

## Krizz Kaliko "Way Out"

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I'm talking 'bout Way Out, Way Out  
I'm the life of the party. (WAY OUT)  
We goin' all the way (WAY OUT WAY OUT)  
Ya better ask somebody (I'M WAY OUT)  
That's what the people say. (WAY OUT WAY OUT)  
Every night n' day (WAY OUT)  
I'm so far away (WAY OUT WAY OUT)  
Ask me where a nigga stay. (I'M WAY OUT)

Psycho, Michael, Skitzo, Krizz so F'n Crazy, KALI BABY!  
You feel the chant of the Zulu massi,  
You wanna hit? Bulshit! Nigga, I won't act right.  
We put laylow(?) round the planet, like we laylow round  
????,  
If you do, you're about to seal your fate.  
See I'm doomed,  
Nothing left upstairs but some cobwebs,  
And tryin' to push my crazy into yall's heads.  
Almost paid(?) you gave me some, My baby try to eat,  
he's sucking on his baby thumb. (Ok)  
The poster child of stage antics,  
We say what we want 'em to say, and they chant it!  
We one hit away, but they trying to get away with our  
pay out,  
Me and KOD will stay talkin' about

(I'M TALKING BOUT WAY OUT WAY OUT)  
I'm the life of the party, (I'M WAY OUT)  
We goin' all the way (WAY OUT WAY OUT)  
Ya better ask somebody (I'M WAY OUT)  
That's what the people say (WAY OUT WAY OUT)  
Every night n' day.

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