

Street Skolla

"Fast Life"

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[Intro:]

Yeah, welcome to new jersey (new jeruz)
I know you never been here properly but...
It's it's skolla, and I'm back!

[Chorus: x2]

I live the fast life, nigga that's right
I live the fast life, so I don't need you right
I live the fast life, driving in the third lane
Go hard cause tomorrow ain't a sure thang.

[Verse 1:]

They screaming, why you ain't got time for me
Look you lucky, you even got a rhyme from me
Get my attention, shake your behind for me
But hold up, you gotta get in line for me
Troublesome, double them, that's how I get down
Hear me, fear me, clearly, sit down
Swagga for faggots, I'm a crook
And I can't talk about how good another nigga look
Different breed, pick up speed to catch us
You really gunna die if you try to catch up
Cut I ain't a blunt, you can't match us
Your loss, I'm a boss, watch me blast up
S-k-o-l-l-a hoe
Move when I say so, or stay low
You would think I have fans on the pay roll
But they know like you know, I don't play yo.

[Chorus: x2]

I live the fast life, nigga that's right
I live the fast life, so I don't need you right
I live the fast life, driving in the third lane
Go hard cause tomorrow ain't a sure thang.

[Verse 2:]

Everything I take, for god sakes
And you? I'm a call your ass mr. I'll wait
Do this, I'll wait, do that, I'll wait
You just walking to your grave
Race cars, break laws you gotta feel me

I think we can agree a car can't kill me
Still be the one that you love to hate
Hate to love, I'm just as good as they come
Player, pimp, I'm all in balling
Only time I stress, is when they can't stop calling
Step to the opposite sex, that's opposite of yes
I rather step to some check
You gotta kill me to stop me you got me, watch me
Do what I do best, you sloppy
Rock me, from the east to the west
Beast in the flesh, street is the best, yes.

[Chorus: x4]

I live the fast life, nigga that's right
I live the fast life, so I don't need you right
I live the fast life, driving in the third lane
Go hard cause tomorrow ain't a sure thang.

[Outro:]

Hood gang, it's it's skolla, and I'm back back hotter,
jersey, one.

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