# Faster

## **Young Scooter**

Faster He did 5, he got 10 more to go He wish the years can go faster I'm moving blow, I'm knee deep in the snow, You need to load that truck faster, go I'm too impatient tryin to roll it up quick, But my bitch can roll faster, It's all good you wind me your old school But my news can go faster.

I'm in my class reunion and I'm pass the car I'm the richest niggas here but I didn't pass the bar I got a white so bright it make the crowd applaud, Make account so stupid I got thank you Lord, I got a bitch so bad marry me and divorce She a top notch shit just can't afford I'm having so much jewelry at the Vive Awards And I'm booked up from Friday to Friday bruh Upper echelon nigga, top society boy That Ferrari got your girlfriend round beside your boy Remember when I first started they be notched boy And a nigga lost his license because he trashed a boy

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I get guwap, you better aks these niggas I don't wanna be friends, I wanna whack these niggas I ain't tryna be cool, I'm tryna tax these niggas I wish I was the fall off so I could jack these niggas I might just pull man knowing just slap that nigga I run the track then push packs, ain't one of these rap ass niggas I made 150 thousand playing blackjack nigga I brought the trap back nigga, Louie backpack nigga I got that fire-red interior, the gut soo woo I got that crystal blue Rollie on, that Snoop do too I got them young niggas with me, yea I shoot some too Fuck your goons and yo CEO, it ain't just you

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