

# High Speed

## Tallhart

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  
Life in high speed  
Fuck the punishment, tie weed  
I gonna buy me a gun  
Fuck doin' time  
I live life high speed, sightly 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 deceive 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 heaven sent  
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 jail house  
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 speed and people say  
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  
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  
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  
At times, I look through times with so much anger  
Wonderin' why it keeps on passin' bringin' me the danger  
No signal, hard time is a good one at times I'm amazed  
Now what the muthafuck 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 tomorrow  
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 y'all, I worry 'bout that shit later  
Put the metal to the pedal, slash up nigga, blaze  
Let's get blowed out high speed til the end of my days  
Now, my people say  
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  
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  
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  
    High speed  
    (We goin' all night)  
    Life of an outlaw, ghetto stars  
    (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  
    (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 speed

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

Learn about it

Pac, you goin' rap?

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