

The Let Out (feat. Nana Kwabena)

Jidenna

Every time I pull up at the let out it's spectacle
Heard this shit was jumpin' like the waterboard in Mexico
This the only time we on time and on schedule
Collars on the shirts, niggas tryin' live respectable
Then I spot her with the fur and ice like a Eskimo
Stretchin' all my carrots so I'm hopin' that she flexible
Shawty swingin' purses, and nigga swingin' testicles
Eatin' fat food, but we smokin' on the vegetable
She lookin' man, she lookin' man
Go hook her man, go hook her man
And a lame tryin' holler he a bum on a beat
He a Roger Moore nigga, and I'm a Sean Connery
I know, now you lookin' at a man that's on a mission
Blind sided 'cause your man ain't got no vision
Enemies tryin' pack us in the prisons
But we gon pack up in that old Honda Civic, yeah yeah
Uh huh, and know I pray, yeah yeah
Why they lookin' at the wave, yeah yeah
Ya'll could bring it our way, yeah yeah
But I don't know you want, I don't know you want Yeah I'm runnin' late so just meet me at the let out
Y'all tryin' get in but I'm tryin' get out
Niggas gettin' robbed gettin' shot at the let out
Heels in her hand while she leavin' out the let out
I'ma meet my mans at the mother fuckin' let out
Prayin' on the boss, he a boss with her tail out
Oh I can't wait, I can't wait until they get out
We be fresh as hell when we meet at the let out
I ain't givin' these niggas no points just a shut out
I bet I take your hoe right after they let her out
I'm the boss, the huncho walkin' with my chest out
I got 3 mill in cash stash it away in the guest house
I'm runnin' so late, I'm runnin' so late, I go get the money and shake
Soon as I pull up we run out the let out, we don't got time to debate
Throwin' cash off stage, supportin' the minimum wage
Gotta let my wings fly, if you let me out the cage
If I ever go to jail, I'ma bail out
Then we gotta pipe it up at the let out
Latifah the queen we set it off
We don't want the deal, the bet is off

Just throw me the ball we hit it off
You say we gon get where we started off Uh huh, and know I pray, yeah yeah
Why they lookin' at the wave, yeah yeah
Ya'll could bring it our way, yeah yeah
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Ya'll tryin' get in but I'm tryin' get out
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I'ma meet my mans at the mother fuckin' let out
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Oh I can't wait, I can't wait till until they get out
We be fresh as hell when we meet up at the let out Broke niggas met up at the let out
Gotta get in, we tryin' get out
We used to meet up at the let out
On the phone with her tail out
Ohh, we can't wait until they get out
We fresh as hell at the let out
Woah, we used to meet up at the let out
Woah, broke niggas at the let out Yeah I'm runnin' late so just meet me at the let out
Ya'll tryin' get in but I'm tryin' get out
Niggas gettin' robbed gettin' shot at the let out
Heels in her hand while she leavin' out the let out
I'ma meet my mans at the mother fuckin' let out
Prayin' on the boss, he a boss with her tail out
Oh I can't wait, I can't wait till until they get out
We be fresh as hell when we meet at the let out
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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