

## AZ The Visualiza F/ Half-A-Mil, Nature "Bring 'Em Out"

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Come on, come on, come on, come on,  
Come on, come on  
Where they at?  
Come on, come on, come on, come on

Come on outside who wanna ride with these big boys  
We got some big toys in the parking lot making big  
noise  
We bring dem hoes out like it summer  
Blowing marijuana while we rolling in that hummer  
With no drama  
Do what you wanna  
I make it hot like sun  
I get with ya later on  
Little momma give me your number  
I'm a call you on the under when we bring dem hoes  
out  
That's how them big boys do that pimp shit down south  
We bring dem hoes out da house  
While you keep em on leashes  
The game be the deepest making these pieces wanna  
freak us  
ugh behind tint so you can't see us  
It's me and Lokey sipping remy smoking cannibis and  
cheeba  
Ain't nothing sweeter than this/hit the switch  
I take a car load of pieces to the telly in the six  
>From Memphis to Miami Atlanta to New Orleans  
When we come through your city bring dem hoes to the  
scene

[Chorus x4]

Where dem hoes at (where they at?)  
There dem hoes go (there they go)  
Bring dem hoes out (come on, come on)  
Let these hoes know (let em know)

Bring dem hoes out/let em show out  
Blow the Mo' out/on the flow out  
Pussy blow out huh  
Roll on my arm ruby charm

Six hun if it ain't get it it's whipless  
It ain't done  
Houston dem playas with dem aqua blue gators  
[???Al Cachoo vaders???] when the south navigate us  
To the ones in the club acting phoney and lonely  
I get hell when I'm roaming on sony blow some chronic  
Do you want me just show me what they hitting me fo  
Cause I be spitting up Mo'  
Crystal ice with X.O  
You wanna blow let me know  
Then I'll be your coach  
Just follow my ropes  
Sho' to make you some dough  
Then we all gon applaud  
Piss Crystal  
Ain't gotta be large shit holla at me ya'll  
Fall through the mall/pull a few draws  
Get to the club sho nuff take em off  
[Chorus x4]

You need to bring em out regardless  
Here I come stop this  
We ain't need you locksmiths  
Rolling out the carpets  
Baby wanna shop shit  
Go and let her bop this  
I just wanna knock this  
You holding her for hostage  
Please lets stop this  
Give like Rap a Lot gives  
Bring them hoes to the club make em get topless  
Take the L charge it  
You don't want the largest  
Hold the hottest hoe let her go don't be a target  
Where dem hoes at there dem hoes go  
Don't stop this  
When we hit the club  
Give it up Dj drop this  
Parking lot topless  
Never be rock less  
Benzo chopped yeah smokey like chocolate

[Chorus till fade]

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