

Point 'Em Out

I-20

Hell, let you all hear it
I love it when the bar dropping, get low wit' it
The eight-eye-style, I'm so sick with it
A fresh white tea, an' a new break with it Make it back side bottle like it ain't no to mo'
I love it with her, an' I hope she swallow
The most get a choosin' when I hit a club scene
To old motherfucker, I'm a doup bitch scream Please let me tap, bro, I want see if it's workin'
It's rap you know from, so I ain't here to survivin'
If you really want your life change, listen to me
Because I'm leavin' in a minute, now you leavin' wit' me How you really want this money, point 'em out then
An' if she dinaide, do it to me, point 'em out then
An' if she really is a fuckin', point 'em out then
An' if she really is a suckin', point 'em out then

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>