

**TQ****"When I Get Out Duet With Ericka Yancey"**Visit "[When I Get Out Duet With Ericka Yancey](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

TQ]

Been in here about a year

Never thought the game would take me under

I'm 'bout to get my first tear

While I'm sittin' in my sell I wonder

What are you doin' outside

Are givin' all my ass up

You a dime so niggaz won't pass up

[Ericka]

Wait a minute nigga betta back up

I told you long time ago

I'll always have your back

And you see I'm still comin' off wit half them checks

So why you trippin'

Ain't gotta worry 'bout nobody

Gettin' up in your stuff

Soon as the jury said guilty

I closed it up

Bought you new bible wit a blunt in it

Already rolled up

Between Numbers and Dueteromy

That where you'll find me

[TQ]

Don't mind me

I'm feenin' baby

I want some ass real bad

Locked up wit all of these hard legs

Scrapin' daily, I miss my baby, I'm goin' crazy

Gotta get out of this place can't you help me

Chorus:

[TQ] - How can you love me

[Ericka] - Somebody's gotta do it

[TQ] - It's gotta be hard

[Ericka] - Ain't really nothin' to it

[TQ] - But you make me happy

[Ericka] - Boy you never should of had no doubt

Can't wait til you get out

[TQ] - When I get out

[Ericka] - I already told you

[TQ] - I guess I didn't believe it

[Ericka] - You spent all of your time

[TQ] - Fucked up and gettin' weeded

[Ericka] - But you make me happy

[TQ] - So I'm sittin' here countin' dayz down

Can't wait til I get out

[Ericka] - When you get out

[TQ]

Things can get back to the way they used to be

You and me in the crowd out E

Bumpin' bone thugz

Got the pedal to the floor

We dippin', kinda high and trippin'

Yo shit is finga lickin'

[Ericka]

Wait a minute

I really miss ya

So don't get me started

Sweatin' to bumpin' and grindin' right through these bars yeah

Got a little somethin' to help ya make

Just picture me naked

Can't feel your body and I hate it goin' crazy

Gotta get my mind off this

'Bout to go to the mall buy an outfit

[TQ]

Don't spend all my loochie

Gon' be pissed

And that's no bullshit

[Ericka]

Now who in the hell do you think that ya talkin to

See I'm the woman in the world

Who would put up wit you

[TQ]

Got 72 mo' dayz in here

And feels like 20 years

Can't smoke, can't drink no beer

Can't get no ass in here

So when I finally come home

It's goin' be on

Cause I'll be lickin' and kissin' and stickin'

Baby all week long

Chorus

(Repeat til end

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