

# High Speed

Tee Grizzley

(Banger)  
(DJ on the beat, so it's a banger)  
Ayy, look  
You got the wheel, my nigga, just don't panic, man  
Drive this bitch, nigga, don't crash  
None of that dumb shit  
Hit some corners tryna get away from they ass, bro  
Go, go, nigga, go, go (Jump out of there, get out of there, get out of there  
, DJ on the beat, so it's a banger)  
Ayy, damn

Police behind us (Them bitches right on us)  
Just turned on they lights (Damn)  
Ayy, bro, make a left (Ayy, take the left)  
Then take a right (Hit the right now)  
No, we not stoppin' (Hell no, we ain't stoppin')  
Blow through the lights (Blow through them bitches)  
I gotta make it back home  
I'm not goin' to jail tonight (Not goin' to jail tonight)

High speed (High speed)  
I'm not goin' to jail tonight (Ayy, nigga, go)  
High speed (Bro, you gotta get away from they ass, make a fork)  
I'm not goin' to jail tonight  
High speed (Ayy, make another left)  
I'm not goin' to jail tonight (Hold on, they almost off us, bro)  
High speed (Fuck, there they go again)  
I can't go to jail tonight (C'mon)

Police on us, I ain't trippin', though, we in some fast shit (We in some fast shit)  
Ayy, bro, they hittin' they lights (What?)  
Okay, catch me, bitch (Catch me, bitch)  
We got like five extensions (Five)  
We all got prior convictions (Damn)  
Ayy, bro, them bitches right on us (They on us)  
We can't even throw out the glizzies (Fuck)  
How many on us? I counted five  
Bro, you just focus, bend some more blocks  
We gon' get away, just drive this bitch  
Slow down turnin' corners, don't crash this bitch  
Me and bro in the back sweatin' and shit  
Everybody got straps, can't pass this bitch  
Let down the window, I'm checkin' my clip  
If I gotta hop out, I'ma blast this bitch, ayy (Fuck)

Police behind us (Ayy, them bitches on us, bro)  
Just turned on they lights (Ayy, they flickin', nigga)  
Ayy, bro, make a left (Ayy, turn, turn)  
Then take a right (C'mon, get up outta there)  
No, we not stoppin' (Hurry up, make a right)  
Blow through the lights (Get up outta there, man)  
I gotta make it back home (Go, nigga, go)  
I'm not goin' to jail tonight (C'mon)

High speed (High speed)  
I'm not goin' to jail tonight (I'm not goin' to jail tonight)

High speed (Catch me, bitch)  
I'm not goin' to jail tonight (I'm not goin' to jail tonight)  
High speed (They gotta catch me)  
I'm not goin' to jail tonight (Ayy, we outta there)  
High speed (Get up outta there, nigga)  
I can't go to jail tonight (Go, get up outta there)

Speed on 'em  
Don't ease on 'em, we gettin' the lead on 'em (Yeah)  
Brrrt, granny, open the garage right now, we got the police on us (Okay)  
We got away, now we all in the house and we puttin' up the blicks (Put up the guns)  
I hear sirens outside, I know that they still lookin' for the whip (Dumb-ass cops)  
We 'bout to chill for the night, man, we ain't even goin' out the crib (I'm chillin', bro)  
I look out the window and I see squad cars all out this bitch, I'm out this bitch (They outside)  
Jumped out the window (Jumped out the window)  
They ran the plates and found the rental (Damn)  
Damn, I'm happy I put up that pistol  
I'm outta here, if you want me, then you gotta catch me, my nigga, I'm gone, ayy (Outta there)

Police behind us (Ayy, them bitches on us, bro)  
Just turned on they lights (Ayy, they flickin', nigga)  
Ayy, bro, make a left (Ayy, turn, turn)  
Then take a right (C'mon, get up outta there)  
No, we not stoppin' (Hurry up, make a right)  
Blow through the lights (Get up outta there, man)  
I gotta make it back home (Go, nigga, go)  
I'm not goin' to jail tonight (C'mon)

High speed (High speed)  
I'm not goin' to jail tonight (I'm not goin' to jail tonight)  
High speed (Catch me, bitch)  
I'm not goin' to jail tonight (I'm not goin' to jail tonight)  
High speed (They gotta catch me)  
I'm not goin' to jail tonight (Ayy, we outta there)  
High speed (Get up outta there, nigga)  
I can't go to jail tonight (Go)