Just Hangin' Out

Main Source

I'm just hangin out...

I'm just hangin out...I'm mainly known for the rough raps

but kids steal my lyrics like hubcaps

And eat em like stacks of flapjacks like rugrats

HEY, and I get busy over unknown traps

While the next man flaps his lids like Parkay

I'm skilled in the field, so slide to the side

I make a rapper cry, cause I can get some shuteye

While he's havin hard times writin rhymes

So he gnaws on my metaphors and dines on my lines

Which is the reason why I like to hang out and

hustle with my friends, to get away from pens

And copiers, so I'm na bound

To check Drew, a.k.a. Dr. Butcher and what's goin down

And Joe with the Jetta, enables us to get around town

He's a clown

Other than that I'm with Joe, and Burgles

Watchin old Black Caesar flicks for kicks

Jump in the Wagoner we're outta here without an idea where

But usually we wind up there

I go over K-Cut's block cause raw cuts is what he blendsCheck it, and I like to hang out, and hustle with my friends...Yo, I'm just hangin out...

with my friendsI'm just hangin out...

And I be up in Mt. Vernon, piecein, with CL Smooth and Pete Rock

makin beats that's sharper than cleats

With my Griffy Grif from the Cafe Black pros

Checkin out videos

And I speak with my man Rob Leak

on the problems of the weak dumb and meek my man's deep

Like the kid from the named the rapper Nas

Me and Che collect money in bars

And I run through discotheques like sound

Royal Rich is profound, yellin free James Brown

We rush through, up to the discotheque and

hustle up a storm in a swarm like we bought a farm

Nobody can get with the whereabout

Cause we're out to shuffle they feet

without a shadow of a doubt

From Flushing to the streets of New York in fact

Freshly dipped off the wack, but not to pan grack
In the apartment got plans for the night
Everything's right, takin it light
Preparin for the best Tiffany's to be in
And everyday seems like a day from the weekend
The pool that never ends
(Yo the science is the Powerhouse tonight baby
Word I'm with that
Always the Powerhouse
Nah but ain't nuthin at your house!
I like my house!)
And I like to hang out and hustle with my friends
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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