

## Ya Boy "Fastlane"

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[Hook]

Nigga your girl wanna ride, like a Lamborghini  
So I put her in the fast lane,  
I'm in the fast lane, I'm in the fast lane  
I'm in the fast lane

I ain't selling dope with my iPhone  
That's what I got my flip for  
Sick of nigga like 3 thangs, I need 4 hunned, he zipped  
off  
Baby come in, let's pour up,  
She got a man I'm like so what  
She so thick and I'm so rich  
She hopped in when I drove up  
Guns big like lime backers  
And they popping like fire crackers  
That loud pack on an one way  
For 2 pieces hit ... adders  
Phone twerking like tweek that  
You don't get no respect  
Got no words and no bitch niggas I ...  
Need work, I surf you, going in like curfew  
I'm on fire like birth food,  
I want her and her too  
I'm turnt up to the max bitch  
Who I be you better ask bitch  
Your last nigga was average  
My money do gymnastics

[Hook]

All I know is hustle, you can show me nothing different  
Sit back and my top down  
I'm riding round and I'm getting it up  
All up in they faces and they still can't see me  
Nigga your girl wanna ride, like a Lamborghini  
So I put her in the fast lane,  
I'm in the fast lane, I'm in the fast lane  
I'm in the fast lane

That baby bottle ain't for the babies  
That 6 pack ain't for the ladies

It's going out and I'm going up  
Getting hot like hot 80's  
White whip on white rims,  
Bad bitch, she like skin  
Boss up, we toss up,  
Them same hoes you wifing  
My dope be so high in  
Bra, I'm like 5 in  
Her pussy wet, dive in  
She riding me, I drive in  
Packs land, that afghan, move too quick  
I need a toothpick  
Cause bitch I'm eating like ...  
All my whips be ruthless  
Money coming like night fall,  
Hope I'm making that right call  
They say you only get one shot  
Take one risk and I might ball  
Fineds come till I close shop  
My dough sale, your dope flop  
Long flips, long gwap  
I'm trapping out till I'm on top

[Hook]

All I know is hustle, you can show me nothing different  
Sit back and my top down  
I'm riding round and I'm getting it up  
All up in they faces and they still can't see me  
Nigga your girl wanna ride, like a Lamborghini  
So I put her in the fast lane,  
I'm in the fast lane, I'm in the fast lane  
I'm in the fast lane

Fast lane, bitch speed up  
Big plate, tryina eat up  
What you bringing to table  
All you doing is smoking my weed up  
And bad bitches need us  
And my enemies need Jesus  
No cash money, he hot boys in  
Only jeweler can freeze us  
Just watch them like matinees  
My hoes bringing like a rack of day  
It's only real niggas over here,  
All you fraud niggas go that a way  
Bitch I'm wet like a ... laid up in the mandelay  
You broke nigga chasing money  
Guess it must have got away  
Up to the money like everyday  
Broke hoe please stay away  
I'm a young nigga tryina ball out

Like mj in his hate day  
I don't give a fuck what they say  
Cause everyday is payday  
Get away and my money, it is going down like  
mayday!!

[Hook]

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Sit back and my top down  
I'm riding round and I'm getting it up  
All up in they faces and they still can't see me  
Nigga your girl wanna ride, like a Lamborghini  
So I put her in the fast lane,  
I'm in the fast lane, I'm in the fast lane  
I'm in the fast lane.

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