Slum Village "Faster"

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Hold your breath yeah yeah (YAH) woahh ohh ohhh oh veah im feelin like im whippin in a Porsche girl you all up in my thoughts its simple & reinforced love that love that that love so much that we should back up you never feel it til it happens then it happens cause i guaranteed your life is like math subtract it from your past & the math you think its like fast Talladega honey moon up in vegas sharin paper cross my fingers hopin we dont break up now we made it through the basics we seen it in an instant girl id love to see your ass naked we should stay connected every second record is a blessin girl you got me smilin so F it i take it there i take it as a blessin i use it as a weapon i rhyme they should use it as a reference when people stay stick together we forever its embedded & everytime we go somewhere we always leave a

hold your breath (dont let this) run away (its moving) faster (yeah) faster (yeah) faster (whoa whoa whoa oh) dont let go (dont let go) night & day (its moving) faster(faster) faster (faster) faster

from mix to the intense the second i hope you smell the incense entice the moment of innocence

presence, the essence

this how we came together for better bond suited on how to break hearts separated then recluded desire was a overwhelming conclusion those things of passion created a guard for the delusion it makes sense

in a mutual choice the muse & states of simple bliss forever we still here

& in a intense climax the moment a miss & the moment of passion is intense enough to commence at last we in the depths of orgasm the experience brought us this far now we out fast take the time when expand emotions recommence to the intense the second is innocence

guess the time when expand emotions to the 8 tenths a second of innocence, innocence

hold your breath (dont let this) run away (its moving) faster faster faster (whoa whoa whoa) dont let go (dont let go) night & day (its moving) faster faster faster

yeah its like you million miles away & i cant take that lets get that crib, sittin where that, hate that you need that, feelin that young girls dream of the italy gotta lay her boat up streamlove that paris in the springtime wakiki when i, when im lost in your eyes i see me in ya it feels brand new just listen, ya mans true what u wishin i cant do its my mission, i plan to in addition stay thru the good the bad whether the rain or shine your remain is mine body & brains, ya fine yeah you all that & then some what a perfect place to begin from & baby if you let yourself go maybe we could go tell you this is all i know & we could do dinner, dance slow, a broad way show tell you this is all i know...

hold your breath (dont let this) run away (its moving) faster faster faster dont let go (dont let go) night & day (its moving) faster faster faster

its moving (faster) moving (faster) moving (faster) its moving (faster) moving (faster) moving (faster)

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