

Speed

DJ Quik

Yea

I rough voco, for my locos.

My nigga Hi-C, 2nd II None, AMG

And the Q-U the new

You knew

I (?) to any particular groove

I came ok now

Check it if you want to but it's all in vein

Because me game is stil the same

Perfection!

Fill me as I fill you in

I never rode a pony but I'm genuine

So give me just a little bit of nicotine

And a sticky green

And I'm a hit it with the icky cream

Booyah I hit her on the neck with a whip

And made the hooker jump without a safety net

Hit the ground break her back

Get up and do it again because she can really take a shot on the chin

caffeine cappucino chase it with some no-doz

Up all night like the moon glows

Searching for new hoes

They really want to follow my lead

indeed and give a nigga just what I need

[Chorus:]

When I'm on speed

I'm faster then most

And I can rock a party from coast to coast

The Q-U-I-K is the name I spell

124 beats per minute I rock well

Because I'm tight to the second power

When I hit the liquor

And I don't serve emcees

I'm serve dickas

Bang bang boogie

When I hit a shot of loogie

And the Booger try to put it on me

But I get that moves to show her

I flaunt it like Noah

I strut backside like a Boa

Constrictor when I dicked her down

Game feel just like a circus clown when I work this

Jack of all trades

Master to few

Test these test these 1, 2

Gettin down with my nigga AM to the G in the PM

Hookers wanna see him

Big cat callin

Superfat ballin

Indeed

Give us what we need

When I'm on speed

[Chorus x4]

Faster then the concord
On board
Call me the pilot
Baby better let me know shes excited
In the testerosa
Sippin memosas
Girls want me to sign posters
International with the steelo
Got hookers from Cancoun to Reo
Fire (?ignite it?)
But we don't even try it
You can't but it
Got freaks have to hide it
Hit the weed up
Then turn the speed up
The booty from the backs the only way I eat up
Quicker than Jackie Chan
I search off the Goochi like a rubber band
You want to be more than the average man
But the hoe needs more a job in a man
And a retirement plan
So baby don't cry the blues
Cause I know a gang of hoes in your shoes

[Chorus x4]

La da la da da da ['till fade]