

**Missy Elliott F/ Busta Rhymes****"Out The Moon"**

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(voice)

Ha, ha

What is an M.C.?

If he can't rap

What is a D.J.?

If he can't scratch

Don't worry about a thing cause my niggas goin' do it  
all just like that

(hook)x3

Boom, Boom, Boom...Boom

Ahhh, bend over, bend over

Indeed I am

Flossy like gangsta shit

I got pounds of weed and keys

Sittin' on G's

Catch a breeze

When I ride by high

Sittin' on Tonas

Tearing up spots

And blocks in my hood ain't got no corners

Cause we done chipped 'em all off a proper piece

bustin' rocks and glocks

And gettin' ghost from the Police,

No peace

So, he gets served with no concern

To who gets burned and one day they'll learn

not to be fuckin' with the nigga

buckin' with the trigga

Nothing you could figga

Could help you escape

>From this mind state

That I create young nigga

Yeah! and it's just like that

(Snoop)x2

L.B.C. out the moon and my speakers go

Boom, Boom, Boom...Boom

My rearview mirror's vibratin' cause my speakers go

Boom, Boom, Boom...Boom

(Soopafly)  
Now I rock  
Some will talk  
It don't stop  
When that funk shit drops  
To make your shit go pop  
Now let that beat ride  
In your 'G ride  
We gettin' me right  
Hittin' with that Dogg Pound "C" life  
Now its I, with that stylish flow  
So niggas step back or heads get cracked  
And I won't let back  
who coming with that gangsta shit  
The shit that only gangsta's get gangsta with  
Now quick to bust your ass like the cop  
Waiting, debating for my ass to flip flop  
But I don't flop  
I just flip the script  
When I did and set trip  
Keep the clip close to my hip  
And don't say shit  
When I blast  
I done told your ass  
Slow the fuck on down  
Dogg Pound, Motherfucker

(Snoop)x2  
Boom, and you know that  
D.P.G's out the moon and my speakers go  
Boom, Boom, Boom...Boom  
My rearview mirror's vibrating and my speakers go  
Boom, Boom, Boom...Boom

(Hershey Loc?)  
>From the archives  
I arise off the Long Beach streets  
Will be complete to the do is done to all that competes  
Don't be alarmed as I swarm through  
I warned you and your crew see wax  
So, what's that?  
A known fact  
Battle that the habitat our men is deadly  
You can get diluted  
Or depends on where your head be  
Striving for what your in for  
And for your info mo' flow  
Than the tightest nigga flowed in Ninety-four  
So, stand and deliver  
Watch nigga's shiver

Quiver in they boots  
As I mob with my troops  
Through the east  
Where the phonies get deleted  
Be seated, and all the G's I know  
Stay heated

(Tray Deee)

See I was born to be known as a thug and their  
So anyone with beef  
I gotta slug to sleep  
Peep, I'm not no nigga  
Figga' he can come up  
By getting a job so I mob  
not givin' a fuck  
I'm the drama  
mama warned all they kids about  
I mash up strapped  
Get my dibs n' out  
Hustler musn't trustin' a gat  
To keep me fat, seeking victims  
Pick 'em and then I stick them in track  
My heat black  
With the cereal number scratched out  
Don't wear a glass shield but  
You'll still be assed out  
I'm Mr. Tray Deee  
And since they say "G" as my title  
My method mainly homicidal

(Snoop)x3

Boom, Yeah, and you know that  
2-1 out the moon and my speakers go  
Boom, Boom, Boom...Boom  
My rearview mirror vibrating cause my speakers go  
Boom, Boom, Boom...Boom

(Tupac)

Ha, ha, ha  
Could it be  
My history living G like  
Enemies that wanna see me  
Would it be like  
Picture me practicing perfection  
Now hit the deck  
Playa haters gettin' chin checked  
When I hit the set  
Watch how they fall  
When I buck 'em all  
We Outlaw, Westside  
Playa, touch 'em all

I buck them all  
Then remain ballin'  
Out the moon  
With my glock cocked  
Shot Calling  
Brothers fall then they crawl  
And they beg for they life  
Should of never tried to rush me  
Your dead here tonight  
This is Thug Life  
Go tell them Busta's  
Up at Bad Boy records  
That tricks got a big mouth  
Busta better check it  
I can see it plain as day  
This game I play wide open  
I pull the trigga  
Dead figga with his eyes open  
His pride broke  
And I tried smoking  
But, bailed out  
Soon as they left me at the jail house  
mobbin' in my...

(Snoop)  
Yeah, and you know that  
Death Row out the moon and my speakers go  
Boom, Boom, Boom...Boom  
Outlaw out the moon and my speakers go  
Boom, Boom, Boom...Boom  
My rearview mirrors vibrating and my speakers go  
D.P.G out the moon and you know that

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