

Tupac

"High Speed"

Visit "[High Speed](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[E.D.I Amin]

I speak

For all my ni**az livin' in the rush

Slow it down just a notch baby

It's goin' be alright, it's goin' be alright

[2Pac + E.D.I Amin]

Life in High Speed

F**k the punishment, tie weed

I gonna buy me a gun

F**k doin' time

[2Pac]

I live life High Speed

Slightly disillusioned by weed

I breed thug muthaf**kas even worse than me

When I bleed, my enemies best to flee quickly, on me

My army, ni**az decieve swiftly

Look at you now, why you wanna hang out?

I pull the hammer back

Strike wit' a cannon and blow your muthaf**kin' back
out

They blast but I'm still standin'

Slightly scarred deep

Questions for the lord, why he don't like me, guard my
soul

Though my life was hard with no remorse

I absorb bomb less provide protection for the boss

Rollin' in my double, raw, rugged, and ruthless

Keep a vest through these hard times, knowin' it's
useless

And my crew, who could should be mistaken for Jews

We all about our past, blast if he break the rules

Fools done snitched for the D.A., be heavensent

Switched like a stone-bi**h, turned str8 severed then,
why?

Then they wonder why ni**az die

Put your family in danger just to get high

Now, what the hell can we get from jail?

More tricks for the crime rate, this is hell

Bail out, a thug ni**a fresh out the jailhouse

Open your safe count and take all your mail out

Whatever happens happens
Whoever falls dies
We fresh out of time, livin blind, so we all ride
In times like these, chronic and tie weed
Puffin' through these High Speedz
And people say

[Chorus (2Pac):]

Whatcha gonna do when you get outta jail?
I'm gonna buy me a gun
Then what's next?
Food and Sex, house parties in the projects
We goin' all night
Whatcha gonna do when you get outta jail?
I'm gonna buy me a gun
Then what's next?
Food and Sex, house parties in the projects
We goin' all night

[Yaki Kadafi]

Verbal a*sa*sin, I hit the corner fast, blastin'
I plan to stretch your chest plate back like elastic
No need to push me to slippin'
I love beef, like pussy and pistols
For all you pussies that's soft as tissue
I ride plottin' like the fall guy out the roof
Bustin' at you wise guy, gettin' high, sippin' hundred
proof
Gettin' your neck joints low to verdict wit' mine
Get that a*s attacked, murdered, and robbed, blind
from behind
Grab your shots', callin'
Catchin ni**az while they stormin'
Kickin' his door in
And get your whole f**kin' family a' mournin'
Plus all you itchy-bi**hy types can't touch me
Frontin' like your hard
I'll play your f**kin' yard like a trussel

[Chorus (2Pac):]

Whatcha gonna do when you get outta jail?
I'm gonna buy me a gun
Then what's next?
Food and Sex, house parties in the projects
We goin' all night
Whatcha gonna do when you get outta jail?
I'm gonna buy me a gun
Then what's next?
Food and Sex, house parties in the projects

We goin' all night

[E.D.I Amin]

At times, I look through times wit' so much anger
Wonderin' why it keeps on pa*sin' bringin' me the
danger
No singal hard time is a good one
At times I'm amazed
Now what the mutha f**k a hood done
What we do to get paid
All day, for the almighty, dollar
Don't even bother to holla
We all destined to be swallowed
By the same thing we lust for
Threw away our morals in bags of dust, more
Ni**az is dying tommorrow
We, bet on all time
Ni**a the clocks tickin'
Approachin' is the day you only know your glocks spittin
Cops sittin', politicians pa*sin' laws you ain't knowin'
Soon that money goin' be illegal when you got it
Keep your dough up
But I ain't goin' tell you, what?, to stop chasin' paper
Man, I'm just like ya'll, I worry 'bout that s**t later
Put the metal to the pedal, slash up ni**a, blaze
Lets get blowed out High Speed til the end of my dayz
Now my people say

[Chorus (2Pac): repeat 5X]

Whatcha gonna do when you get outta jail?
I'm gonna buy me a gun
Then what's next?
Food and Sex, house parties in the projects
We goin' all night

[2Pac]

High Speedz (we goin' all night)
Life of an Outlaw, ghetto starz (we goin' all night)
(Yes) I'm gonna buy me a gun
Whatcha gonna do when you get outta jail?
(I'm gonna buy me a gun)
For my ni**az on the WestSide and the EastSide
And the NorthSide and the SouthSide
(I'm gonna buy me a gun)
(Whatcha gonna do when you get outta jail?)
From Compton to Jersey
(I'm gonna buy me a gun)
Gettin' it real hard
Ni**az in Michigan, (M.O.B ni**a, M.O.B)
From Atlanta, Georgia to Utah

(Whatcha gonna do when you get outta jail?)
From St. Louis to Alabama
(I'm gonna buy me a gun)
From Mississippi to Oakland, from San Francisco to San
Diego
Seattle to Florida
(Whatcha gonna do when you get outta jail?)
Maine to Ma*s, haha
(I'm gonna buy me a gun)
Food and Sex
(Whatcha gonna do when you get outta jail?)
And it don't stop, and it won't quit
(I'm gonna buy me a gun)
And it don't stop, and it won't quit
And it don't stop, and it won't quit
(I'm gonna buy me a gun)
Then what's next?
Food and Sex, house parties in the projects
We goin' all night
High Speedz
And it don't stop, and it won't quit
(We goin' all night)
And it don't stop, and it won't quit
(We goin' all night)
And it don't stop, and it won't quit
(We goin' all night)
And it don't stop, and it won't quit
(I'm gonna buy me a gun)
And it don't stop, and it won't quit
(I'm gonna buy me a gun)
And it don't stop, and it won't quit
And it don't stop, and it won't quit
Outlawz with that rough s**t, baby!

[E.D.I Amin]
Learn about it
Pac you goin' rap?

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