

# Outlaws "Good Bye"

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We live in a world  
Where a man is judged by the color of his skin  
We can't win  
Not the content of his character  
They scared of you  
22 million black in America  
You better stand your area  
75 percent population of the prison system  
Niggas listen  
Niggas listen  
Niggas listen  
Outlawz on a mission

Verse 1: Napoleon

So more gun shots  
By some young niggas  
And now the media consider y'all some dumb niggas  
And where you at  
I done came from that  
So I know what's on your mind when you're cocking  
your nine back  
Busting your bullets at them niggas on the corner  
And you aim 7 5 till your victim is a goner  
But it's more than life  
And I don't blame you  
Matter of fact I blame your parents for the shit you  
gonna do  
There's a lot of niggas under ten getting shot by the  
nine  
8 of them died and left 7 of them crying  
For the 5th and 6th time  
I'm trying to tell you dog  
You done pulled through  
Nigga I know that's where he are  
And the third second and first is when the welfare kicks  
in  
We joined by nothing  
'Cause your?  
Drinking  
Buying crack  
Go for drugs again

And it make you want to go and bust your gat again  
But if you got a problem grab a pen  
Write a letter  
And send it to the Outlawz  
We'll try to make it better  
My young soldier  
You ain't no dumb soldier  
Keep your mind on your dream  
And you a pro soldier

Verse 2: Young noble

Hey yo  
I spit, rip for Pac and Yak  
I love y'all both  
That's why I rap with a grudge and keep my enemies  
close  
Memories float  
Nothing else to do but smoke  
Now I'm numb with a lump in my throat  
I'm scoffed up  
Constipated with pain  
Hating the rain  
We all get wet  
And pretty much when you close to death  
I think you live by the gun  
You die by the judge  
And if my girl have a son  
I'ma raise him better than I was  
A little time does justice to the heart  
You should ask your little boy why he rushing to the  
park  
Everyday after school  
You wonder why he love there?  
They got guns drugs and plenty of thugs there  
No care  
That's why I speak on shit  
To you parents out there  
Don't sleep on shit  
Raise your kids  
Come on you made the kids  
We got kids killing kids  
Doing major bids  
Damn

Chorus:

I never really got a chance to say good-bye  
I hope you're thankful you lived your life  
And nothing keeps that before your eyes  
I never really got a chance to say good-bye

And even though you're gone  
You're always on my mind  
I never really got a chance to say goodbye

Verse 3: Edi

To all my youngsters out there  
Trying to burn something  
Will you pay attention a minute  
You might learn something  
'Cause look  
All they want to do is lock you up and make some  
dough off you  
And when your ass finally die  
They'll find a hole for you  
I know it ain't no love  
It seem cold to you  
But yous a soldier  
Got to keep your goals close to you  
'Cause 25 with an L ain't closer junior  
Now in society  
You're labeled as a loser junior  
2 times at that  
So close to your 3rd  
Only 22 now what the fuck you gonna do  
Convicted felons  
They don't get no work  
We all know that  
Now you forced to draw back  
You seen the cycle  
They don't call it the system for nothing  
Systematic ways to get you to your grave  
But you heard it before  
You ain't gonna listen to Edi  
You gonna have to go through it  
But please believe me  
Ain't no glory in pain  
A soldier story in vain  
You niggas gobbled by the game  
Aint no glory in pain  
A soldier story in vain  
You niggas gobbled up by the mutha fuckin game

Verse 4: Kastro

It's a long long dark road out of hell  
I've been there  
I can tell you the story well  
Most don't make it  
10 out of 12  
And the 2 left fighting themselves

We sit in desperate need  
Searching for a cure  
Us youngsters indeed  
We deserve much more  
It's war  
'Cause we don't get along with each other  
God damn  
We need to get it together  
For real

Chorus

Verse 5: Napoleon

I got 50 shots for every?  
These pigs is more crooked than some snakes on my  
block  
They gave him a choice  
He had to ride or die  
Since bullets don't die  
Oz can you tell me how he died  
Stay ahead of your game  
Young star  
Grow eyes  
Stay away from them haters  
Also 1 time  
I respect the game  
I'm real serious with mine  
It's like they lost  
Playing on furious with mine

[Edi talking]

Uh  
So serious  
You know  
It's all about will and how strong you are  
If you can stand it  
Stand the pressure and stay strong youngsters  
Move up

Chorus

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