## Outlawz "Fuck With Me"

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[Young Noble] - repeated throughout track - x 23 Fuck With Me!

[Napolean - Verse 1]

Baby-girl, you know you put it on me Shakin your ass in the quarter for me It's like de-ja-vu the way I met you You told me you and your nephew Blow Makaveli too, but smash that boo Cause that's a bootleg

And it was hard to take my eyes off your legs Listen can I buy you a drink?

Let your home girl hold your mink

The dead thought made for you and me

Can you walk with me, talk with me

Or one-night stand with me, probably

The answer I can hear tonight

Hips, dick-lick the lips, bitch you goin home tonight I'm a money-maker, just shakin that thing your momma gave you

Creamin that black heritage, I can't wait to taste ya You got one life to live, with much to give Don't play yourself short, Miss Thang, give it here And what's this I hear, about you top class That down-south ass will make me spend some cash Now did you listen to the words I was spittin at ya? You so much you gonna make g-star rival at ya

[Young Noble - Verse 2]

I give it to you good girl, in the heat of the night
Even when I'm rollin, cream you right
And I ain't even tryin to sleep on old girl
Millennium dime-piece she movin her own world
And don't be a leader, brag on his dick
I ain't tryin to lock you down, hear the slap on the wrist
And I'm the type that talks flicks, when I'm up in it
She ain't the type to throw fits when I bust in it
So what's fuckin with that
She like to lay on her stomach so I bust on her back
And I don't care if she a groupie or not
I'm gettin head on the block and the hooptie'll drop

Root-Crew been hot since back in the day

And since I knew Pac, I'm havin my way
And now you wish you would have stuck with me
Cause all your honeys wanna fuck with me
Where they at? Where they at?

[Chorus - EDI Mean]

Because I'm headin somewhere

And them other (niggaz baby) (rappers gone) gonna be dead in a year

Plus, I know you tired of them fake thugs

All-be gangstaz in they video with make-up

Uh, I don't think so nigga, I'm an outlaw nigga

Hear the heat blow nigga?

Uh, then have the time of your life

One night, next day you tell them people you're my wife

Cause can't nobody do it like this

A lot of mother fuckers talkin but we true to this shit

[EDI Mean - Verse 3]

Come on, straight off the straights of hard time and no luck

Some wonderin niggaz that ankled this game and came up

They ain't wanna fuck with us power to this

But we said 'fuck that' and set fire to this bitch nigga

Outlaw, just some ridahs on our own mission

The trite and true, we un-fuck with a boo

It's critical, the game change, we stay the same

A lot of shit y'all doin now, I did when I was seventeen

And that's the truth if I ever heard it

Hard time, sometime, but I know it's gonna be worth this shit

We done got it together, we gonna party together

They try to stop what we doin, we give em 'Hell man whatever'

Shit this how a live nigga do it, ride or die nigga blew it We don't try nigga, lose it

And let em know not to fuck with you

And touch your boo, bust your tooth, hush them fools

## Chorus

[Kastro - Verse 4]

Uh, a big dick to stroke

I ain't braggin, I'm just lettin you know

Uh, and ever sicne you bounced on me, baby I've been ready to go

Uh, and we can keep this between us

Nut with nothin much to discuss

Uh, or we can let it out to the world

Make a boy or a girl, it's on us

Baby, I like it when you show me your tongue
Lick on my balls until I cum and yell 'stop, stop'
Uh, and when I blow on your clit
Stick my thumb where you shit, you get hot
Damn, nasty, plus you got a big old ass
That pop like a gun, go 'blast, blast'
And you think your girl was fucked
Always talkin all that jazz
So don't fuck with me
I'm not the nigga you love
I'm just the nigga you fuck
I ain't the nigga to her

## Chorus

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