

Fade & Joe

"Good Lookin Out"

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Chorus:

Magic (1)

D.I.G.(2)

(1) You say you gonna get him nigga

(2) You damn right, I'mma get him

(1) Throw a slug in his head nigga

(2) You fuckin right, I'mma split him

(1) Do exactly what I said nigga

(2) Don't worry about it dawg, Its on

(1) Cuz I want this nigga dead nigga

(2) Off top, this nigga gone

D.I.G.:

You damn right I'mma get him, cut him and split him
>From his neck down lettin' him know I ain't bullshittin'
He shouldn't fucked around wit' Mr. Magic
He should of known shit get drastic when you start
static

I burn niggas like lastic so they won't come back
They try to get to you, but feel the heat from the gak
I bust his ass have him fall flat to the ground
Hit'em twice in the head and walk away wit' a smile
Oh wha cha want me to do, bring him to you, and you
watch me kill him

So you can see the blood drippin'
and know I did it and know D.I.G. stay committed
Cuz you my nigga anything for you
I pull the trigga and be the green filla
Fuck that nigga I'mma get'em
That nigga history, I'mma put him out of his misery
You make him feel it, that not to play with these real
niggas
A TRU nigga.....Ya Dig Nigga

Chorus (2x):

(1) So you say you gonna get him nigga

(2) You damn right, I'mma get him

(1) Throw a slug in his head nigga

(2) You fuckin right, I'mma split him
(1) Do exactly what I said nigga
(2) Don't worry about it dawg, Its on
(1) Cuz I want this nigga dead nigga
(2) Off top, this nigga gone

Magic:

Its a shame this all started as a misunderstanding
There is no turning around because my money is
demanded
Now I gotta call the fuckin bandit ...D.I.G.
Leavin' muthafucka's where they standing, single
handed
Choppin one by fuckin' one and hit me on the cell
When the fuckin' job is fuckin' done
Man do this for me dawg and I'll return the fuckin' favor
Cuz his momma know my face, I mean she's practically
my neighbor
But I'm all about my paper we went together on a caper
And I ain't got my ends, this muthafucka gots to pay
I mean 3 people died and I ain't got a fuckin' quarter
But if my plans go right they'll be fo dead by tomorrow
But my heart feels no sorrow, he deserves to fuckin'
die
Shit I did all the shootin', this nigga spending mind
He saw the killa in my eyes now he gonna feel my fire
Say bye-bye to the bad guys, yo life has been expired

Chorus:

(1) So you say you gonna get him nigga
(2) You damn right, I'mma get him
(1) Throw a slug in his head nigga
(2) You fuckin right, I'mma split him
(1) Do exactly what I said nigga
(2) Don't worry about it dawg, Its on
(1) Cuz I want this nigga dead nigga
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(1) So you say you gonna get him nigga

Magic & D.I.G.:

(1)Did you bring me a gift, his head is acceptable or
fingers or wrist

(2)Nah nigga, I got a story lets chill first and discuss
this over

lobster and fish

(1)Man picture this, I appreciate you spilling his blood
and when you

ever need this thug it's nothing but love

(2)Well dawg, look its all good I know you'll do the
same for me thats

why I picked up the peace at anytime and put a nigga
to sleep

(1)(shhh!!)Nigga take these couple G'z and head to
Hawaii, lay low until

I say so and I'mma make sho no one follow

(2)Nah soldier keep yo money, I don't really need it, I
enjoyed killin'

that nigga while you watchin' him bleed

(1)Well, did your dick get hard when he took his last
breath, I just get so

excited in the presense of death

(2)nah uh, but I can tell you the blunts got rolled, my
eyes got red,

my lungs over filled with smoke

Chorus (2x):

Magic & D.I.G.:

(1)Yo, did you get this nigga

(2)Uh huh!!!..I fuckin' got him

(Both starts to laugh)

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