

Go Out On the Town

Killer Mike

[Hook]

This the shit that happen when we go out on the town
This the shit that happen when we go out on the town
Bottles get to poppin and them bitches get to jocking
And the kush bag that we smoking running out
(repeat)[Verse 1 - Killer Mike]

Pull up to the club, you can hear the car park
Tip your man, so you know I gotta run it
Promo dunn already paid my money
I'mma make it rain some sugar and honey
Bigga baby Bigga baby, ball like a dogg
... like a t-shirt gang
Laying niggas deep, going "bang bang bang!"
Black T, black t, bottles in the air
Submit Verse[Hook]

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And the kush bag that we smoking running out
(repeat)[Verse 2]

Submit Verse[Hook]

This the shit that happen when we go out on the town
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Bottles get to poppin and them bitches get to jocking
And the kush bag that we smoking running out
(repeat)[Young Jeezy]

Let go, get the car meet me in the old valley
From everything new to the old Chevrole
Half of them them bitches ain't got no top
Half of them bitches part brand new trucks
All them bitches got brand new wheels
None of my niggers ain't got no deal
None of my niggers ain't got no job
All of my niggers got 2-3 cars

What you mean nigger ain't got no care
Like telling og ain't got no air
don't look nine nigger ...on the stage
...nigger got a raise
how you know a nigg ...all that work
...why a nigger ain't so hard in the city

cause they got a 3-4 spots in the city
...on the east, hard on the west, smoke on the south side,
...
yo all know the risk
...to old and it ain't no blood, ain't coping no stone and it ain't no what
hit it in the front and it ain't no coupe, and ... and it ain't no Snoop
GA baby wanna smoke that brown, your name ain't Young and this ain't your town
None said pussy like the 3 rose, a lot ... free oze
None say chips like free do lay, keep playing that ... like go deejay
matter of fact all free all my niggers gotta ... my niggers
know what I did that you might be ... one more time and I might spit eleven[Hook]
This the shit that happen when we go out on the town
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And the kush bag that we smoking running out
(repeat)

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