

Outro

BeatKing

Tryna burp
Burpin is not nice for girls to do
Ok?
(Ok)
Hi everybody
This is the end of Gangster Stripper Music 2
I hope you've had a glorious, ratchet time
A lot of people say that Club God 3
Is my best work to date
No ho, I think this is my best work to date
Shout out to every producer on this motherfucker
The homie D Bando, the homies Stunt & Dojah
Uhh Me, who else on this motherfucker
I don't think nobody... oh wait wtf
Mr. Lee, shout out to that nigga
Know what I'm saying
O... k
Yeah imma close the door now
Yeah umm yeah
Shout out to the homie yeah uh Mr. Lee
Who else made beats on this motherfucker
Umm the homies G Luck and B Don
You know what I'm saying
All the producers on here man
Shout out to the whole hoodrich conglomerate
To the homie Cory B
To the homie T Lewis, know what I'm saying
Shout out to the old G Michael 5000 Watts
This our second motherfuckin installment to this Gangster Stripper shit man
Real nigga shit man
I just had a motherfuckin' me blast
Doing this album man like real talk man
From the production, to all the songs
Shout out to everybody featured on here
From Keke to Kirko to GT Garza, to Nation, to ma artist D. Carter man
And a motherfuckin very special shout out to the homie Gangsta Boo man
Like man real talk man like
I ain't go say I grew up listenin to 3-6 but I realised what I was goin do
With my life when D. Carter first brought Hypnotise by Camp Posey cd to my house
I'm sayin so that Gangsta Boo feature meant a lot to me man
Shout out to the whole mafia
Everybody man, from skinny pimp, e'erybaddi real talk
Shout, e'erybody on here
I'm tryna shout e'erybody out
Uhh who else, who else, who else, who else
Anybody else
Queen
The homie, Ken Randall
Let me sayin'
Umm, just everybody man
Shout out to my motherfuckin' city man
HTown ya'll made me
Shout out to the whole Texas for makin
'Smile' the number 1 song in a month!
This is my fastest growing single every
I'm literally chasing this song like

I'm, every time, every fuckin week a new city or a new station is adding this song to they fuckin station
Shout out to every PD, every radio station supportin me man
I'm turnt up man
Like 2014 is my year
We only like 4 / 5 months into this motherfucker and it's already been one of the best years of my career man
Shout out to all my fans
I ain't shit without ya'll
Shout out to my fans
Shout out to team choppers
Shout out to any DJ that's ever supported me because you didn't have to
You know what I'm saying
Shout out everybody man
Real talk man
What else man
What else we got coming out next man
My nigga D. Carter working on his next mixtape that's coming out soon
Artists on the C3E man
Umm I already got Club God 4 hooks in my head
I'm working on that
I'm still doing AstroWorld Part 2
Ya'll didn't think I was sleeping on that shit
I just wanna wait a little while long you know I'm saying
I could just go into the studio right now
I already got flows in my head, I'm gonna tittyfuck every beat that comes my way
What else we got left
Umm... shhhh
Just got so much shit I'm working on man
Kike I just do songs all fuckin day
And then I look up and I got 20 sumtin songs
And I'm like yeah I guess I can drop a new mixtape
I got another mixtape coming out to but I ain't goin say too much about that it's goin hit ya'll
Out of nowhere with that shit, but uhh, it's gonna be dope too
But uh, real nigga shit though
We in this man C3E Tex Summer Gang
Shout out to the Texas Hummers man
We got the best beats in earth
That's me, Sergeant G and Just Fresh
Shout out to Sergeant G, I just couldn't get a beat from you on here man
a
You cold as hell, I'm sorry, I just couldn't find, I couldn't get all these songs that I did on this ho
You know what I'm saying
Shout out to ma nigga Showstopper
We had a dope ass song together I just couldn't fit it on here too man
I got so much shit
People goin' still here it
I'm still droppin on Twitter
You still turnt up
Know what I'm talkin bout
Yea
Man I sound like I'm on drugs
I don't do drugs tho
I'm a sober rapper
Yeah
I do all these songs sober
Really? Haha
Yeah
I know some ya'll probably like why is your cover of Michael Jackson
What are you really doing with all that

