

# Go Out On The Town

Killer Mike

This the shit that happen when we go out on the town  
This the shit that happen when we go out on the town  
Bottles get to popping and them bitches get to jocking  
And the kush bag that we smoking on be loud

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Pull up to the club, you can hear the car running  
Tip the door man, so you know I got a gun in  
Promoter already paid my money  
I'mma make it rain on sugar and honey  
Bigga baby Bigga baby, ball like a dawg  
It's enough of me to go 'round for both of y'all  
Me and my clique, we the t-shirt gang  
50 niggas deep, going "bang bang bang!"  
Black Tee, black tee, bottles in the air  
Niggas think J-Bo and Meech back here  
Niggas think Charles Black back on set  
Niggas think Tera White back on deck  
So respect my mind, respect my grind  
Walk right past don't respect, don't mind  
20 young broads like a cheer leading squad  
All they wanna do is hang out with the stars  
All they wanna do is get high like the moon  
Take a nigga back to the hotel room  
Sex, drugs, rap, roll, yeah we on it  
L.A. tonight, Miami in the morning  
Know a nigga had to hit the King Of Diamonds  
Know a nigga had to do the same shit again  
Know my next show in the city of sin  
Tip back home and we at it again

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The kush that I'm smoking so goddamn loud  
I can see the police standing through the crowd  
I can see these pretty women sweating my style  
I can see my old ho standing by the mile  
Away from the do' just looking at me  
Her best friend telling her to holla at me  
She wanna say something but her pride don't let her  
Mad cause the bitches that I'm with look better  
Fuck that hate I celebrate  
Standing with some niggas in the N.B.A  
Standing with some niggas in the N.F.L  
Both them niggas say they visit with a player

Yeah I'm a player, yeah I ball  
M.V.P. of the V.I.P  
All the young niggas wanna be like Mike  
Better put a 23 on me  
All these hoes with me go dyke  
There go 23 times three  
They just wanna be high as a kite  
On a spaceship in another galaxy  
Y'all niggas think making a movie is a club  
I live my life IMAX 3D  
Y'all niggas know it's big screen things on the scene  
Living life HD 10 in your TV

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Let's go  
Thirty car deep me, need the whole valet  
From everything new to the old Chevrolet  
Half of them them bitches ain't got no tops  
Half of them bitches park brand new drops  
All them bitches got brand new wheels  
None of my niggas ain't got no deal  
None of my niggas ain't got no job  
All of my niggas got 2 or 3 cars  
What you mean nigga ain't got no cares?  
Like telling OG she ain't go no ass  
Don't look now nigga, Sugar on the stage  
Five stack for the song, nigga Sug' got a raise  
How you know a nig' got all that work?  
Cause he got three/four XL shirts  
Why a nigga name so hot in the city?  
Cause he got three/four spots in the city  
It's soft on the east, hard on the west  
Smoke on the south side y'all know the rest  
32 O then it ain't no plan  
No income, no stone then it ain't no watch  
Is it in the front then it ain't no Coupe  
Didn't come from L.A. then it ain't no Snoop  
G.A. baby wanna smoke that brown  
Your name ain't Young then this ain't your town  
Nothing said pussy like 3 Rosay  
post screaming free Jose  
Nothing said chip like Frito Lay  
Keep playing that Young/Mike, go DJ  
Matter of fact dawg, free all my niggas  
Gotta cell phone 'bout to call my niggas  
Know what I did then you might be a legend  
Play it one more time then I might spend seven

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