

**Kelly Price F/ Aaron Hall****"High Speed"**

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[E.D.I Amin]

High Speed

For all my niggaz livin' in the rush

Slow it down just a notch baby

It's goin' be alright, it's goin' be alright

[2Pac + E.D.I Amin]

Life at High Speed

Fuck the punishment, tie weed

I gonna buy me a gun

Fuck doin' time

[2Pac]

I live life High Speed

Slightly disillusioned by weed

I breed thug muthafuckas even worse than me

When I bleed, my enemies best to flee quickly, harm  
me

My army, niggaz decease swiftly

Look at you now, why you wanna hack out?

I pull the hammer back

Strike wit' a cannon and blow your muthafuckin' back  
out

They blast but I'm still standin'

Slightly scarred deep

Questions for the lord, why he don't like me, guard my  
soul

Though my life was hard with no remorse

I absorb all lessons, provide protection for the boss

Rollin' in my double, raw, rugged, and ruthless

Keep a vest through these hard times, knowin' it's  
useless

And my crew, we crooked, be mistaken for Jews

We all about our cash, blast if you break the rules

Fools turned snitch for the D.A., be heaven-sent

Switched like a stone-bitch, turned state's evidence,  
why?

Then they wonder why niggaz die

Put your family in danger just to get high

Now, what the hell can we get from jail?

More tricks for the crime trade, this is hell

Bail out, a thug nigga fresh out the jailhouse  
Open your safe count and take all your mail out  
Whatever happens happens  
Whoever falls dies  
We fresh out of time, livin blind, so we all ride  
In times like these, chronic and thai weed  
Puffin' through this High Speed  
And people say

[Chorus: 2Pac]

Whatcha gonna do when you get outta jail?  
I'm gonna buy me a gun  
Then what's next?  
Food and Sex, house parties in the projects  
We goin' all night  
Whatcha gonna do when you get outta jail?  
I'm gonna buy me a gun  
Then what's next?  
Food and Sex, house parties in the projects  
We goin' all night

[Yaki Kadafi]

Verbal assassin, I hit the corner fast, blastin'  
Hot plastic stretch your chest plate back like elastic  
No need to push me to split ya  
I love beef, like pussy and pistols  
For all you pussies that's softer than tissue  
I ride by like the fall guy out the roof  
Bustin' at you wise guy, gettin' high, sippin' hundred  
proof  
Gettin' your neck joints low to verdict wit' mine  
Get that ass attacked, murdered, and robbed, blind  
from behind  
Pepper shots pourin'  
Catchin' niggaz while they snorin'  
Kickin' his door in  
I'll leave your whole fuckin' family in mourning  
Bust me, you itchy-bitchy types can't touch me  
Frontin' like you're hard  
I'll play your fuckin' yard like a trussel

[Chorus: 2Pac]

Whatcha gonna do when you get outta jail?  
I'm gonna buy me a gun  
Then what's next?  
Food and Sex, house parties in the projects  
We goin' all night  
Whatcha gonna do when you get outta jail?  
I'm gonna buy me a gun  
Then what's next?  
Food and Sex, house parties in the projects

We goin' all night

[E.D.I Amin]

At times, I look through times wit' so much anger  
Wonderin' why it keeps on passin', pushin' me into  
danger  
No stranger to hard times or the good ones  
At times I'm amazed  
At what the motherfuckin' hood done  
What we do to get paid  
All day, for the almighty, dollar  
Don't even bother to holla  
We all destined to be swallowed  
By the same thing we lust for  
Threw away our morals in bags of dust, more  
Niggaz is dying tommorrow  
We, bet on all time  
Nigga the clocks tickin'  
Approachin' is the day you gonna need money or  
glocks spittin'  
Cops sittin', politicians passin' laws you ain't know what  
Soon that money gon' be illegal when you die to  
Keep your dough up  
But I ain't goin' tell you, what?, to stop chasin' paper  
Man, I'm just like ya'll, I worry 'bout that shit later  
Put the metal to the pedal, slash up nigga, blaze  
Lets get blowed out High Speed til the end of my dayz  
Now my people say

[Chorus: 2Pac - repeat 5X]

Whatcha gonna do when you get outta jail?  
I'm gonna buy me a gun  
Then what's next?  
Food and Sex, house parties in the projects  
We goin' all night

[2Pac]

High Speedz (we goin' all night)  
Life of an Outlaw, ghetto starz (we goin' all night)  
(Yes) I'm gonna buy me a gun  
Whatcha gonna do when you get outta jail?  
(I'm gonna buy me a gun)  
For my niggaz on the WestSide and the EastSide  
And the NorthSide and the SouthSide  
(I'm gonna buy me a gun)  
(Whatcha gonna do when you get outta jail?)  
From Compton to Jersey  
(I'm gonna buy me a gun)  
Gettin' it real hard  
Niggaz in Michigan, (M.O.B nigga, M.O.B)  
From Atlanta, Georgia to Utah

(Whatcha gonna do when you get outta jail?)  
From St. Louis to Alabama  
(I'm gonna buy me a gun)  
From Mississippi to Oakland, from San Francisco to San  
Diego  
Seattle to Florida  
(Whatcha gonna do when you get outta jail?)  
Maine to Mass, haha  
(I'm gonna buy me a gun)  
Food and Sex  
(Whatcha gonna do when you get outta jail?)  
And it don't stop, and it won't quit  
(I'm gonna buy me a gun)  
And it don't stop, and it won't quit  
And it don't stop, and it won't quit  
(I'm gonna buy me a gun)  
Then what's next?  
Food and Sex, house parties in the projects  
We goin' all night  
High Speedz  
And it don't stop, and it won't quit  
(We goin' all night)  
And it don't stop, and it won't quit  
(We goin' all night)  
And it don't stop, and it won't quit  
(We goin' all night)  
And it don't stop, and it won't quit  
(I'm gonna buy me a gun)  
And it don't stop, and it won't quit  
(I'm gonna buy me a gun)  
And it don't stop, and it won't quit  
And it don't stop, and it won't quit  
Outlawz with that rough shit, baby!

[E.D.I Amin]  
Learn about it  
Pac you goin' rap?

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