

Kafani "Faster"

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

Fasst like a Nascar
I'm fasst like a Nascar
Ice like a superstar
Up and down the boulevard
I get gouda man
You ain't fast like my 3-point shooter man
21s on 351 cougar man
I get stupid dumb di-d-dumb
Ice king baby and I have plenty fun
I go 18 since I was 18
I got more chains than the nigga from the a-team
Sideshow's ghostride the whip
Hey lil' momma go on shake them hips
Go on shake them hips, what it do
Ride glasspacks 24's on the shoes
Fasst like a Nascar
Eeerr, sideways, this way that-a-way

With a gallon of that muthafuckin' tanqueray
On my way to get the Cut dawg lifted
Slap these marshall faulks on so I don't hit this bitch
Yeah ho, all in the doe
The money and the dimepiece rims are spinnin'
whaddi-hittin' fo
Winnin' don't know how to lose
She choose she tearin' it off if she do
Knockin' but stock, holdup, I done fucked around and
blew a fuse
Circuit breakers, want my mule and 40 acres
I break it, shake it to the curb
That's my word, I'm just crumblin' herb
Fasst like a Nascar

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