

We bet it all baby, welcome to the fast life

REUPGANG

Word on the street girlfriend, he's stingy
Yeah, rare like a Da Vinci, collars to the ceiling
I'm dreamin', somebody pinch me

My presence is an event
The party don't start until they let us in
That's right, ladies and gents
Coke money turned rap money, give it a rinse

Next come the spin cycle
The rims on that Benz get more spin than Michael
I leave them hoes with an eyeful
Malice be the truth like the bible

To the red-bottomed souls
All they do is stare like I'm in a fish bowl
Last drag and I got the glow
My public awaits, I got to go

What yo' paper 'bout? Throw them G's
up
Show your watch off, roll your sleeve up
New plates on it, hold them keys up
We buy the bar out, baby drink up

It's the limelight, it's the car show
She wanna joy ride see how fast the car go
Hot summer days, long Vegas nights
We bet it all baby, welcome to the fast life

Money first, fast cars
Out come the chicks
Off they panties and bras
Come on, I said come on

I 3D it, if I say it you can see it
No red and blue lenses needed
The red, white and blues in the chains
Makes them pledge allegiance
These 16s is undefeated, now crown me

It's the all mighty duo, you know
Critically acclaimed, movin' weight like a sumo
On my ditty bop, play cloths knitted top
Clipse 3, title till the casket drops

And the boy got swagger
Pop is a rolling stone, I'm Mick Jagger

Don't wanna pick up the chrome but might have to
Anyone think he gonna dethrone the rapper

Next chapter, us out in Vegas
Breakin' the bank just like we ballplayers
And we all up in the majors
Pushin' crack to a fault, San
Andra's

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