

## Main Source

# "Just Hangin Out"

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I'm just hangin out...

I'm just hangin out...

I'm mainly known for the rough raps  
but kids steal my lyrics like hubcaps  
And eat em like stacks of flapjacks like rugrats  
HEY and I get busy over unknown traps  
While the next man flaps his lids like Parkay  
I'm skilled in the field so slide to the side  
I make a rapper cry cause I can get some shuteye  
While he's havin hard times writin rhymes  
So he gnaws on my metaphors and dines on my lines  
Which is the reason why I like to hang out and  
hustle with my friends, to get away from pens  
And copiers, so I'm Corona bound  
To check Drew, a.k.a. Dr. Butcher and what's goin down  
And Joe with the Jetta, enables us to get around town  
He's a clown  
Other than that I'm with Joe, and Burgles  
Watchin old Black Caesar flicks for kicks  
Jump in the Wagoner we're outta here without an idea  
where  
But usually we wind up there  
I go over K-Cut's block cause raw cuts is what he blends

Check it, and I like to hang out, and hustle with my  
friends...

Yo, I'm just hangin out...  
with my friends

I'm just hangin out...

And I be up in Mt. Vernon, piecein, with CL Smooth and  
Pete Rock  
makin beats that's sharper than cleats  
With my Griffy Grif from the Cafe Black pros  
Checkin out videos  
And I speak with my man Rob Leak  
on the problems of the weak dumb and meek my man's  
deep  
Like the kid from the Bridge named the rapper Nas

Me and Che collect money in bars  
And I run through discotheques like sound  
Royal Rich is profound, yellin free James Brown  
We rush through, up to the discotheque and  
hustle up a storm in a swarm like we bought a farm  
Nobody can get with the whereabouts  
Cause we're out to shuffle they feet  
without a shadow of a doubt  
From Flushing to the streets of New York in fact  
Freshly dipped off the wack, but not to pan grack  
In the apartment got plans for the night  
Everything's right, takin it light  
Preparin for the best Tiffany's to be in  
And everyday seems like a day from the weekend  
The pool that never ends  
(Yo the science is the Powerhouse tonight baby  
Word I'm with that  
Always the Powerhouse  
Nah but ain't nuthin at your house!  
I like my house!)  
And I like to hang out and hustle with my friends

\*conversation continues

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