

## Carriere

### "Fast Life"

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#### Verse 1

Now fast life cut him like a knife  
And this sad story is not so nice  
About a fast young kid who was full of tricks  
Growin' up too slick and much too quick  
A real smart kid, but never went to class  
He was too busy out there jettin' fast  
Told all the kids that school was square  
He did the things that they wouldn't dare  
No Pacman, Donkey Kong or game of tag  
Cos he was too busy scramblin' nickel bags  
Didn't have no morals and showed no shame  
And he didn't grow up playing childhood games  
Cos what he sees is all he knows  
And his heart's in the street, where anything goes  
I'm talkin' drugs and dope, crime and corruption  
The kid is headed for self-destruction

#### Chorus

(Fast Life) He likes to wheel and deal  
(Fast Life) He likes to rob and steal  
(Fast Life) How long can a good thing last?  
(Fast Life) Hey boy! Don't you jet so fast!

#### Verse 2

Now by the age of twelve he was pullin' strings  
And he had his hand on everything  
Doin' crazy things to impress his friends  
He stole the keys to a brand new Benz  
Got behind the wheel, it was just for fun  
And then he saw the cops and then he started to run  
And like a chase scene from a movie script  
He hit the gas and then he started to dip  
And like the Knight Rider on TV  
Huh, the kid came speedin' down the street  
Didn't see that lady with her child  
He tried to turn but the car went wild  
She saw that car and then she started to shout

But it slammed into her and it took 'em out  
He's too young to be in a life of crime  
Any other kid, it's their bedtime

Repeat Chorus

Verse 3

By the age of thirteen he'd set the scene  
He was trying to make some heavy green  
Started selling cocaine and bundles of dope  
Money became his only love  
To make cold cash was his vow  
He was the man with the plan, the big guy now  
He said, "I'm not down where Reagan's planned  
So I might as well take all I can"  
But that savage ghetto mentality  
Is the kind that keeps you in the street  
I said, "Hey fast kid, why don't you use your head?  
Cos if you don't you'll soon be dead"

Repeat Chorus

Uh!

[Break]

1,2,3,4, hit it!

Verse 4

Well fast kid, you could use your brains  
Or get 'em knocked out with bats and chains  
You knew it all but you never learned  
You played with fire, and you got burned  
Cos if you deal, then you must play  
And if you borrow, then you got to pay  
And you gotta pay back with no delay  
Or six feet under you will lay  
One day while standin' on the rooftop  
The kid got cornered by the cops  
Homeboys were sayin', "I told you so  
What a lowdown shame, what a way to go"  
Now it is told, and it is said  
That at his grave his tombstone read  
"He lived too fast and lost his stride  
He should of grew up before he died"

(Fast Life) How long can a good thing last?

(Fast Life) Hey boy, don't you jet so fast

(Fast Life) At the end of a shotgun blast

(Fast Life) Your future could be your past

(Fast Life) [Repeat to fade]

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