## **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 nigga I 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 over But honeys we lace that Nigga we stay strapped You take another step and I'll move you 8 back For the money I mean mug You hog and I'll hold a grudge I'll meet you in the parking lot Handle some mutha fuckas Solution, there ain't none Nigga I can't run It's something gonna be done Then fuck it lets dump some You wastin your breath And I'm surprised there's some left I 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 its riding me Telling me to get this money Fuck y'all 'cause you trying me I bust yall 'Cause you eyeing me What dog It's inside me I blame my shit on society Stackin money inside of me Where 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 mutha fuckin hood and make it shine And a Give up the mutha fuckin goods 'cause they mine Uh huh We done forgotten Dirty niggas from the block Rotten Leaving niggas rotten It's a mutha fucka plottin Uh huh We keep it poppin like pussy in the south Disrespect the Lawz And we'll see fifty to your mouth We the OUT-LAWZ!

Damn right Stand Tight We the OUT-LAWZ! Smackin these niggas who can't fight OUT-LAWZ! Nigga we don't give a what !? OUT-LAWZ! Remember we Hit 'Em Up How many mutha fuckas here Gonna show no fear When there's death in the air My man I seen to many crack Soon 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 4 Sleep with 2 4 And a 12 gauge pump Waiting for something to jump Y'all must be kidding me Talking about ridding me Faggot 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 still That'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 far Dirty 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 Newark Accept the not guilty verdict

That you hear in the court Bang you from the car Rocking Me Against the World And 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 tone

## Yo

Make a move young homie If you choose young homie We school young homies Who the fuck is us homies We OUT-LAWZ! Chewing D mutha fuckas And we about to ball Best believe mutha fuckas And it's like a bid I know y'all been waiting to bump this We raised your kids with this mutha fuckin 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

[Chorus x1]