

# Too Much, Too Young, Too Fast

[unknown]

Some people like to make all the rules  
And tell others what to do  
They make it their way so they always win  
And the others always lose Street gangs and madmen  
How they wage their private wars  
In bankers clothes, their hearts are froze and  
Their wives hold hands with whores I'll sit and spin for a little while  
If it's the end of days  
I'm goin' out in style Too much, too young, too fast  
I'm gonna drink it up while it lasts  
Too much, too young, too fast  
I'm gonna tear it up so fill my glass Thieves in the night rob you blind  
With surgical precision  
You can't evade the eye in the sky  
He got facial recognition Paranoia on every street  
It's hard to stay alive  
You never know when you'll feel the heat  
Before it takes your life I'll sit and spin for a little while  
If it's the end of days  
I'm goin' out in style Too much, too young, too fast  
I'm gonna drink it up while it lasts  
Too much, too young, too fast  
I'm gonna tear it up so fill my glass Too much, too young, too fast  
I'm gonna drink it up while it lasts  
Too much, too young, too fast  
I'm gonna tear it up so fill my glass Too much, I'm gonna drink it up  
Too fast, yeah, while it lasts

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