

## Outlawz F/ Bad Azz, Low Lives, Spice 1

### "Get Out Tha Way"

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[B.G.]

Watch out  
Let them hot boys through nigga  
Get out tha way  
What nigga

[B.G.]

Straighting up bitch nigga fore my cake cut loose  
You gives a fuck bout me I gives a motherfuck bout you  
If it's trouble you like it's trouble I bring  
I'm a bossa I ride at night and I'm gonna let mines  
hang  
I sho discriminate at all (at all) beef I eliminate I play  
the game raw (game raw)  
Sleep I advise you not to do when it's walk time  
I have niggas catching they cut when I be slinging nine  
(uh uh)  
Lil Wayne, Juvie and Turk that's who I roll wit (who)  
If I gotta lick that's who I go kick in the door wit (who)  
Baby is who I drink that absolutely no wit (who)  
That's my nigga that's who I always toss a hoe wit (oh)  
You know B.G. about that shit em up and bang bang  
(bang, bang)  
You know them niggas that I roll wit bout the same  
thangs (same thangs)  
We've been thugging since way befo I got alittle fame  
(alittle fame)  
We ahead of you niggas cause we got alittle chain  
(alittle chain)  
Get out tha way nigga

Chorus: [B.G. & Lil' Wayne]

Come around the wrong spot you will get shot  
We make you drop it like it's ah, ah drop it like it's ah,  
ah  
Come around the wrong spot you will get shot  
We make you drop it like it's ah, ah drop it like it's ah,  
ah  
You better get out tha way, them hot boys on they way  
You better get out tha way, them hot boys on they way

[Lil' Wayne]

Yo, yo

Seperate me from the fake

I'm from Highly Grove (Grove)

Pop the trunk to get my cake, low, cock, and load

I'ma guerrilla nigga walking wit a pump in my hand

M-11 around my back wit two glocks in my pants

Load a bag of that bups so I could hit a nigga up

Jump out tha back of the hummer wit something that  
goes "brrrrrap"

Better vacate the premises

Cause we wipe out you peoples leave no witnesses

They call me the number one thug

See I be all about that hum bug

You play around and catch a dumb slug

Cause I be all out, pants fold down to my ankles

Think I ain't about function you get stump like Kirk  
Franklin

You get got, flip flopped tossed and tumbled

I'm running wit your life in my hands OOPS I fumbled

I'm a nigga from the troubles started up in Ruse

Better get out the way let my clique come through

You heard me

Chorus: [B.G. & Lil' Wayne]

Come around the wrong spot you will get shot

We make you drop it like it's ah, ah drop it like it's ah,  
ah

Come around the wrong spot you will get shot

We make you drop it like it's ah, ah drop it like it's ah,  
ah

You better get out tha way, them hot boys on they way

You better get out tha way, them hot boys on they way

[Young Turk]

A hot boy that's who I be's wodie

And I stay geared up wit tee bo's and ree's wodie

Forever thugging is in me so I'ma do what I do

Keep it real fuck wit me or my dogs and you get yo shit  
peeled

On the real we pack steel that'll kill

Loose lips ain't shit so keep yo shit sealed

When we come through, scit scat or get hit

Don't matter what size you is got bullets that gonna fit

Call me the young thugger, thugged out everyday

Bout slinging nine at anytime I don't play

I run wit guerillas out that wild Magnolia

T.C. six and wheelers knock your neck off your  
shoulder (come around the wrong)

I'm from uptown where niggas get lowed down

Dump bodies and miss you and in the back it can't be

found (come around the wrong)  
It ain't no game nigga it's that guerrilla war shit  
Shot's at close range starts when it gets dark shit  
Get out tha way

Chorus: [B.G. & Lil' Wayne]  
Come around the wrong spot you will get shot  
We make you drop it like it's ah, ah drop it like it's ah,  
ah  
Come around the wrong spot you will get shot  
We make you drop it like it's ah, ah drop it like it's ah,  
ah  
You better get out tha way, them hot boys on they way  
You better get out tha way, them hot boys on they way

[Juvenile]  
Now motherfuck that, you got my money I don't trust  
that  
Look black give me what's mine fo you get bust at  
Now up that cause my trigga finger's be starving  
Depause them, niggas that be jumping over margins  
Now call them laws for me like he had a big crime too  
This ain't no warning you gonna have to  
It's a reason niggas be doing what they do  
I feel like you feel when somebody playing wit you  
All time, I don't stop, ya'll don't stop  
Like Jordan Block we hit em up wit dumb glocks  
We run shop CMAR stamp of approval  
My nut's drop on your partna just like ?  
It's so many niggas out here trying to shine  
Fucking wit a champ, running off at the same time  
Haters gonna come and go cause I'm a strong little  
nigga  
See and see tell me what's going on little nigga

Chorus:[B.G. & Lil' Wayne]  
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