

# Still Speedin' (feat. Lupe Fiasco) [Radio Edit]

## Sway

Walk right in, walk right in  
Walk right in, walk right in  
Walk right in, walk right in  
Walk right in.  
Still Speedin'.  
I was telling everybody up your speed  
That was a couple of years ago  
And now I'm revving up for The Deliverance  
Switching up gears got a couple of years to go  
(Super Suave!)  
Here we go  
Soon as you hear that go!  
Liverpool to Portsmouth  
Yeah that chorus got the crowd screaming  
Ooooh oh, ooooh oh!  
Ooooh oh, ooooh oh!  
I got the people screaming  
Ooooh oh, ooooh oh!  
Ooooh oh, ooooh oh!  
(Still Speedin')  
Click click, hear the strap  
Seatbelt, Derek's back  
Time to blow like I'm Dynamo  
No more disappearing act  
I know you missed me, I missed you too  
Sometimes that's what a mist will do  
Like Taio I was cruising  
Now it's time to take my steering back.  
One of the best to ever do it  
(They say!)  
A testament to this game  
(They say!)  
And even in the wind I never blew it  
(They say!)  
I swayed but kept in my lane  
They call me Fleetwood mac  
I'm a with a mac with a fleet  
Still getting royalties  
No spoiler but I spoil me!

I got the crowd screaming  
Ooooh oh, ooooh oh!  
Ooooh oh, ooooh oh!  
I got the people screaming  
Ooooh oh, ooooh oh!  
Ooooh oh, ooooh oh!  
Still speeding!  
Ooooh oh, ooooh oh!  
Ooooh oh, ooooh oh!  
Ooooh oh, ooooh oh!  
Make some noise!  
Still Speedin'  
See the way I'm riding  
Cameras can flash  
Pretty lady by my side  
Lewis Hamilton of rap  
(Swah Swah!)  
Foot down, moving mammoth on the track  
And I don't need no GPS  
To see my manor on the map  
Still representing my flag  
And I've been all around the world, I've done laps  
And I've got the whole crowd raising the roof  
I'm Nigel Mansell, better take off hats  
Stick to the flats, turn the bass up max  
People in the rave better raise your hands  
Let me hear you make some noise!  
Take my love!  
They tried to give me a ticket  
But I ripped it like a raffle  
Tell them people I am Mr Derek Safo  
I am still speeding!  
Pedal to the metal on a level I ain't gonna settle  
For anything less than gold  
I ain't gonna meddle around about  
End up down and out  
Tryna build since I was a little kid but never had the lego  
Running through the fields and the meadows of Ally Pally  
And now I'm on a hill  
If Geppetto was able to make a fake boy real  
I can definitely make a real boy hard as steel  
I ain't gonna stop until I do a couple of million  
I gave them my demo  
Now it's time to do a deal again  
I'm back up on the bill again

I'm fresh from the bank  
Bob's your uncle, Mine's uncle Phil again  
Because I've got the will power, and the potential  
And I got the credentials, all of the essentials  
When it gets stressful, my BP rises  
But I'm never gonna stop  
Unless I need to get petrol.  
(Swah!)  
Still Speedin'!

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