

# Air It Out

## J.D. Nero

Work with me, I wanna thank y'all for comin' out tonight  
This is some real shit  
Uh, huh first things first  
When a nigga money ain?t right  
That makes things worst  
Now he's just breathing he can barely manage  
And he's way past starvin'  
He's really famished  
His right hand man is up north, that's hurtin' 'em  
His cellphone bout to cut off, sprint jerkin' em  
And his baby moms startin' to do her thing again  
She left him for a nigga pumpin' E up in Bengalton  
If his money was right, than maybe he could diss her  
But he can't, and niggas is breakin' his little sister  
His pops just passed  
His mom use to be an occasional sniffer  
Then she started fuckin' with the glass  
Dude use to be a star back then  
He had the Benz CL something  
But he just turned his car back in  
Mad carrots pawned all his rings  
Took a sting next thing I know  
Money pawned all his bling  
Now he just like everybody  
With the same old plans  
That can?t get over the hump  
With the same old grams  
They was on the block making fun of him  
He slid off came back with his hammer  
And killed everyone of 'em  
'Cause when I come through clear it out  
Play the sideline and observe how a real nigga air it out  
When I come through clear it out  
Play the sideline and observe how a real nigga air it out  
When I come through clear it out  
Play the sideline and observe how a real nigga air it out  
When I come through clear it out  
Play the sideline and observe  
Me and B I go man to man

I know niggas with an asshole  
Full of parole that go hand in hand  
    Fuck hot that's humidity  
And you can?t mix money with stupidity  
Even though I get my coke from Columbia  
    My cars from Germany  
    And my guns from Sicily  
Nothin' personal but I was raised different  
Hold my joint sideways so I blaze different  
    Give it to anybody fuck an age difference  
From niggaz in the world to those in the ca [unverified]  
    Rub the kite on your chest and swallow the stamp  
At the end of the day they still gonna follow the champ  
    It ain?t about being lyrical  
    'Cause when I get in the booth  
    I make miracles and I ain?t spiritual  
But I?m in tune with the hood so I?m better than you  
    And when you see me comin'  
    You know what is better to do  
    'Cause when I come through clear it out  
Play the sideline and observe how a real nigga air it out  
    When I come through clear it out  
Play the sideline and observe how a real nigga air it out  
    When I come through clear it out  
Play the sideline and observe how a real nigga air it out  
    When I come through clear it out  
    Play the sideline and observe  
    Can?t lie all I got is my balls and my vocals  
    And the only security, I roll wit is my social  
        It don?t look decent  
    It?s like niggas left they crew in the hood  
        And went on the road with the precinct  
        Had it up to here with this fake shit  
    They don?t even want a nigga to earn his  
        Just give and take shit  
Just make sure you mention my name in da top brackets  
And make sure they mention your name as the top faggot  
    Trust me this go around I will not have it  
I'm puttin' niggas heads to bed like craftmatics  
    How you think your man died  
    More money than respect  
    And it wasn?t close it was by a landslide  
        Listen my nigga your work is sloppy  
    And I don?t love them hoes but the purple got me  
        If I don?t do it with music I'mma do it wit poppy

Just play the sideline and observe and watch me, let's go  
'Cause when I come through clear it out  
Play the sideline and observe how a real nigga air it out  
When I come through clear it out  
Play the sideline and observe how a real nigga air it out  
When I come through clear it out  
Play the sideline and observe how a real nigga air it out  
When I come through clear it out  
Play the sideline and observe how a real nigga air it out  
When I come through clear it out  
Play the sideline and observe how a real nigga air it out  
When I come through clear it out  
Play the sideline and observe

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlrics.com/>