

# Outlawz "Who?"

Visit "[Who?](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Yo yo  
What up  
One luv  
One thug  
Know what y'all mutha fuckas need?  
What we need nigga?  
Know what America need?  
What do America need?  
A Outlaw as a president  
Outlaw  
Yeah, you might be right  
What you want nigga?  
That's exactly what y'all need  
You might be fuckin' right guy  
Uh

Chorus 2x: Phats Bossilini

What a nigga want?  
Mo' cash and mo' bitches  
What a nigga need?  
No foes and no snitches  
How a nigga live?  
High speed on the grind  
And how a nigga die?  
Getting shot by my nine

Verse 1: Young Noble

Hey yo  
Who wanna fuck?  
Who in the truck?  
Who in a rush?  
Who in the cuffs?  
Nigga, who fucking with us?  
Who on the block?  
Who was a fiend?  
Who was a cop?  
Who was on my team?  
Nigga, and who was not?  
Who was a snitch?  
Who was a bitch?

Who in the bricks?  
Who the fuck ain't feeling this?  
Say what?  
Who on my hills?  
Who the fuck dumping the pills?  
Who the fuck ain't never been down the hill?  
Who was the boss?  
Who the fuck kicked it off?  
Can you tell me?  
Who the wrong nigga to cross?  
Who was the rat?  
Who had the gat?  
Who had your back?  
Who had the last laugh when the bastard cracked?  
Who was the joke?  
Who was the hope?  
I wonder who croak?  
Who the fuck did the shooting?  
Who the fuck I smoke?  
Who was the raw?  
Who was the law?  
Who was the dog?  
Who the fuck going out win, lose, or draw?  
Outlaw

Chorus: 2x

Verse 2: Akwylah

Who wanna dump?  
Who wanna play with the pump?  
Who wanna piece of this real life?  
Say what you want  
Who wanna go shot for shot?  
Not for not  
Top for top  
Slanging rock for rock  
Who want it nigga?  
Who want to face the truth?  
Who wanna see what this big ass thing can do?  
Bang to few  
Who be the man of the hour?  
Spit hot shit  
Known to fuck bad power  
What?  
Who be all in your guts?  
Fucking you up like pure 'caine  
Right for his cut  
Who's the one?  
Too quick to use a gun  
Losing none

This thug shit abuse your son  
Who was the cat?  
Who stay dressed in black?  
Who wanna gamble with a gambler?  
Tick for tack  
Yeah  
Who act like shit is weak?  
Who wanna bang with the boss?  
Then hold your heat

Chorus: 2x

Verse 3: Young Noble

Hey yo  
I was the birth  
I was the turf  
I was the curse  
I was the mutha fucka ready to put in work  
I was the bread  
I was the dead  
I was the lead  
I was the nigga that made you eat everything you said  
You was the snake  
You was the hate  
You was the fake  
You was the nigga trying to take food off my plate  
You was the hater  
You was the traitor  
You was the mutha fucka that stepped off and never  
came back later

Verse 4: Akwylah

You was my man  
The intro  
Get part of the plan  
Splitting the grams  
Breaking down pounds and grams  
You was the light  
I was the crack and pipe  
I was the high  
You was the lord my life  
You was my faith  
To whom I pray day to day  
I was the way for you to face the pearly gates  
I was the one who swore that a bitch was a bitch  
A switch was a switch  
And a hit was a hit  
Nigga

Chorus: 2x

Visit [Outlawz](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.