You know what I'm sayin
Imma tell you guys
Umm everybody says that Thriller is Michael Jackson's best album
And you know, I like Thriller
I'm a big Michael Jackson fan
Been that way
But you know what
I was born in the BAD album era
To me the BAD album is better than Thriller
You know that's when Michael Jackson was doing all the Pepsi commercials
And it was just, it was just dope
That's when he was looking kinda like a Puerto Rican
He wasn't all the way white yet
He was still kinda black
You know what I'm sayin
He was, that's when Michael Jackson was turnt up the most to me
And in that whole BAD era he dropped the movie Moonwalker
If you are a real 90s baby
Then you know Moonwalker was insane
This nigga turned into a car on that movie
But for the most part, Moonwalker, I believe was just
A lot of critics say that it was a bad movie
Because it had no plot
To me I don't think he wanted it to have a plot
It was a bunch of scattered thoughts that was in his mind
He wanted to give his fans what they wanted
He was just trying to give you all the scattered thoughts that was in his mind
Except towards the end which actually kinda had a plot
The whole Smooth Criminal element at the end
But beside from that it was just shit going everywhere
Shit going everywhere
You know like Club God 3 everybody's like
Said that's my best work
But this right here, this don't have a real premise
It's just scattered thoughts going everywhere
Gangster Stripper shit just going everywhere
So I just look at it like man its, that's just what I'm on right now
You know what I'm sayin
So I was, I saw that coming I was like
You know what
Cosmo, make me Michael Jackson ma nigga
Put my face right there
We going count some money and it's goin
I'm turnt up
C3E Tex Summer Gang, we run this shit
Shout out to ma manager Tasha
Shout out to CSharp, shout out to D. Carter nigga
We been in this shit since 99
We do this shit nigga
C3E Hold Up
I want some wings now
You know what
I rock with ma fans
I rock with ma fans tho
Real nigga shit
I fuck with ya'll niggas
You know what
Cause I ain't shit without ya'll
You know what
I got a motherfuckin surprise for ya'll
Because niggas be listening to all my motherfuckin outros
They hang on to every word

Ppl will walk up to me in motherfuckin ATL
And fuckin Missouri man
"You so fuckin funny on minute 4 of the outro"
I be "Man you heard that?"
Real nigga shit I fuck with ya'll man
I fuck with my fans
You know what
It's a surprise after this outro
Just for ya'll listening to me do my motherfucking rant shit that I do nigga
So keep on listening
When I get thur talking
It's fitna be an exclusive song on this motherfucker man
Shout out to homie Scott Summers
EDM shit nigga
Yeah
HTown
Hold up

All this bitchin for my dick
I tell these hoes to keep calm
Tell these hoes to keep calm
All these niggas salty cause their
Bitch up on my arm
Hold up
20 bands up in my car
We goin flex forever
We goin flex forever
Hold up
We goin' flex forever
We goin' flex forever
Hold up
We goin' flex forever
We goin' flex forever
Hold up
We goin' flex forever
Hold up
Hold up
Hold up
Hold up
Hold up
Hold up
Hold up
Bitch
Hold up
Hold up
Hold up
Hold up
Hold up
Hold up
Hold up
Bitch
Hold up
Hold up
We goin' flex forever
Bitch

20 bands up in my car
Hold up

We goin flex forever
Bitch

All this bitchin for my dick

I tell these hoes to keep calm
Tell these hoes to keep calm
All these niggas salty cause their
Bitch up on my arm
Hold up
20 bands up in my car
We goin flex forever
We goin flex forever
Hold up
We goin' flex forever
We goin' flex forever
Hold up
We goin' flex forever
We goin' flex forever
Hold up
We goin' flex forever
Hold up
Hold up
Hold up
Hold up
Hold up
Hold up
Hold up
Bitch
Hold up
Hold up
Hold up
Hold up
Hold up
Hold up
Hold up
Bitch
Hold up
Hold up
We goin' flex forever
Bitch

Hold up
Hold up
Hold up
Hold up
Hold up
Hold up
Hold up
Bitch
Hold up
Hold up
Hold up
Hold up
Hold up
Hold up
Hold up
Bitch
Hold up
Hold up
We goin' flex forever
Bitch

20 bands up in my car
Hold up

We goin flex forever
Bitch

Whoop [*echoes*]

Bitch [*echoes*]