Fast Lane

E-40

(E-40)

[Verse 1]:

Uhh

Livin' the life in the quick lane
Only the strong can survive
These streets'll swallow you up man
and eat you alive

Cain't be no poodle

Run tuck yo tail and hide

They'll spaghetti yo noodle man

Element of Surprise

It's goin' around man!

Death in the air

Better not be scared

Cause ay-henas can smell fear

It's not a lot of love but it's a whole lot of hate

Beware of your surroundings

They starving, they ain't

The lake of fire awaits for those with no souls

Hot like a stove

Hotter than hot coals

That's the thought processer of soil soldier 6's on the note and postholer, spinach and yola I'm talking realer dope money this hustla making

(E-40)

[Hook]:

I'm deep off in this game
Wherever money and I get to it (whatchu living?)
In the fast lane [x8]

[Verse 2]:

Looking up with greenbacks on your mind is a good sign
My name ringing like a high school bell, like a church chime
This ain't chameleon, but go get a glass of wine
Listen to me preach my rhyme, sit back and recline
I'm too real to be unreal to truthful to be fake
Daddy and mommy when they separate ways when I was eight
But it made me great, more stronger and God willing
A few years later, I'm worth a few million
Top billion, killin em with my independent grip

Got rid of my digital scale and started making hits Flipping all kind of whips visits cutlass and Lexus's Me and the Clickers St. Charles, God was blessing us Successfulness, all praises due to Allah Jesus Jehovah the most highest almighty God Reverend Therman them other Therman I miss you much I know you up in heaven watching over us Get back and help people that's what they taught me to do Can't save the world but I can help save a few People talk behind my back laugh and smiled all in my face Saying my voice was too squeaky and my style was a disgrace [Hook] In the Fast Lane

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/