

Outlaw 2000

Outlawz

Uh, uh, Outlawz

Who

Why don't y'all niggas move the fuck over for a minute

Let us get in, time's up

Outlaw niggaI was trained to bang your life over

Catch a game that Pac told you

Fast lane, can't stay sober

Get the money, then flip it overBut honeys we lace that

Nigga we stay strapped

You take another step and I'll move you eight back

For the money I mean mugYou hog and I'll hold a grudge

I'll meet you in the parking lot

Handle some muthafuckas

Solution, there ain't noneNigga I can't run

It's something gonna be done

Then fuck it, let's dump some

You wastin' your breath

And I'm surprised there's some leftI got my nine on your chest

And you got your mind on your gat

And I got this shit up inside of me

Holdin' on like it's ridin' meTelling me to get this money

Fuck y'all 'cause you trying me

I bust y'all 'cause you eyeing me

What dog, it's inside meI blame my shit on society

Stackin' money inside of meWhere the fuck is my niggas at?

(Right here)

Where the fuck is my bitches at?

(Right here)For the live, we about to enter this game one more time

Now, uh, throw up your muthafuckin' hood and make it shine

And a, give up the muthafuckin' goods 'cause they mineUh huh, we done forgotten, dirty niggas from the block

Rotten, leaving niggas rotten, it's a muthafucka plottin'

Uh huh, we keep it poppin' like pussy in the south

Disrespect the Lawz and we'll see fifty to your mouthWe the Outlawz, damn right, stand tight

We the Outlawz, smackin' these niggas who can't fight

Outlawz, nigga we don't give a what?

Outlawz, remember we hit 'em upHow many muthafuckas here

Gonna show no fear?

When there's death in the air

My man, I seen too many crackSoon as they seen a gat

Even though they be strapped
That ain't G
(That ain't G)I've been all around the world
In every hood that stir
Without a worry in the world
That's me
(That's me)And this Outlaw gang
Gonna do a Outlaw thang
Till we six feet deep
Six feet deep
(Six feet deep)I wake up with a new four, sleep with two, four
And a twelve gauge pump
Waiting for something to jump
Y'all must be kidding me, talking about ridding meFaggot, this world is mines and I ain't having it
Listen, how it feel trying to steal
A nigga you can't kill
A nigga so real we make time stand stillThat's me, Lil' OG, I ODed, and one more, my balls hang
And I bang 'till I'm stiff on the floor, oh no, yo
They must have did it again, talking they self to death
They gonna feel it again, and that's that, that's all
That's it, no more, we the realest to ever did this shit thus farDirty jersey only breed killers and dogs
Since I'm both, I'm in your driveway
With gauge in the fog, ain't shit sweet about
A nigga from New YorkAccept the not guilty verdict
That you hear in the court
Bang you from the car
Rocking me against the worldAnd the blood from your face fly and land on your girl
I'm gunnin' grown
Even bag up coke when my mother home
Just got the new gun
That bust off with another toneHow many muthafuckas here
Gonna show no fear?
When there's death in the air
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(That's me)And this Outlaw gang
Gonna do a Outlaw thang
Till we six feet deep
Six feet deep
(Six feet deep)Yo, make a move young homie

If you choose young homie
We school young homies
Who the fuck is us homies? We Outlawz, chewing D muthafuckas
And we about to ball, best believe muthafuckas
And it's like a bid, I know y'all been waiting to bump this
We raised your kids with this muthafuckin' thug shit Noby the holiest, the cripin' and the blood shit
Stripper club shit, bitches giving love quick
Fuck this we gonna take it there
Nigga you wants no part of this We trade your shares, make it clear
Where you going, face your fears
A lot of money to be made this year
Over here, and we hate the cops We catch you niggas slippin', then we take your block
My homies stay creeping, and we ride for 'Pac
You know it ain't a thang, and we ride for Yak
You niggas know it ain't a game 'Cause we bleed for this
And if you don't believe in nothing else
Believe in this, Outlawz is it
So come and get it nigga How many muthafuckas here
Gonna show no fear?
When there's death in the air
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(That's me) And this Outlaw gang
Gonna do a Outlaw thang
Till we six feet deep
Six feet deep
(Six feet deep)

Songwriters

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