

# Get Me Outta Here

## Boosie Badazz

Get me outta here  
Look like another hot summer  
Get me outta here  
Looking like another cold Christmas  
Get me outta here  
Easter no better  
My fucking mama want me home  
Get me outta here  
Sue my people in the pen  
They just gave Lil Johnny 40 years  
Try'na take his life  
Question is in a don will he play the night  
Big Nick nicks he fighting the L  
He go to court tomorrow  
Cold defendant public defender  
He ain't show tomorrow  
Big Joe just come from court  
Couldn't even hug his daughter  
Got a black box like me  
A cold court harder  
Fu Fu on stabbing shit  
He on some real nasty shit  
It's hard to get back on court  
Cuz they don't believe it was an accident  
Hear Joe he say he coming home ragging shit  
Turn up with a white girl he said he coming home cabling  
I left the streets they got ghosts  
I was so mad about this  
My troubles half the world would laugh about this  
I used to call Donk on the line  
Get me outta here  
Get me outta here  
Get me outta here  
Get me outta here  
Don't want hear nobody dying  
Don't wanna feel that kind of vibe  
Don't wanna feel that kind of vibe  
What's going on tell me what's going on  
I used to call Donk on the line  
Ain't even wrong nothing on the line  
I just wanna hear you nigga smile and laugh

Where I'm going out tonight  
I'm 'bout to close my eyes and join in yeah  
I won't go home I mean tonight  
And do some extra sea in California  
Supermodel bitches next to me in California  
And the kitchen doors dope dreaming California I woke cocaine on the line  
Get me outta here  
Get me outta here  
Get me outta here I don't wanna here nobody dying  
I just wanna here about your shine  
She say he ain't pick up the line  
She say he wont pick up the line  
I said mama call Jason one more time  
Leave him message tell him I need to talk  
Leave him message say I'm trying to go off the wall  
I need his blessing I'm gonna call one more time  
I call my lawyer all the time  
What up Jason what up till this day he still my dog  
Never gonna forget the day March the fifth 2014  
When the people let me out I told my DreMan I'm tired I wanna go home  
Get me outta here  
I'll go home and sex my lady  
Get me outta here  
Lately I've been fighting a storm  
Get me outta here  
My child she battle with her daddy  
Get me outta here  
I wake up playing search home  
Get me outta here  
I just lost my old lady  
Get me outta here  
You ain't even come see me in jail  
Get me outta here  
Look like another hot summer  
Get me outta here  
Look like another cold Christmas  
Get me outta here  
Easter no better  
Get me outta here  
You send up your last letter  
Get me outta here  
In this place I don't wanna die  
Get me outta here  
Look like another hot summer

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