

Speedin' (Remix) (Feat. R. Kelly And Chris Brown)

Rick Ross

Legendary, Runners,
You Know Me (oh oh, oh, oh)
Trilla (oh oh, oh, oh) Every dollar that I count can't grow in my account,
My account can't count up all my money in an hour,
'Cause it's comin' too fast and I'm scared it won't last,
Look that white girl in her face, told her this was her last dance,
Goddamn (damn) speed got my heart racin',
See I don't have the nominations, you can blame it on my occupation,
Caesar salad, Caesar's Palace,
You not a boss lil' nigga cause your cheese is average,
In the Benz AK ridin' shotgun,
It's a Benz 'cause your broke 'till you got one,
It ain't nothing do a 100 in the Maybach,
Throwin' money out the roof muthafuck the brake pads. Fast life, I live, big cars, big cribs,
(Speed) Speedin' (speed) I'm Speedin',
I can't stop, it's all I know,
From a youngin' I was taught get dough
(Speed) I'm Speedin' (speed) Speedin', I'm Speedin' See people came lookin' for me shit I got ghosts,
See the west coast close and up in the Montrose,
Big money boss major American Idol, I got fans like Fantasia,
Read between the lines or yo' ass like Fantasia,
Get hit between the eyes he died they can't save him,
In the Porsche, I'm weavin', no coke but I'm Speedin',
Staring at the skyline I got a million on my mind (I'm the best),
And these pussy niggas running out of time (Ricky Ross),
I'm the chill quarter mill for the time piece,
Yeah I bought a wheels like deals for the dime beats Fast life, I live, big cars, big cribs,
(Speed) Speedin' (speed) I'm Speedin',
I can't stop, it's all I know,
From a youngin' I was taught get dough
(Speed) I'm Speedin' (speed) Speedin', I'm Speedin' Sittin' in the living room watching the Grammy's,
Wishing that was me that was on the Grammy's,
All I needed was someone to get behind me (money rain on me),
I was a determined hill nigga, dirty shoes of Hilfiger,
Homie help me out cause this boy's a drug dealer,
Now I'm flying high cause my gift grew wings,
And now I'm flying by 'em like the coupe grew wings,
Kells and Ross on the Hollywood scene,
Red carpet and it's smellin' like green,

Now floss cause I got paid off Calabra was the hip hop I'm the R 'n' B bossFast life, I live, big cars, big cribs,
(Speed) Speedin' (speed) I'm Speedin',
I can't stop, it's all I know,
From a youngin' I was taught get dough
(Speed) I'm Speedin' (speed) Speedin', I'm Speedin'E-Class I think somebody followin' me,
Me or the Heli-Pad with ya' bitch,
I'm worth fifteen million baby I'm tryna to blow it all in one week,
Fuck with me, Triple C's,
Boss (I'm Speedin', I'm Speedin'), I'm a fly away on you haters,
And I came up so fast, movies, endorsements, films
We own things, boss (boss)

Songwriters

ALI DEE THEODORE, SERGIO M. CABRAL, JULIAN DAVIS, YUSEF JACKSON, MICHAEL ANTHONY KLEIN, NICHOLAS CHRISTOPHER LOIZIDES, JOHN M. MCCURRYPublished by
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