

# Fast Lane

Bilal

Hey livin in the fast lane  
Drivin fast 'broads'  
With them fast 'chains'  
When you pimpin through life  
See some people get caught up  
And some charges brought up  
With some people they shoot up  
Hey there it goes again  
Different face to the same old tragic end  
Who's to blame if he never saw it commin  
Yet he heard the bullet hummin  
And he never thought of runnin  
It's too late for him now layin out on the ground so cold so cold  
Nothin much to live up to damn  
It's so far gone so gone

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Hey tell me when will it end  
When the baby pays for its mothers sinnin  
Trapped inside the four walls of a 'penty'  
Way too strong way too strong  
Now shes out in the cold, dying slow and the spoon still warm

It started when they birthed me  
Runnin round stuck in the project now he cant wait to the first come  
Little older now and cant wait till the dope come  
Sleep all these years and nobody awoke him  
Getting it so he can cover the whole border  
Question is how many of us can hold water  
It seemed like tellin is in  
Signed states get an order of protection and tell him again  
I'm a left lane  
My life is much faster than yours  
I'm with a chick and its attached to a brawl  
Got the air ones matchin the car  
All white slingin all night  
So we rapidly spar  
Thats what they wanna clap at me for  
Understand that the flow is like the coke that he naturally grows  
So I'ma get my cash on, and my mash on  
And get my ass up out of the fast lane

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