

A.G. f/ D-Flow, Party Arty

"Shout 'Em Out"

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[A.G.]

Yeah yeah, the dirty niggaz again

...

Check me out yo

I push the half-dozen light green, can't front

The drop 6 is quite mean, don't front

Shorty's lookin right in them skin-tight jeans

Body sick, want a lick like ice cream (go 'head)

You're jigglin baby

And my style so ill got the bitches goin crazy

The niggaz all hate me (that's why)

I keep the triggers off safety, spit about 80

I spit Vernon rock, that's hot lava

Clock on my dollar you got nada

Overlook my spot, I'll rock harder

Try to take what I got, the glock holla

"Tango & Cash," mango 'dro with the hash

Red Range Rove' with the stash

Cop was caught in plain clothes, that's his ass

Cop was caught in plain clothes, that's his ass

[Chorus]

Shout, shout, we get smoked out

We got the dirt y'all can't live without

C'mon, we're talkin to you

C'mon

[Party Arty]

No choice, I'm on this one (with no voice)

I get up in that ass with no moist

Laid up, fat nigga style

Eat everywhere I go, black nigga style

Smack a nigga up with that whack nigga style

You can't fuck around with my rap nigga style

Dick longer than a mile, stronger than a cow

Peace to all my niggaz from Shaol' to Chi-Town

Now now, boys and girls sit down

Old folks get up and get down - wit'cho bad self

We married to the game and if rap divorce us

Fuck stress - I'ma die from natural causes

When you see us 3 in them apple Porsches

Don't run up on the car, we ain't asked to floss this
Party Arty, boss of all bosses
From the Bronx to down South - G.D. whylin out

[Chorus]

[D-Flow]

It be the same Flow, look in the ice and see the rainbow
Aim low - and hit my target price
The God spit it twice, whack rappers die on the spot
High off the charts, say another rhyme I'll fly ya knot
Get ya stacks up, rappers better call for backup
Whippin these cats like they fucked the pack up
Spit acid, the John Wayne of this rap shit
Guns be plastic, puttin sons in caskets
Rhyme sick, shoulda heard me the first time dick
Watch a crime flick, come outside let the 9 spit
Puff Nestle, do hits on jet ski
Snipe niggaz like Wesley, "Black Mask" like Jet Li
Wear a Teflon, my cash niggaz is dead on
Mr. Dirty Don, tailor-made threads on

[Chorus] - 2X

C'mon

[Chorus]

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