

DOT COMM- "THIS GO OUT YA'LL"

Visit "[THIS GO OUT YA'LL](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

VERSE-2

THEY SAID I WAS BROKE LIKE MC HAMMER
AVOIDING THE CAMERAS
FUCK THE FAME I'M MORE LIKE A MC WIT UH' HAMMER
TAKING PICTURES IN MY LAST REQUEST
I BEEN A MONTH SENSE I HAD SOME SEX
MONEY GOT ME MAD AND DEPRESSED
WITMY HEAD DOWN WALING THE STREETS
I'M PROBABLY DEAD NOW
FALLING TO SLEEP
PRAY I WAKE UP IN GOD'S HANDS
NO LOVE FROM MY FAM
A CRIMINAL WILD MAN
GROWING UP WIT UH' MILD CHANCE
HOW YOU STRESSED AND YOU SMILE "DAMN"
BEEN FUCKED OVER SO MUCH
THEY GOT ME WALKING DOWN STREET HOLDING MY
GUTT
PUFFIN' A BLUNT
IN MY BED FROM STARING AT THE WALLS OF PILLED
PAINT
MOMMY GET EVICTION NOTICE SAYING THE BILLS LATE
THE PEOPLE SRCEAMING PEACE
HOW CAN WE GET UH' PEACE
INTILL WE HELP THE STREETS- AND LESSIN' UP POLICE
THEY LEFT US IN THE COLD - WE SCREAMING ALL
ALONE
IT NEVER BE PEACE INTILL THE CITY GET EXPOSED
"SALUTE MAH"

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