

Ludacris F/ Chimere**"Get Out"**

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C'mon
Yeah
Face Mob
Uh huh, uh huh uh
His name is Jigga
Yeah
What's happenin baby
Wsup, wsup witcha?
Tryin to get this loot
Yeah
Knowwhatimsayin?
No doubt

[S] So what's it gon' be? Women, whiskey, weed
[J] Dope, coke, or all the guns you need, nigga
[S] You could get them thangs for a lesser fee
[J] Yeah and with the right amount of pressure, them
thangs look free
[S] I'm on my way now, desperate need of a lick indeed
[J] Believe I got a vick if it's a brick you need
[S] My nigga for sheez
[J] Right back at you, holla after you land we get it
before you leave
[S] Is you for sure? Them niggas out there still got
cheese
Cuz my niggas in the drop bounced back to slangin
OZ's
[J] Man them niggas rapin the town without breakin 'em
down
Them bastards makin a killin slangin half of buldings
[S] For real man, I'm on my last nine thousand
Aint got no money, I'm fightin cases with this ho money

[Jay-Z]
And when the money get low and the hungriness show
Niggas better get the fuck out the house
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[S] I caught a northwest flight to NY, on the buddy pass
Sittin at the exit row, by the do'
[J] I got a hoopty from this doofy nigga around the way
I had the fo'fo' under the rug, weekend ago
[S] Three hours, I landed in the city of dreams
With tall buildings, flooded with cabs and limousines
Where the fuck is Jay-Z
[J] God damn traffic is gettin on my nerve
I see your face by the curb
[S] Goddamn dog I been sittin here thirty minutes
[J] You know these motherfucking cab drivers
Like they own this motherfucker
[S] Open the trunk
[S] And then I'm thinkin, Jigga let's get this
motherfucking cash nigga
[J] Well if it's a money thing let's get this motherfucking
money man
[S] And then I said to Jigga, let's get this motherfucking
cash nigga
[J] I got a dope house scoped out
[S] An escape route?
[J] No doubt; let's hit the highway, load up, lock
[S] Let's do this shit
[J] Hold up, cops
[S] Trippin, it's eight million stories in this naked
motherfucker
[J] Yeah, and ten million undercovers
We gon' get this raw, we gon' kick in the door
They got guns in the couch, they got shit in the floor
[S] Niggas is gon' shit they drawers
[J] They got a bitch at the door
[S] Bullshit, heard that stupid shit before

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[J] I hit the buzzer, Mita, Manny
Let me up it's Joey motherfucker
[S] Takin the steps up with only one thing on our mind
Wipe this motherfucker clean, everybody gotta die
[J] Up the steps, got closer
The voices got louder, you hear it?
Death's approaching we comin for that powder
[S] Then I knocked four times, I hit the hoe wit clear
polish
Well she couldn't see shit, now what's it gonna be

bitch?

[someone getting hacked]

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