

# Down and Out

## Cam'ron

Killa, baby, Kayne this that 1970's heroin flow  
Yeah, let's speed it up, y'all hear people talking 'bout  
Who high, who not, I'm back in  
Man, they don't know we fixing to kill the game this year  
Killa, yeah, come on Ayyo, street mergers I legislated  
The nerve I never hated on murders we meditated  
Absurd I hesitated, observe cock and spray  
Hit you from a block away Drinking sake on a Suzuki, we in Osaka bay  
Playing soccer stupid stay in a sucker's place  
Pluck ya ace take ya girl fuck her face  
She dealing with killa so you love her taste  
She swallowing killa 'cause she love the taste I got brought up with crooking  
Kitchen orders that I'm cooking  
But got caught up with the chicks  
Who really thought I wasn't from Brooklyn  
It gets boring just looking I feel like Bill Cosby, pouring in the pudding  
Now the dashboard is wooden from a hard tangled grammar  
Interior, inferior star spangled banner, car game bananas  
My man and Tana, guns everywhere  
Like the car came with hammers, he's back They trying to say he, down, down  
I hear niggaz saying he, down and out  
But our flow's the truest  
The game's in a nuisance, no no  
Our girls is the models  
They coochies the juiciest Yeah, they say he, down, down  
Yeah, they say, he down and out  
'Cause I'm back on my grind  
Money back on my mind, no no  
Ye and killa Cam, the world is mine I keep bitches straight up like Simon says  
Open vagina put ya legs behind ya head  
Cop me and I's hon lime and red  
You got pets me too mines are dead  
Doggy on fire minks gators that's necessary Accessories my closet's pet cemetery  
I get approached by animal activists  
I live in a zoo I run scandals with savages  
All my niggaz get together to gather loot  
Bodyguard for what dog, I'd rather shoot  
I go to war old timbs batted boots  
Hand grenade goggles and a parachute Y'all don't even know the name of my fleet

It was touch me, tease me when case was the shit  
You don't know bout the cases I get  
Court case, briefcase, suitcase, cases of CrisThey trying to say he, down, down  
I hear niggaz saying he, down and out  
But our flow's the truest  
The game's in a nuisance, no no  
Our girls is the models  
They coochies the juiciestYeah, they say he, down, down  
Yeah, they say, he down and out  
'Cause I'm back on my grind  
Money back on my mind, no no  
Ye and killa Cam , the world is mineYo, ayyo you dealing with some sure shit  
My bitches pure thick  
Play razor tag slice ya face bury  
It's I who come by drive through  
Gator told Maury three quarters sky blueLook at Mami eyes blue, five two  
I approached her hi boo, how you?  
Tony skin Louis, oh you fly too  
You a stewardess good ma, I fly too  
Now a nigga got baking to beyHarlem shake naw, I'm in Harlem shaking away  
Shaking to bake, shaking to Jake's  
Kill you shoot the funeral up  
And Harlem shake at your wakeKiss ya picture though you still taped in a lake  
I'm laughing you couldn't wait to escape  
For anyone who owed you dough I had to load the fo  
I hoped a nigga heard when I said I told you so, killaThey trying to say he, down, down  
I hear niggaz saying he, down and out  
But our flow's the truest  
The game's in a nuisance, no no  
Our girls is the models  
They coochies the juiciestYeah, they say he, down, down  
Yeah, they say, he down and out  
'Cause I'm back on my grind  
Money back on my mind, no no  
Ye and killa Cam, the world is mineMine, killa you already know, Harlem  
Whole Midwest, Detroit, nap town, St. Louis  
Chicago of course, west side holla at me  
South side wild honeys, you know what it is Ohio  
Columbus holla at ya boy, you know what else I do?  
Dayton, Youngstown, Cleveland, Cincinnati

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