

## **Prodigy f/ Havoc, Un Pacino**

### **"I Want Out"**

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[Un Pacino]

I was just tellin Hav these youngin's is over wildin  
two shootings in two days and none of it over dollas  
Have my mind zoned, somewhere in a different time  
zone

yall can stand under building I'm tryin to buy homes  
but I ponder it gradually grab me back  
you can put me anywhere in the world and ill adapt  
(look)

I'm tired of flyin to label reps  
ike my niggas all ready to eat the table's set  
I'm tired of corner standing, piffin the same exit  
keep it real I want hills my ninja, change settings  
I want a backyard where pookie can play  
I don't care if it cost my life nigga shoot me today  
remember going to the store momma told me to keep  
the change  
I wanna jump in something new tell my momma to keep  
the Range  
my man got shot I had to peddle him home  
he couldnt take the pain and caught a heroin jones

[Chorus]

This is it I want out  
This usually part of the movie where the pistol comes  
out  
like I said I need change  
I need a whole lot of this money and little bit of fame  
its like a ghetto tell tales  
I'm tired of camouflagin the corner let me get the next  
sale  
I'm really tryin to prosper of a good good rap  
before I leave out the hood I take a good look back

[Havoc]

They say, what don't kill you will kid it'll only make you  
stronger  
and the wrong mistake is a half dead ass doing the  
coroner\*  
heavenly father I'm lookin into the heavens  
my girl think I'm going crazy this nigga going 7th

these days you know the hammer under the pillow  
got a mansion left from the ghetto I'm trapped in the  
middle  
so niggas layed flat like soda without the fizz  
when it rained it poured be lucky it only drizzled  
took my homie under my brella I took him in  
he bit me turned around and told me thats how a snake  
wins  
the world we livin in.. can't trust a homie far as I can  
shoot a nigga  
leave me the shit get lonely, homie  
dont speak my name if you don't know me  
most important you \*black\* the bitches dat shits is  
corny  
out ya rabid ass mind tryin to run up on me  
don't make have to shoot you wit the 40

[Chorus]

[Prodigy]

Yo Thunn I be right back, yea hold it down G's  
while I'm gone get me songs all over the streets  
thats what you call awareness, these niggas put they lil  
albums out  
but nobody cares it's P time to shine  
get dat shit the fuck outta hea I satisfy the custi's  
my history at retail, is outstanding  
my cd got wings cause it flys off the shelves  
while I'm stuck in the bing for the next 80 days  
fuck it I got years it can't get no worse than it already is  
I spoke to my nigga Yayo the other day  
he told me everybody bumpin H.N.I.C., part 2  
and on the youtube, I'm killin'm out there, crazy views  
I make a rapper run for his life and drop a gem  
this nigga threw his watch so we would stop chasin him  
he lucky I was on trial, I woulda stabbed him, he was  
saw from every angle  
all them cameras. fuck it I still won, still undefeated  
this nigga tryin to act like he did something, beat it  
your not a gangsta its been proven  
nah, you just a snitch like Frank Lucas  
yous a false prophet, out in the world  
while a real nigga like me trapped in a cell

[Chorus]

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