

## Faithless F/ Sabrina Setlur

### "Work it Out"

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Ahhh  
I love a pretty gal, that's sexy

Yeah  
Uhh  
I like dat  
Uhh  
What?  
Cease a Leo  
A.K.A Leo Ganza  
Uhh  
The flow mistro  
Uhh  
We go do it like this

Yo, Yo, I'm the nigga you wish for  
I'm the nigga dat ya meet in the rim store  
from the first to tha tenth floor  
baby I got it  
From the minks in tha closet to the cars in the wallets  
I know the trick, you can charge it  
An i got keys to V's, you can start it  
But if ya can't end it don't jump up in it  
but if I hit it, I'll let you slide cause my windows tinted  
Like my seats, we fleet yous and me between the  
sheets  
some - times for weeks  
where I live I preach  
and ya know talk is cheap when ya walk wit heat  
I keep my cubans wit my Jesus peace  
Niggas mad cause I get more ass than wases  
nigga face it, cause dat bitch wanna taste it  
niggas hate it  
you don't like us you just gotta face it  
when my guns bust niggas know they can't take it  
(C'mon)

Chorus:  
We gon scream (We gon scream)  
We gon shout (We gon shout)  
So all my peeps locked down we gon work it out

Let's jam (Let's jam)  
Let's bounce (Let's bounce)  
So all my peeps in New York we gon turn it out  
Brooklyn (Brooklyn)  
We in da house (We in da house)  
To all my peeps in the streets we gon work it out  
Beststyle (Beststyle)  
We in da house (We in the house)  
To all my peeps on the corner we gon work it out

Yo, Yo, Yo, Yo  
Leo Ganza what  
stay suited up  
for da loot B.K. niggas shoot it up  
they boot it up  
no luck, miracle, spiritual, pitiful, we ain't identical  
Ya'll know who started the shit  
We neva jerseys ya'll niggas ain't worthy,  
like James Ludd-Law-Mccoy  
been around like chip's a hoy  
Hoya  
all I got is hot ones for ya  
no talk for ya  
My team mean  
standing the beam  
wrapped up like golly green  
keep it clean, rip yo splien  
with - out makin' a scene  
easily I defeat any challenge(What)  
Balanced my foes and my cats, enemies and friends  
Don't know who to trust no more  
dats why I keep my 4-4 gun lord

Chorus:  
We gon scream (We gon scream)  
We gon shout (We gon shout)  
To all my peeps in V.A. we gon work it out  
ATL (ATL)  
We in da house (We in da house)  
To my peeps in the street let's turn it out

Yo, Yo  
My honey hot as hell stays dripped in channel  
My girl was on the chalk  
Chick on the cell  
??? keep my dick in da well  
can't ya tell  
How da boat sail  
sun-shine on my jew - els  
its da very details  
somebody nex ta ya'll

platinum in a week  
thank god for sales  
me, I'm just here to live it and tell  
hope it, cause all my niggas livin in jail  
we da poor feenin' for bail  
grievin the cell  
wappin' off to the porno books and the C.O. girls  
we come home all around the world  
you see  
that thug shit played out like Jerry Curls  
for me it's a better world (Uhh)  
There's more better girls  
Whatcha know about roley wit a benz that twirls  
and a lotta cats hate me in this world  
Fuck it, can't get any in this world

Chorus(5x)

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