

## Freeway

# "Ya Get Out (Jadakiss And Nas Diss)"

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[Freeway]

Niggaz listen up (bitch ass niggaz)

Bitches listen up

[Beanie]

Ya niggaz can't fuck wit us

[Freeway]

Haterz listen up

[Beanie]

Burn that nigga free!!!

[Verse 1]

Yo,

NASTY NAS ain't ridin' on the FREEWAY

Hell no we bang out on the FREEWAY, crash on the  
FREEWAY

Haterz waitin' for Hova to die, before he see JAY

On my way to platinum, hata who gonna stop me?

I got the cops locked, who gone lock me?!

I got the block lock, eye on poppy

I got poppy lock, V on manny

Manny is poppy a lobby lock, NAS on his way

Pulled the shotty out, he piss on his body

Be on my way, buckshots stuck in his body

Piss up his lay, fuck cops park on the lobby, chill up his  
way

Ya niggaz ain't built for these SOLDIERZ

Roc-A-Fella heat HOLDERS, put a shell up in each  
SHOULDER

Fuck up my day

Nas is like, a bitch wit the mack to his BELLY

Been dissed like this since MAKAVELLI (2Pac)

Now in dayz nigga,

Ya rappin' is way worse then ya actin' in BELLY

It's set!!!

[Chorus]

WE MOVE OUT, we move out there

YA'LL GET OUT, get put out there

Wit ya thongs on, and ya girl clothes

It's a mans world, sing along ho'z  
WE MOVE OUT, we move out there  
YA'LL GET OUT, get put out there  
Wit ya thongs on, and ya girl clothes

[Verse 2]

By the way,  
I came from the block and I'm bringin' the block wit me  
And I came by myself, but I'm bringin' ya bitch wit me  
Pop wit me, extra clip wit me, 50 shots wit me  
Cause niggaz wanna get at me, haterz hop wit me  
Fuck it I'll treat ya like PAC and diss ya all  
Still sell 7 mill?  
Free Alswald drop you from the buildin' and hit ya car  
Or O.J. Free, stab you up then get OFF  
You won't play me, ya Cadi truck top elvolve  
When shots from the ROC rip off  
Won't be like the movie, hit you then hit ya barbor  
Freeway play wit ozzies extra cartalege

Take all ya groupies,  
I'm the talk around town in the hooptie, fuck a astro  
martin  
And where ever you stop, my glocks are like New York  
lots  
Muthafucka make you pay for parkin'  
Now I'm upset!!!

[Chorus]

WE MOVE OUT, we move out there  
YA'LL GET OUT, get put out there  
Wit ya thongs on, and ya girl clothes  
It's a mans world, sing along ho'z  
WE MOVE OUT, we move out there  
YA'LL GET OUT, get put out there  
Wit ya thongs on, and ya girl clothes  
I ain't forget you (Talkin' to Jadakiss)

[Verse 3]

I'm on my way to YONKERS to see this prick (Jadakiss)  
He talkin' shit on his records like he got clips  
I'ma see where he at when he see this 5th  
I DON'T KNOW WHAT HE BEEN TOLD  
But FREE gone kill any and everybody that's dissin'  
And everybody I'm hittin' either got ICE OR DOE  
Nigga that's money in chains, change and jewelry  
foreign exchange  
And that's JUST BECAUSE, my hands foreign ya chains  
leavin'  
And don't give me a reason because IF YOU DO  
Then you won't be leavin'

Toni Braxton style, won't be breathin'  
(uhh) Niggaz wanna hate on the kid  
So I S-K, half of they face off fuck up they looks  
Was pull brick tape off,  
All them dayz that you thought I was stuck in the grill  
I had my nigga wit me, plan on my mind  
JIGGA wit me hand on my nine, I take 'em wit me  
Kris Kross ingo's wit me, trigga wit me  
Here come the pain, go tell ya mom his nigga hit me  
Because I kris kross ingo's wit him,  
Unbless beef is a RHYME, so I dead that seekin' a FINE  
Freeway in the hood where the bread at (Coke)  
Slicin' the loaf, slice into dimes knife to ya throat  
Like it or not that's how we do in the county  
I'll bring the gun to ya stremph if you tangle wit MINES  
Don't cop a ?? in ya phone time stremph, cause I own  
my stremph  
Nigga 19 just start carryin' nines  
Bibles and Jenny's,  
I pack gats that shoot threw ya bricks and ya lightpole  
fixurin'  
And hit you and give you liposuction, nigga the rif-O  
sickin'  
Niggas rappin' and it bout no dumpin'  
This nigga KISS got a lightbulb missin'  
Clap all brain or somethin' clap all night glow vision  
YOU BETTER NOT SHOUT (shout)  
YOU BETTER NOT POUT (pout)  
You better not cry when the riffle dumpin'  
Free come into town bout to light that bitch up

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