

Get The Fuck Outta Here

The Presets

Get the fuck outta here, Nena
Get the fuck outta here, Paper
Get the fuck outta here, Wall
Get the fuck outta here
Yeah, I'ma spitter, you other cats be on littler
That's probably why you just penny pushing and I'm bigger
So you hate on me 'cause you like Paper and I'm gritter
With two Biancas up on my arms like John Ritter
Oh my goodness, is they talking shit again?
When I been player on the day I became a U.S. citizen
Haters keep witishen, I'ma take a lost but I'm finishin'
Killer but squirer just like Percy Miller, no limits then
I aim for digits, hundred percent of my people came to get
He used to be bigger but became a midget
Taken out of the game, livin' lame, he lived it
So he gotta hate on the next man
'Cause he don't got the money
We left him on the bottom, now he the ex Tech fan
Get fuck outta my face, [Incomprehensible] my mistake
You gotta be hotter sittin' and watchin' me expand
You take falls, I take her and take drawls
They give you the weight stall, they give me the mate call
You yank tall, love is me but hates y'all
That's why I'ma take all what pops in the great Wall, nigger
If fraud is what you're selling
Get the fuck outta here
When they lie you gotta tell 'em
Get the fuck outta here
If you steppin' to me wrong
Get the fuck outta here
You ain't gotta go home
But get the fuck outta here
Tell 'em what to do, what?
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Get the fuck outta here
(Tell 'em what to do)

I stay in the zone like twenty eight's in a baggie
A veteran stands here a rookie niggas at his knees
Grab these, shove middle fingers in the sky
Tell it like it is when I rap so y'all identify
Start from the ground, formulate an enterprise
Get outta here before you get punished and penalized
I've been in fires to stay in this lane, homie
I swear when I rap, I say it's not a thang phony
I'm icy, I'm shiny, tho I ain't got a chain on me
Even when I'm inside of in this booth I keep my thang on me
And when it rains on me, I don't complain, homie
Eliminate the probs so I don't have to strain, homie
I talks a bunch of shit the haters wanna flame throw me
Rappers ain't got the balls or got a place they aim's on me
Get the fuck outta here, tell 'em Wall told ya
Popper a done deal, every one of your soft soldiers

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You ain't gotta go home

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I do this for my partner standing out there on the block

And do this for 'em haters on the sideline at night

Despite what they be saying I just can't seem to stop

Gettin' this guap, I gotta a lot, partner, I'm almost to the top

I gotta cop new watch, fresh grill and new cloths

I'm trying to come back candy low, side ways on fours

I gotta get that bread, it be money ova these hoes

'Cause my friends be turning to foes and harsh words lead to blows

They mad at me 'cause I'm the shit while they just shit

And I get up off my ass and get it while they just sit

They upset 'cause I'm getting bread while they layin' in bed

Even tho I started off at the bottom I'm hundred miles ahead

They still be talkin' dime on me try to slander my name

'Cause I'm the main man but they [Incomprehensible] change

They hate me 'cause they hate me but please make no mistake

Yeah, they know me but can't stop me

'Cause I'm Paul Wall the great, baby

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