

Monoxide Child "Outta My Way"

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[Monoxide:]

You Wanna Know What Its Like To Be Me
Horny All The Time Addicted To Nicotine
Shit Im A Dope Fiend I Mean I Fiend For Dope
Shit And That Shit You Spit And I Dont Want To Hit
Im Sweet Broke And Hopless Dont Provoke This
I Turn Your Into A Snackcake
And Sell The Rights To Hostess
I Need Money Any Way I Can Get It
Im Finished With All Thease Industries Snakes
Selling Me Wolf Tickets
I Been On Def Jam Island In The Universal
None Of Them Could Handle Something So
Controversial
Im Not Your Regular White Boy Competitor
I Gota Get The Cover If It Means Choking Out The Editer
It Aint Gettin No Better While All My Days Go By
I Need Some Answers So I Look To The Sky
But He Cant Even Help Me Even If He Tried
Even If I Put All My Faith In God

Get Your Ass Up Out Of My Way
(Out Of My Way Out Of My Way)
All My Live Mother Fuckers Let Me Hear You Say
(Out Of My Way Out Of My Way)
By All Means Nessesary To Get Paid
(Out Of My Way Out Of My Way)
Rather Be Dead Then Broke What I Say
(Out Of My Way Out Of My Way)

[Esham:]

I Know Alot Of Record Execs Wanna See Me Die
Cause Im C-O-D I Need My M-O-N-E-Y
Dont Turn This Into Another Unsolved Homicide
All I Gota Hear Is The Word From Monoxide
Misery Love Company Their Live Insurance Policy
Is That What You Want From Me
Fuck The Record You Makin Cause Most Folls Is Fakin
The Dreams You Chasin Really Aint Out There
So Get Out Of My Way Or Give Me My Pay
Or Ima Spray Todays Your Last Day
Piss On Your Deal Like A Urinal

Sign The Devil's Contract
I Read The Eulogy At Your Funeral
Man You Don't Know Yo
Me And Mo No Play Your Ass Like A Phono
Die On The Day Your Record For A Promo
Sign Another Record Contract Like Oh No

[Blaze:]
Everybody If You Feel This Hands Up
If You Know What The Deal Is Hands Up
If You Do What It Takes To Get Your Grass Up
Let Me See Ya Get Your Hands Up
(Bla Bla Bla Blaze)
Everybody If You Feel This Hands Up
If You Know What The Deal Is Hands Up
If You Do What It Takes To Get Your Grass Up
Let Me See Ya Get Your Hands Up
(Bla Bla Bla Blaze)

[Monoxide:]
Remember When We Use To All Be Broke
And No One Had The Nerve To Take A Drag Of A Smoke
But Now Its All Different Just Because We All Grew Up
Now Your Money Is The Only Way
To See If Your A Screw Up
I Do What I Gota Do To Get Paid
Been Doing It Ever Since The 5th Grade
Its No Fun When You Love To Smoke
But Can't Buy A Pack Of Ports Cause That Ass Is Broke
And If You Can't Buy Smokes And You Cant Buy Weed
So You Sit There Stressin About The Money You Need
Watchin My Pockets Bleed Like A Murdered Mc
Who Just Got Shot And Robbed By Somebody Like Me
Just No Me And The World Got Beef
Got Me Standin Here Gittin My Teeth
I Wanna Eat Dont Sleep On This
Cause You Might Get Robbed
And I Think Im Just The Man For The Job

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