

Raimundos "Living Fast"

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[Intro:]

Oh, welcome, welcome Welcome to that lifestyle where most don?t make it out What?s up? Hold up! Real niggas rise, fake niggas die!

Life of a crime boss, living where I talk
China white, got me shining bright, it?s July 4th
We raise the real hustlers who had their run back and
now I fall

Lil? dirty niggas who came up and surprise all From pelle leathers to my jelly jackets Fly women who put on stellar performance is with no practice

Master the art of?, two women on the mattress Champion... I know what can?

No Serenas in my arena causing racket Lead that wretched shit at home, the same that we practice

No, I?m Quincy Jones with a grizzly tone Standing on the club, couch dripped to stones! ?at your waist, spilling on the?

And I never take these memories and bring them home!

I forget ?em quick as they coming to me To sleep with a roof wind,

I?m the blue prints to these other studies!

Your girl gave me that juicy fruit, but don?t confront me You gum nigga, I?m winter fresh but the summer loves me!

Dangle niggas off the balcony like big rare My business I was 9 to 5, don?t be mislead I put a contract on your head, it can?t be misread Like Mr. West I keep that ?and ain?t no wish that could save you

Angels, come present your halo, ain?t no exit! I said you just gonna rot until I say so Pay no attention and fuck niggas! We?re young and fleshy, get at me! The perks from the slice that attract me Look! Time it?s ticking and I know

You just bless me with some money so I could blow it Throw it and watch it fall down Ridiculous is how it all sounds!
But so fitted into a nigga from a small town ... until the casket gets closed Talks low, but we?re mashing, no Living fast for show!

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