  
Look that white girl in her face, told her this was her last dance  
Goddamn, speedin' got my heart racin?  
I don't have the nominations you could blame that on my occupation  
Ceasar salad, Ceasar's Palace  
You're not a boss little nigga 'cause your cheese is average  
In the Benz, AK, ridin? shotgun  
It's a Benz ?cause you're broke ?til you got one  
It ain't nothin' doin? 100 in the Maybach  
Throwin? money out the roof motherfuck the brake pads  
Fast life, I live, big cars, big cribs  
Speedin?, I'm speedin?  
I can't stop, it's all I know  
From a youngin? I was taught get doe  
I'm speedin?, speedin?, I'm speedin?  
These people came lookin? for me, shit I got ghosts  
See the West Coast close up in the Montrose  
Big money, boss major  
American Idol, I got fans like Fantasia  
Read between the lines or yo' ass like Fantasia  
Get hit between the eyes, he died, they can't save him  
In a Porsche, I'm weavin?  
No dough, but I'm speedin?  
I?m starin' at the skyline I got a million on my mind  
I'm the best and these pussy niggas runnin' out of time  
Ricky Ross, I'm the chill, quarter mill for the timepiece  
Yeah, I bought a wheels like deals with the dime beats  
Fast life, I live, big cars, big cribs  
Speedin?, I'm speedin?  
I can't stop, it's all I know  
From a youngin? I was taught get doe  
I'm speedin?, speedin?, I'm speedin?  
Sittin? in the livin' room, watchin' The Grammys  
Wishin' that was me that was on The Grammys

All I needed was someone to get behind me

Money rain on me!

I was a determined ill nigger, dirty shoes and Hilfiger  
Homie helped me out 'cause his boy was a drug dealer

Now I'm flyin? high ?cause my gifts grew wings  
And now I'm flyin? down like the coupe grew wings

Kells and Ross on the Hollywood scene  
Red carpet and we smellin? like green

Now I floss ?cause I got paid off  
Collabo was the Hip Hop and R&B boss, oh!

Fast life, I live, big cars, big cribs  
Speedin?, I'm speedin?

I can't stop, it's all I know

From a youngin? I was taught get doe  
I'm speedin?, I'm speedin?, I'm speedin?

E-Class, I think somebody followin? me  
Meet me at the helipad, Mickey Beach

I'm worth fifteen million baby

I'm tryin' to blow it all in one week!

Fuckin' wit you, Triple C?s, it?s the Boss

(I'm speedin I'm speedin')

I'm a fly away on you haters

I done came up so fast

Movies, endorsements, films

(I'm speedin I'm speedin')

We own things, Boss!

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