[Chorus:]

[Intro: Outlawz] They got my back on the wall (OUTLAWZ!!) Back against the wall (GBs!!) (OUTLAWZ!!) We're still balling nigga, Outlawz strike back (GBs!!) (OUTLAWZ!!) We're the fucking Outlawz, nigga (GBs!!) we're riding for life We ride to die like the soldiers, nigga (GBs!!) (OUTLAWZ!!) We done told you niggaz (GBs!!) (OUTLAWZ!!) We're gonna ride regardless (GBs!!) (OUTLAWZ!!) Where you at? Regardless to the charges, nigga (GBs!!) (OUTLAWZ!!) Where the soldiers? - where the soldiers? (What? What?) [Verse 1: Napoleon] There's a whole lot of shit in my past life that I feel wrong for it But it's a new year, at that bullshit, I ain't trying to go for it If you want something, then you better go, it's good for your heart I leave your head side, your lungs and your back on a part I've been hard from the start, Napoleon Bonaparte If you think you're ready for war, well get the fuck on your mart I wish you knew, the fucking shit I bring your ass through I think you stuck like glue, the opposite of pezue I've seen you, and [?] you, I know the love ain't there So go again trickle your bitch, and lie about how you care You couldn't survive, in this motherfucking life of mine You couldn't rhyme, where the full tank, in about two lines So stop that lying, you knew I'd fuck your punk-ass up (What?) I take your pants and throw your bitch-ass in Louie J. truck (HUH!) From Fifth Ward to Compton, orbits of MOB steady mobbing (Mobbing) Keep your money over bitches while the police keep dropping If you watched the scenes! [Chorus: Outlawz 2X] All you niggaz think you're rearing like Scene on Night When the freaks come out, and the creaks come out Baby, we're all about the thug thing, the only way out And I do this shit for love, with a gun in my mouth [Verse 2: Young Noble] I breathe slowly, MC's don't know me, Noble the holiest You're looking like you saw a ghost When you saw exact the show, you'll shit apparently You niggaz can't stand me, fuck your families I love to buck that ass, fuck you with the jamies Suddenly saw Sammy, but I ain't hear what he said Nigga, you're walking on the deadline? deadly dread Bigger than led, [?] as a whole to the head Supposed to be dead, but I ain't [?] to shoot you again Outlaw motherfucker, bring your nines and guns Nine lives with death attempts for your time to come Farts of cloves, remember high lie be was? ain't no love And in the wars there ain't no blood What the fuck? - is you all niggaz scared or what? You walk and talk tough but you scared to buck Untouchable like Face when my time-up Lyrically I'm ton tired and literally tired up Quickly to finish my job

[Verse 3: EDI Amin] Still I'm lost, but it costs to be the boss So I'm struggling like a motherfucker gonna get what I want When I sit and think about the days, I couldn't get paid That sets me quickly into a rage, don't wanna get my gauge Mama pray for me, and today they gonna take it from me I'm in my sanity, I'm gradually slipping Wishing for war, is it all I had to live for? I'm gonna make sure my people weave at any cost Sinning off the edge, and ain't no returning The bitch is humming and chewing, but ain't no docks to fuck it What's it all about? I be thugged out and riding When these other niggaz hiding No doubt! bumping on the gas, letting it burn Subways doing it my way like ushers Fuck that! I rather slug it than love it Outlaw like a motherfucker, until I'm up out of here You gotta know I don't care, oh yeah!

## [Chorus:]

[Verse 4: Scarface] The product of the deepest bitch's out sick Thinking about a come, got my mind on getting mine Nigga, finna run up and the dope out Saking for the stash and the bag Cause I'm sick of seeing Brad doing bad so I'm coming agg When the tape is off, and me I'm on the quest to get the chickens Run up on my victims and get them I'll beat you nigga, they can't deny I go for mine with my nine cocked lay cause I aged to die I aim to fly, I'm sending you to hell if I have to I got this twelve pointed at you I'm dying hard so I'm hard to kill And if you found yourself caught up in my clutches, nigga guard your grill Got ball of steel, I introduced these niggaz to the real life And if you ain't real then you will die, the real sigh End of the road, the cameras don't reload You don't make another episode So rest your soul, understand me? get what I'm talking about The night, the freaks come out, baby [Gun Shot]