

OuterSpace f/ Doap Nixon & Lawrence Arnell

"Quick Draw"

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[Doap Nixon] Yo, the money is clean, the car is washed
Now the hood respect me, the broads is stopping But I
ain't into make friends but the next chick I'm trying to
put a quarter mil of gems in my necklace I'm getting
cocky but Papi not pussy Loose strength, block up the
cookie then you chop it and push it Uh, like Chemistry
better yet a game show All it take is one good spin then
your name blows But the jealousy gon' come like
puberty For instance who is he? Then their looks be
scrutiny Some cats can take it, I love it, I want more of it
But once it stop, you flock, we betta quick Car seas
touring feeling like my life changed Slight strange,
getting head up in the White Range These snake Labels
really bugging fo'real Pardon self, fake niggas really
bugging for deals [Crypt the Warchild] These niggas
acting like it can't happen I blast rapping, I pass
rapping Demand action, last dragon, the last laughing
Demand ransom; find dirt to get my hands in
OuterSpace, Q-Dominion, we back at it again Right
hand so hot it can splatter the pen Your team use to be
the shit, what happened to them? And paying top
dollaz to capture these gems Converted Christians
waiting for this Rapture to end Each flow is Maserati not
raggedy Benz Will we eva sell out? Now that'll depend I
got a daughter to feed, a baby boy to raise Expensive
penny have it, they need toys to play What's the
difference between me and you meng? You get
pushed around, get ridiculed and.. I'ma fucking giant,
you miniscule men Y'all niggas hate y'all odds, you're
pitiful, damn! [Lawrence Arnell] It's obvious that you
ain't heard about me If you did you wouldn't be using
them words around me So before we move on, I'll
introduce myself My name is Lawrence but you can call
me Mr. Arnell The sickest rapper since aluminum foil I
don't play games but I got toys for you The SRT the
Blue Dodge Ram Can I burn gas money? Yes ya can!!
Shit the stages ain't safe once I get on the mic And
your face just ain't safe; you don't say what I like If you
need me come see me, I'm neon dream You can't miss
me, red dots and laser beams I played for the team
that's playing for the ring OuterSpace Q-D, we running

the scene Got my head in the game and y'all bout to
see Cuz King Kong ain't got shit on me, ya heard!
[Planetary] No match for the jeweler to now I break
necks and take checks from whoeva's around I take
calls if there's money involved But no doe mean no
show, dawg I can't evolve I think you niggas got a
problem to solve If not, save up chips and stop playing
wit dolls This is grown man rap in my zone Nasdaq No
clones, more homes, I control that stack Q-D got a point
to prove In the lab wit sixteen's do a joint then move
Believe or not my team too hot I'ma giant, I step up on
your team and rot Nigga, I don't like no cause on my
mic So let me introduce my Liquid Swords to your life
And my wife only Built 4 Cubans This is Verbal
Intercourse and you can't stop the movement

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