

Obie Trice "Out of State"

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Where you at nigga?
I'm on the road, I'm on my way down there, 75 south
nigga
Man, bring that muthafuckin' work, man
We gotta fill these goddamn streets
You understand what I'm talkin' 'bout, pimp need ta ask

Roll out, straight to the ATL
Coming from the DET, gotta bail
Gotta get mail in abundance
Stat watch that yay on the oven

Nigga, this hustling
Had enough getting nothin'
Couped in the group, ballers gotta get accustomed
So I push that dust, thust me crush 'em

Push that new stank ugly
Snowflakes in the hood like flurrys
Nigga so urgently gotta earn that cheese affirmatively
The firm with me gotta turn the keys of a 64 fever
So eager, go re-up
Get cheese on an old school beeper

No two-ways, no feds
Only way a nigga get head, get bread
Stay low pro, no po-po
No hoes in the spot where the dough grows

We got to get this paper, dawg, any way it takes
Before you see a nigga like myself break
Even if it means that we rollin' out of state
Gotta get it at a good rate
Get bucks, come home with the weight up

Dippin' now, straight to the CAL
Get Dre on the phone
Gotta put that fluff on hold
Home grown, holmes know
Bubonic chronic, gots ta move on it soon as possible

Honest U-Haul's moving by two anonymous drivers

reclining
Just a couple of folks reload, from the West to the East
Coast
Gotta get that dough, flip them bows
Get back to the mo' like pronto
With guacamole niggaz, can't grow these
Got it where they make nachos

Not so? Taste that
Wipe the a-jax off that plastic wrap
Look at him now, his ass sagging like my Dickie khaks'
Infact nigga cheif on that
Please believe I gotta get them stacks

We got to get this paper, dawg, any way it takes
Before you see a nigga like myself break
Even if it means that we rollin' out of state
Gotta get it at a good rate
Get bucks, come home with the weight up

Haters, faders know, Detroit flavor gave us bank roll
Nigga never stress those stank hoes
Minnesota got that stro we on Petroleon, on that rap
Gotta flip them o's like that

Get that dough right back
Gotta make sure niggaz intact, strapped
Niggaz get mad, gotta have what you got
Gotta put them boys in bags

Make noise, niggaz, know you ain't having that
Gotta have it at, gettin' assets
Where the math at, nigga pass that
No average, pure
What do you think a nigga down here for?

Get more, gotta push them Bentley 'Zures
Niggaz on empty, gotta get it up plenty
Niggaz don't hear me

We got to get this paper, dawg, any way it takes
Before you see a nigga like myself break
Even if it means that we rollin' out of state
Gotta get it at a good rate
Get bucks, come home with the weight up

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