

# Speed

## Little Brother

[Intro - Phonte]

This life have a nigga hustling man

Niggas need to slow it down yo

Sit back just chill just relax

Speeding down the roads of life

Yo check it[Verse 1 - Phonte]

Another day to face, I'm share cropping in the paper chase

Take a deep breath and clear my database

It's afternoon I'm talking shit to my alarm clock

Cause I gotta face this world of capitalistic onslaught

Don't stop when I jump in the whip, tryin to get it off

Beltline got me rushin like Barichnakof

Pushin 80 miles per hour to this, call center

Tryin to pick up a check I only see twenty percent a

Until the weekend, it sound crazy when I'm sayin it

But sleep is nice, got me forgettin what day it is

Until my son two days with out speakin, looking for

Reasons to keep my heir from goin off the deep end

I take this shit personally, I'm makin moves

But this treadmill lifestyle ain't workin for me

It's from ya crib to ya lab to ya job to make a profit

And at the days end you still got nothing accomplished

And it's just the way it's goin down, but on the real

I think I need to slow it down and slow it down[Chorus]

This joint is goin too fast for me

Just too fast for me

Just too fast for me

Just too fast for me

This really movin too fast for me

Just too fast for me and you[Verse 2 - Big Pooh & Phonte][Big Pooh]

I try to slow it down like Brand Nubian

But hypnotic tunes like this always do me in

Got a nigga about to go and burn the road again

From first gear to fifth gear out of control again[Phonte]

And that's the way we rolling in, needed to chill

And take a rest stop cause my job got me slaving like

I'm Dred Scott, take a break nah nigga you betta not

Cause that's when the respect stops energy drain

I need a blast like Hi-Tek got so I can grab

The mic and make you're heads bop with the microphone check  
One two it don't stop, out of town on a quick  
Escape hoping to have a chance to slow it up and hit the breaks  
And slow it down[Chorus]  
This joint is goin too fast for me  
Just too fast for me  
Just too fast for me  
Just too fast for me  
This really movin too fast for me  
Just too fast for me and you[Verse 3 - Big Pooh & Phonte][Big Pooh]  
I let me life shine in between these papers lines  
I write rhymes to incite minds  
Spending time on this pipeline, eighty-five  
North it's like mine, going eighty five to light minds  
Going ninety five to take time  
Spending days in the rays of the sunshine  
Many days those same rays went undefined  
Now forty east is where I go to have my best times  
Three lanes going sixty to perfect rhymes  
Tre dose and master craft catch punch lines  
We turning early morning late night times  
Amtrack Monday morning to come back rides  
Catch a couch on the weekend, a place I rarely did sleep in  
Tay (Phonte) car speaker knobs is tweekin  
Cause the way we be rockin it when joints is finished  
At the speed we be moving we could never be diminished[Phonte]  
With my energy replenished write a rhyme with puns and  
All my similes intended speed out until I finish  
Keep it on now  
We keep it, and keep it, and keep it on now  
And keep it, and keep it, we keep it on now  
We run it, we do it, we keep it on now  
We do it, we did it, we keep it on now  
We don't stop[Chorus x2]  
This joint is goin too fast for me  
Just too fast for me  
Just too fast for me  
Just too fast for me  
This really movin too fast for me  
Just too fast for me and you  
This joint is goin too fast for me  
Just too fast for me  
Just too fast for me  
Just too fast for me  
This really movin too fast for me

Just too fast for me and you

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