

# Fast Life (feat. Skepta & Lay Z)

## Jammer

Yeah  
Ice  
Skepta  
JammerLiving the dreamBoy better knowWhat's the word on the streets  
Baby mum got beat  
Now man are in beef  
Me and my G's  
Everybody got P's  
Everybody got weed  
Different types  
Some manna got Tye  
Some manna got cheese  
Violate me somebody's gonna die  
Everybody better leave A.S.A.P  
When u see my G's you better show respect  
Talking guns but when the beef kicked off manna phoning feds  
Talking funds you got a stolen ped petrol on the red  
Talking mum's one phone call and you're dead  
You get a hole in your head,  
Fuck that  
Manna got girls in the truck and they all wanna fuck  
And I was like cuz if u don't wanna suck u better jump on the bus  
Don't get rude stop winding me up cos I don't wanna cuss  
And if I get mad that's a mental case that I ain't gonna buss  
Back to the room like legion of doom  
Wrestling with the belt took off her jeans  
I was gonna get her wet but she did it herself  
Put in that work, now she smoking the 'grette manna covered in sweat  
Put on my shit, murkle's coming in next I don't wanna cuddle in bed  
MentalWe live that fast lifeDon't blink twice  
Glass full of Ice  
So many memories follow meWe live that fast life  
Don't blink twice  
Glass full of Ice  
So many memories follow me  
I got niggas on beef and I got niggas on war  
So why you watching me for  
I got girls on sex and I got girls on jaw  
That's why she holla'd him for I'm a business man

So mind your business man 48 hours of law  
I'mma hit this fam then I split this fam  
Manna good lift in 'Dam and I get my bars  
When the rave is ram and I say murkleman  
It's all boy better know and they ain't part of the team  
So they can't role with the fam, us manna got jewels  
Yeah us manna go ham girls want the bread and jam  
And I bring in the bacon but I don't fuck with the pig sittin like a muslim man  
I got a bad attitude and I got a friend that's rude  
That we never met the back of the hand on the back with the ban  
And I got a friend like stan and I got weed like 'Dam smoke it by the gram  
And I got a tune with Gritz and I got a link with Sam  
Manna living the dream us man are making cream but not from the back of the vanMan I'm back with the  
smash now manna back with the plus  
Take man back to the past manna back to the future laptop and a computer  
And a couple 16 bars tell a man don't ask  
Manna done it gloves and a mask manna got the tool in the backDon't talk to me bad see when you're talking to  
meYou better talk like you talk to your dad  
We live that fast life  
Don't blink twice  
Glass full of Ice  
So many memories follow me  
We live that fast life  
Don't blink twice  
Glass full of Ice  
So many memories follow me  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnllyrics.com/>