

Bad Meets Evil "Fastlane"

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[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

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' 5'93 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]

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