The speed I'm advancing with Is the type to make it dark when the candles lit Cause I pass so fast, so swift See the dust in the sky when I move feet Better yet, when I move teeth, I'm an athlete on the beat Go hard like concrete, and I stay concrete The contest, I'm sure that you know it Paperchase is the name, want money to blow it No comments, when I'm preparing for the race Only sign autographs, only make a kid's day Once I set it off, there ain't no stopping Shoegame tight, you can say I'm footlocking No question bout who the best mate is You reap what you sow, and I only plant greatness They accuse me of cheating, I'm like nope Ain't even pissed in a cup, how they say I'm so dope I'm ready, ready, set to go And I'mma run 'till my feet can't take no more I'm ready, ready, set to go Set to go, set to go I'm at the starting line, and I'mma run until I get tired Yo, I'mma get by Shot goes off, and quickly, man I'm passin' ya Laughing at ya, thinking you can outlast my stamina Yo eyes on my back, mine's on the prize And crowd standing stunned like they got something in their eye S Bring the heat to every heat, don't we qualify You say you ain't feelin' this, are you paralyzed Break yo neck to this, am I bustin' rhymes Floatin' skyhigh, when am I coming down Nico and V, the formidable team, all after the cream And I ain't talking 'bout no cocoabutter This ain't no track 'n' field, but the track's my field And I subtract the wack, until the track you feel Now how is that for a sprint, back once again Jumpin' over hurdles like I'm destined to win

[Chorus x2]