

King Tee

"Way Out There"

Visit "[Way Out There](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

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*}

