

What a Way to Go Out

Souls of Mischief

I wanna join a gang they'll have my back with gats
We'll walk in packs and stack G's but yo I lack these qualities
I gotta kill a fool steal his wallet key and ID but I need encouragement
Initiation ain't enough for me to snuff an innocent fool Yo I got school on Monday so one way or another I'm a
fell bad

I need to gain acceptance 'cuz my reps' been in the trash can
I'm blasting asking can I join, 'cuz the big night's here
I got a slight fear I might hear gunshots in my direction 'Cuz the slums got a ton of niggas flexing
I started stepping and there stood this young girl
Loaded my hollow tips and followed the dip
Pulled my shotty on the hotty and I blasted the bitch
Wish I woulda known it was my little sis Niggas wanna step, let 'em, I'm gonna get 'em
Pull the trigger finger then I wet 'em
I learned that from my pops, now I wanna pop cops and shit
Slang hots and rocks to hit get mine the only way possible I gotta pull some starts but niggas starts some bull
Cool, can I kill him? Of course I can
I know I can because I call myself the man
I'm out cruising the block that I own smoking a Swisher When all the rocks are gone, I will be richer
Fiends keep me paid, each day is mine to lounge in
To broke niggas how's that sounding?
Niggas wish they had my ends even my friends They look with envy as I step out of my Benz
Here I am, then they sprayed me
Hey, G, I never thought nobody would fade me
Yo I went out What a way to go out
Out like a sucka My man, peep it, I used to keep this new shank
Inside my bomber for drama on the ave, my boy checked me
Let me know he didn't see me as a V E T
Nigga, I said see that bitch at the ready-teller getting cash? Bet that ass I'm a kill her gotta let these niggas know I
ain't no sucka
Pulled out the shank, grabbed the bank, then I stuck her
What the why did I fade her? I shoulda saved it
Put it in my pocket for later But hey, the crew knows I'm true, though that counts
Plus I got back when I'm out chillin' I get top billin'
Until with my lil' friends the cops caught me
God-damn, the sentence they gave me
I'm in the pen with no clout but yo, I didn't go out Holy mackerel, that girl got the fat booty
Like Pam Greer, these niggas is square so I stepped near with no fear
I drive a Lexus, she got the Nexus flowing hair
To make a nigga wanna stare Kicked the Casanova then I drove her to the castle

Got the freak undressed with no hassle
The butt was firm, made the funky worm stiffen
Reached for my condom, damn, a fat rip inThe packaging, the lubrication was all dried up
Hope that the rubber don't ride up
Posted in the wallet for eons, the neon green was fadedBroke on the first stroke, I shoulda waited
A year later, caught the flu from Sonya
Shot through the clinic, they said it was pneumonia
Caused by HIV breaking down the immune systemThat was my motherfuckin' man, damn I miss himWhat a
way to go out
Out like a sucka

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