

Life In The Fast Lane

Eagles

(master p)

Yo fool, reach me another clip, you know what I'm sayin'?

These niggas been talking hella shit in 91 (here you go fool)

Yeah, but check this out,

It's 1992 and the real untouchables is back in this motherfucker

With a whole new stupid sick as posse, ready to get paid

Check it out, I am going to introduce you to my motherfucking posse, you know

What I'm saying?

Markest banks in the motherfucking house

Daniel fry in the motherfucking house

Chilee powdah in the motherfucking house

Dj ambush in the motherfucking house

C-murder in the motherfucking house

Master p in the motherfucking house

And check this out, you know what I'm saying though?

We bout to get stupid though

C-murder bout to go and bust a freestyle and let you niggas know what's

Happening out here

Go tell them what's up c-murder...

(c-murder)

My life is moving fast, but I'm taking it slow

And I'm watching my back everywhere I go

Cause niggas getting mad for the shit that I own

From my gold to my money to my cellular phone

A fool thought he robbed me, thought he got away clean

'til he turned around, I put some holes in his jeans

Then he lost his balance and fell straight to his knees

Threw his hands in the air and started begging me please(pleeeaaassee)

Don't shoot me c, I got some kids at home

I said, "fuck it," and put a hole in his dome

Because the way the world is, you can't be faking the funk

You say one word and homies popping they trunk

But do you think this shit is over? well, it just begun

You know I don't take shit and I do not run

Because if a nigga fuck with me, then he needs to be robbed

Jackin' motherfuckers is my only job

I take your money, your shoes, and you brand new jeep

And if you see my face, then I put you to sleep

I just take advice of what my brother say (master p: "remember this...")

"always watch your back and never ever play."

Don't leave your piece, because you would not win

My nine millimeter is my best friend

(master p)

Yeah haha

(c-murder)

Because this is the fast life bitch, and I will bust your ass

Strip you clean, and leave you dead in the grass

I'm c-murder, bitch and I come in hard

With my gat, I am sending more niggas to the morgue

(master p)

Sending niggas to the morgue

C-murder's sending niggas to the morgue

C-murder's sending niggas to the morgue

C-murder's sending niggas to the morgue...

The real untouchables, yeah, ha

The real untouchables, yeah

The real untouchables, yeah

And check it out, this for 92

C-murder's sending niggas to the morgue

C-murder's sending niggas to the morgue

C-murder's sending niggas to the morgue...

C-murder's sending niggas to the morgue

Richmond, cali's in the motherfucking house

Houston, texas in the motherfucking house

New orleans in the motherfucking house

Yeah, ha

Check it out, check it out

C-murder, c-murder

C-murder you got any last words before we go and get up out this motherfucker?

(c-murder)

Yeah, if niggas talk shit, I am going to commit a homicide

Bitch, punk ass motherfuckers

(master p)

We out this motherfucker

Like the last nigga that fuck with us last year

Especially these bitches, haha

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>