

## Professa Nuts

### "Way Out There"

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Let's give it up for the fabulous {\*scratched: "King Tee\*}

Fa-fabulous {\*scratched: "King Tee\*}

Let's give it up for the fabulous {\*scratched: "King Tee\*}

Fa, fa-fa-fabulous {\*scratched: "King Tee\*}

[King Tee]

All aboard the mothership, prepare to set sail

Lyrics fat, swell as a killer whale

Enemies approachin, identify yourself

They're raisin up the flag, backin up they get to blast

Open fire, cannons let loose

Shut 'em down like the spruce goose

Captain aye aye, they still floatin

Give the order - blow they punk ass out the ocean, got 'em

Drink hit the dank as they sink to the bottom

Schools of sharks circles then the sea turned all purple

Even Jacques Costeau punk-ass was scared to go

And that just goes to show to uhh, let you know, uhh

As I chill again like Gilligan and the Skipper

A nigga kickin it with two hoes like Jack Tripper

Swabbin the deck, just stabbin in my cabin

Rubbed the magic lamp and out popped Aladdin like

"What's happenin?"

I said, "What's up? I want my rhymes to be the dopest

Ala.. cadabara.. hocus pocus

You think they can see me?" He said, "Nope not really  
cause the fog's in the air plus you're way out there"

[Chorus]

When you look up in the sky, ohh me oh my

It's a bird, it's a plane, it's a god damn shame

Tela come wicked and you best beware

You will see when he kick it that he's way out there

[King Tee]

My style pattern's unique, exquisite, so come visit

Exhibit A through G, through Z, E-N-T

Stuck your equilibrium on activate

Captivate the ear and then his eyesockets upon my  
pockets  
I left him in suspense, who's the, tribes and crews?  
Competition none exists bitches be blowin me kisses  
Others fall like missiles, the cap was artificially  
flavored  
My first verse, it quenched your thirst  
For instance, I'm makin people boogie but yet  
from long distance, causin it to interfere with your  
hemisphere  
Flee, it's a G recipe  
It get you hooked, havin fits off my shit

[Chorus]

[King Tee]

They wanna wipe us out! I think they hate us  
Killers with the pencils and the papers and erasers  
I'm comin through ya living room boom, shok-a-lok-a  
boom  
Shake ya whole area, break your sound barrier  
So wake up if you sleep cause like a clock I tock I'm  
tickin  
Early bird, get the worm, and I stopped slangin  
chickens  
but I still be kickin facts, black, black on black crime  
Why the hell you jackin me? I don't have a damn dime  
My skills kill you like a deer with my spear  
When it rains it pours he fell from the tier off the third  
floor  
The pieces of the puzzle huh, figure it out  
And start fuckin around and we'll be diggin you out  
And it's just that simple put the thang up to your temple  
And now you got a permanent dimple  
It's King, Tee, the name nigga and don't get snotty  
Better knock on some doors and ask somebody (yeah)  
So fuck that other shit and grab my hand with all your  
might  
cause I'ma show you what that West coast like  
The flavor's unbelievable, nutritious, delicious  
Nigga when the Tee get loose it gets vicious

[both parts scratched ad lib for four bars]  
Let's give it up for the fabulous {"King Tee"}

[Chorus] - 2X

{"King Tee" scratched\*}

