

Erasure

"Night Life"

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"We be hangin' on the block 'til dawn" -> Eminem

{*sample from Macosa*}

Outsidaz' Night Life

"Stayin' spaced out like Dr. Octagon" -> Eminem

{*sample from Macosa*}

Outsidaz' Night Life

[Young Zee]

This rap hell has got skulls and mac twelves

Over past gels, crack sales, and blackmails

When your people get clocked it hurts

They quit thuggin, run and join a baptist church

We pushin white C-3's with five TV's

The Outsidaz, its on the Night Life EP

[Axe]

See, Axe the trife type, live the Night Life

Amongst dark alleys and bright lights

A heist might, end it all for the right price

Guess who's back in the house, Axe and the Outs

The wack crap you yappin about get you cracked in the mouth

Wanna be president, put me in office

My old ??? ran for European horses

Skiing off cliffs, G'ing off this

Rob banks, clearin Porsches

Me and Nawshis, y'all shoulda been being cautious

[Nawshis]

My Night Life'in, make cats get liars

When Axe pass the striker, I rapid fire

Nauseous, I'm main cours'in', no appetizer

The emcee sacraficer, like a rap messiah

Run up on you, 'specially if that balls sellin

Catch him on stage, get put in a full nelson

This the O-U-T flow, for rappers finito

But'cha girl could get the EP tho'

Chorus:

Outsidaz' Night Life

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Outsidaz' Night Life

"What'choo want, what'choo want, what'choo want,
what'choo want?"

[Denzy]

You corn like the cereal Pops

Get ripped torn over my stereo box

?Ya'oufits? on like stretch and pops weapons cocked

Get skipped like records ???, then I'm stretchin ya drop

Out's, we love cream, guns, and bitches

Don't trust fiends, nuns, and snitches

Want funds and riches, bombin sisses

Plus we out for fame like Bonnie and the Pointer sisters

[Yah Yah]

You could feel it

The floors is shakin, wars is wagin'

Across the nothern nations

All before daylight savings

The Night Life on location

Gun and smoke risin' like undertoe lake reservations

Under y'all faces, its hip hop John Wayne ?Gaisees?

With laced weed and bass beats

We got grow six, explosives, and overdoses

For you and your associates

While we sweep the coast'es's

Outsidaz transendin

The hip hop world as you know it, is now at an endin

Chorus

[Pacewon]

Roll up the crime crime, organized crime dime

Between love and hate theres a fine line

Some people hate how we gettin it, some people ride
mine

Cheer for me like they got pom-poms in the nine-nine

We straight rockin it, two G, we lockin shit

Outsidaz' Night Life a gift to the provocative

[DU]

Where I'm from we miss Biggie

Flip keys, so if you stick with me

Its strictly bright lights and big cities
No dough, its a lotta caffeine, gotta have cream
Thats why we run this rap scene like a Carl Lewis track
team
D-U'a, representin New Jay-ruz
Pump six holes in you like pool tay-bles

[Az-Izz]

Yeah, we stack dough get wet like tadpoles
Y'all fags though nigga, all pussy like black gold
With the mack fold, punk you ain't gon' do shit
Don't pull it out if you ain't gon' use it
These are the last days before I get cast weight
Its a must, I have to Rock Hard like Cafe
Mother...

[Outsidaz]

Outsidaz, Night Life, urban brew
Why try, we murda you
Drive by's in convertible
Lex, stretched like your grandmothers chest
Yes sir, plus higher than your pops blood pressure
Outsidaz, Night Life, urban brew
Why try, we murda you
Drive by's in convertible
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