

## Sway

# "Still Speedin' Remix"

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[Intro]

Walk right in, walk right in  
Walk right in, walk right in  
Walk right in, walk right in  
Walk right in

Walk into the sunset, tell me if you wanna go  
Speedin speedin'  
Aint no slowing down  
Tell me if you wanna go speedin', speedin'  
(Still Speedin')

[Sway - Verse 1]

I was telling everybody up your speed  
That was a couple of years ago  
And now I'm revving up for Deliverance  
Switching up gears, got a couple of years to go  
(Super swah!)  
Here we go! As soon as you hear that, go!  
Liverpool to Portsmouth, yeah,  
That chorus got the crowd screaming

Ooooh oh, ooooh oh!  
Ooooh oh, ooooh oh!  
I got the people screaming  
Ooooh oh, ooooh oh!  
Ooooh oh, ooooh oh!  
(Still Speedin')

Click, click, hear the strap  
Seat belt Derek's back!  
Time to blow like I'm Dynamo  
No more disappearing act,  
I know you miss me, I miss you too!  
Sometimes that's what a mist will do  
Like Taio I was cruising  
Now it's time to take my steering back  
One of the best to ever do it  
(They say!)  
A testament to this game  
(They say!)  
And even in the wind I never blew it

(They say!)  
I swayed but kept in my lane  
They call me Fleetwood mac  
I'm a with a mac with a fleet  
Still getting royalties  
No spoiler but I spoil me!  
I got the crowd screaming

Ooooh oh, ooooh oh!  
Ooooh oh, ooooh oh!  
I got the people screaming  
Ooooh oh, ooooh oh!  
Ooooh oh, ooooh oh!  
Still speeding!  
Ooooh oh, ooooh oh!  
Ooooh oh, ooooh oh!  
Ooooh oh, ooooh oh!  
Make some noise!

Still Speedin'

[Lupe Fiasco]  
With a gas tank full of tear drops  
Collected over the years, what has fueled this here  
drop  
I'm so high, everytime I drive my ears pop  
Clutch full of victory, never let it slip through my gear  
box  
Like a ? they drop into a rise  
Look into my headlights, might go blind looking in my  
eyes  
Lewis, Lewis Hamilton showing up on this track  
If you ever lost, then every feel exhausted  
There's only one formula to bring it back  
Sway and 'pe, go together like A&K  
4 and 7, trigger/finger  
Put it in the air and make it spray (Blaow)  
Kick it like a hotspurs game, Tottenham's ashes  
Not about cricket, strapped, we bash the brains  
outta€!

[Sway]  
Pedal to the metal on a level I ain't gonna settle  
For anything less than gold  
I ain't gonna meddle around about  
End up down and out  
Tryna build since I was little kid I never had the lego  
Running through the fields and the meadows of Ally  
Pally  
And now I'm a hill with Geppetto  
Was enough to make a fake boy real!

I can definitely make a real boy hard as steel!  
I ain't gonna stop until I do a couple of millions  
I gave them my demo, now it's time to deal again!  
I'm back up on the bill again  
I'm fresh from the bank,  
Bob's your uncle!  
Mines uncle Phil again  
Because I've got the will power I've got the potential  
And I got the credentials  
All of the essentials when it gets stressful  
My bp rises but I'm never gonna stop  
Unless I need to get petrol!  
(Swah!)  
Still speeding'!

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