

Eminem

"Fastlane"

Visit "[Fastlane](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Royce Da 5'9"]

First verse, uh

I'm on 'til I'm on a island

My life's ridin' on the Autobahn on autopilot

Before I touch dirt, I'll kill you all wit' kindness

I kill ya, my natural persona's much worse

You've been warned if you've been born or if you can
form

Slap up a cop and then snatch 'I'm out of his uniform

Leave him wit' his socks, hard bottoms and bloomers
on

And hang him by his balls from the horn of a unicorn

Y'all niggas' intellect mad slow, y'all fags know

Claimin' you bangin', you flamin'

Bet you could light your own cigarette witcha asshole

Me and Shady deaded the past, so that basically
resurrected my cashflow

I might rap tight as the snatch of a fat dyke

Though I ain't wrapped tight

My blood type's the '80s!

My '90s was like the Navy, you was like the Bradys

You still fly kites daily!

[Eminem]

Catch me in my Mercedes

Bumpin' "Ice, Ice Baby," screamin' Shady 'til I die

Like a half a pair of dice, life's crazy

So I live it to the fullest 'til I'm Swayze

And you only live it once, so I'm thinkin' 'bout this nice,
nice lady

Wait, no, stop me now 'fore I get on a roll (Damn)

Let me tell you what this pretty little dame's name is,
'cause she's kinda

Famous

And I hope that I don't sound too heinous when I say
this

Nicki Minaj, but I wanna stick my penis in your anus!

You morons think that I'm a genius

Really I belong inside a dang insane asylum, cleanin',
try them trailer

Parks

Crazy, I am back, and I am razor-sharp, baby
And that's back wit' a capital B wit' an exclamation
mark, maybe
You should listen when I flip the linguistics
'Cause I'm'onna rip this mystical slick shit
You don't wanna become another victim or statistic of
this shit
'Cause after I spit the bullets, I'ma treat these shell
casings like a
Soccer ball
I'ma kick the ballistics! So get this dick, I'ma live this

(Hook)

Livin' life in the fast lane
Movin' at the speed of life and I can't slow down
Only got a gallon in the gas tank
But I'm almost at the finish line, so I can't stop now

I don't really know where I'm headed, just enjoyin' the
ride
Just gon' roll 'til I drop and ride 'til I die
I'm livin' life in the fast lane (Pedal to the metal)
I'm livin' life in the fast lane (Pedal to the metal)
Royce

[Royce Da 5'9"]

My whole goal as a poet's to be relaxed in orbit
At war wit' a bottle, this Captain Morgan attacks my
organs
My slow flow is euphoric, it's like I rap endorphins
I made a pact with the Devil that says "I'll let you take
me
You let me take this shovel, dig up the corpses, Jack
Kevorkian"
Go 'back and forth in more beef that you can pack a
fork in
I'm livin' the life of the infinite enemy down
My tenement, too many now, to send my serenity
powers
Spin 'em around, enterin' in the vicinity

[Eminem]

Now, was called Eminem, but he threw away the candy
and ate the rapper
Chewed him up (Pt!) and spitted him out
Girl, giddy-up, now get, get down
He's lookin' around this club and it looks like people are
havin' a shit
Fit now
Here, little t-t-trailer trash, take a look who's back in t-t-
town

Did I s-st-stutter, motherf-cker? F-ck them all, he's just
A whole motherfuckin' Walmart d-d-down every time a-
r-r-round

And he came to the club tonight wit' 5'9" to hold this
bitch down

Like a motherf-ckin' chick underwater, he tryna d-dr-
drown

Shawty, when you dance, you got me captivated
Just by the way that you keep lickin' them dicks like lips,
I'm agitated,

Aggravated

To the point you don't suck my dick, then you're gonna
get decapitated

Other words, you don't fuckin' give me head, then I'm
have to take it

[Royce]

And then after takin' that, I'ma catch a case, it's gon'
be fascinatin'

It's gon' say "The whole rap game passed away" on top
of the affidavit

Graduated from master debater slash massive
masturbator

To Michael Jackson' activator (Woo!)

Meanin' I'm on fire off the top, might wanna back up
the data

Runnin' over hip-hop in a verbal tractor-trailer

Homie, this sick, you can normally ask a hater

Don't it make sense, these shell casings is just like a
bag of paper

Drop in the lap of a tax evader (Homie, they spent)

[Eminem]

Now make that ass drop like a sack of potatoes

What, girl, I'm the crack-a-lator

Brung ya lay to this party, be my penis ejaculator later

Tell you boyfriend that you just struck paydirt

You rollin' wit' a player, you won't be exaggeratin' when
you sayin'

[Hook]

Livin' life in the fast lane

Movin' at the speed of life and I can't slow down

Only got a gallon in the gas tank

But I'm almost at the finish line, so I can't stop now

I don't really know where I'm headed, just enjoyin' the
ride

Just gon' roll 'til I drop and ride 'til I die

I'm livin' life in the fast lane (Pedal to the metal)

I'm livin' life in the fast lane (Pedal to the metal)

Visit [Eminem](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.