## **Outroduction**

## 2 Chainz

I'm blessed, some might say I'm lucky
I'm blessed, some might say I'm luckyEvery cents huffy, pockets on husky
Shawty don't trust me, I break hearts often
If you look at my pockets you a weight watcher
From a dishwasher to a kingpin
Remember how the scene end and how this thing is
Trucks backed in, that mean them things in
Now it's duffle bags full of green men
I swear I ain't lying if my daddy hadn't died
He'd tell ya I had em' hooked like Kareem did
Two kids later, I mature like fine wine in the basement

Vino, different kind of pinot

Tried to stack c-note after c-note

I'm tryna make it count like a free throw after free throw

Line, it's a thin one between

Getting high and committing crimes

Let a nigga live

I've been locked up more rapping
Than I did tryna get a brick (Fuck this shit)I remember when I believed in me

What am I supposed to do?

Uh, now when the ones that didn't see me

They want a verse or two

Shit, what am I supposed to do?

Put 'em in a fucking hearse or two

I'm the illest, I wrote that shit in cursive too

And I smoke just to ease the pain

So hungry I used to try to eat the rain

Well at least until the pizza came

Or at least until polices came

Undercovers outside my momma yard

And all the guns is in Kesha's name

In Jesus's name I pray

I say that a couple times a day

When it's time to eat, when it's time to lay

And when it's daytime it ain't my time of day, uhI heard my little big cousin mad at me

I call him little big 'cause he younger than me

But he big, he was the high school team captain

Didn't graduate but sometimes things happen

And whatever happen that was the worst day

And who know what was going on in the first place
I love and helped raise my nigga
This year forgot to call him on his birthday
It's hard to explain my new lifestyle
My partner locked down, got a phone and an iPod
He called to tell me happy new years
I had to tell him nigga, it's March
We had similar stars
But I ain't figured his part
They had dough and we didn't
How did it dissolve, alka-seltzer
This is the outroduction
Niggas stab you in your back like acupuncture

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