

High Speed Chase...

Quentin Miller

[Intro]

Yuh, yuh (ooh)

Yuh, yuh (ooh)[Hook]

Yuh, my way, I gotta live life my way
Stakes up high, it's some high stakes
High speed chase, I don't touch brakes (ooh)

[Verse]

You's a fuck boy with a fuck face (ooh)
If I get her home I'ma fuck face (true)
When it comes to songs ain't too much I can't do
Bad bitches on me so much I can't move
Talkin' down on me but wanna act cool?
Thinking 'bout me? Need to focus on you
Ayy, run it up, wait (ooh)
High speed chase, we don't touch brakes (ooh)
Hey, hey, hey!
They like let me get a break, Q.M let me get a second
Niggas out here selling they respect for a necklace
Damn, shit been gettin' hectic, it's hectic
Used to pop two buses a day, living reckless
I was whippin' fini till I wrecked it
Took a trip to Russia, came back and bought a Lexus
You ain't gotta like me, just respect it
You gon' fuck with my shit if real is your preference
Yeah, the kid with the leg missing
He could prolly make a mil off a reference (ooh)

[Hook]

Yuh, my way, I gotta live life my way
Stakes up high, it's some high stakes
High speed chase, I don't touch brakes (ooh)ax

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>