

Get Out

Akon

Going back to the basics

This shit ain't hard

Konvict

Testing one-two-three

Testing one-two-three

To streets

To all my killers and drug dealers

These streets ain't got no love for you

Yeah

To all my killers and drug dealers

These streets ain't got no love for you

No, oh-oh

Better get out while you can (Yeah-yeah-yeah)

Better get out while you can (Get out, yeah-yeah-yeah)

(Huh) Get out, get out, get out, get out, get out

Death penalty, the future for a kingpin

Got a suite up at the Ritz for the season

Blonde bitches in the palace like it's Frankie Valli

Rich nigga out in Cali, all black Dinali

Got the soldiers and the powder and it's all the power

Sticks and the bricks and I want 'em all at the hour

Pull up in it, leavin' a lucky bastard

Heavy set but they really know who run the record

If she wet then she might just be the total package

Better yet, then she might just really want it lavish

Watch fat boy, walk a tight rope (Hahaha)

Two hunnid for a boat, full of white dope

Testifyin' that'll get you where the mice go

Mink coats, maybe when the lights low

Gotta stay strapped 'cause the dice roll

If you gangsta then you buried with your ice on

To all my killers and drug dealers (Maybach Music)

These streets ain't got no love for you (No love for you, no)

To all my killers and drug dealers (Ooh yeah)

These streets ain't got no love for you

No, oh-oh

Better get out while you can (Yeah-yeah-yeah)

Better get out while you can (Get out, yeah-yeah-yeah)

Get out while you can (Get out, yeah-yeah-yeah)

Get out while you can (Get out, yeah-yeah-yeah)

Get out, get out, get out, get out, get out

I was young, I joined a whole gang
They said they'll kill me if I ain't bang
Here's the product, nigga, go slang
Best believe I sold the whole thang
That your boy hustler, a student to the game
That's the kinda crazy shit a nigga gotta do, just to maintain
These niggas ain't got no love for you
Do what you gotta do, just to maintain
These niggas ain't got no love (No, oh-oh)
No love

To all my killers and drug dealers
These streets ain't got no love for you (They ain't got no love for you)
To all my killers and drug dealers
These streets ain't got no love for you (No, no, no love for you)

Better get out while you can (Get out, yeah-yeah-yeah)
Get out, get out, get out, get out

Yeah-yeah-yeah
Yeah-yeah-yeah
Yeah-yeah-yeah
Get out, get out, get out, get out, get out