

# 2Pac, High Speed

(E.D.I Amin)

I speak  
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 in 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, on me  
My army, niggaz decieve swiftly  
Look at you now, why you wanna hang 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 bomb less it's without 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, who could should be mistaken for Jews  
We all about our past, blast if he break the rules  
Fools done snitched for the D.A., be heavensent  
Switched like a stone-bitch, turned straight severed then, 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 rate, 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 tie weed  
Puffin' through these High Speedz  
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'  
I plan to stretch your chest plate back like elastic  
No need to push me to slippin'  
I love beef, like pussy and pistols  
For all you pussies that's soft as tissue

I ride plottin' 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  
Grab your shots', callin'  
Catchin niggaz while they stormin'  
Kickin' his door in  
And get your whole fuckin' family a' mournin'  
Plus all you itchy-bitchy types can't touch me  
Frontin' like your 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' bringin' me the danger  
No singal hard time is a good one  
At times I'm amazed  
Now what the mutha fuck a 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 only know your glocks spittin  
Cops sittin', politicians passin' laws you ain't knowin'  
Soon that money goin' be illegal when you got it  
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?