

# Don't Go Out

Juicy J

The bullets that ended "Big Paul" Castellano's life last night may very well have been a pay-off for getting into such trouble with the feds. As the reputed head of the crime Commission and the godfather of the Gambino family, his appearance in court every day and the preoccupation with his defense were bad for business. Experts say his associates may very well have decided Big Paul was more trouble than he was worth.

Watch these niggas if you know like I know  
Gotta make sure, that you lock your backdoor  
Don't go out like Paul Castellano  
Don't go out like Paul Castellano  
Niggas tell every tale, loose lips sink ships  
Put the bullet in his mind, so you know it won't miss  
Your own people put the knife in your back, though  
Don't go out like Paul Castellano

They came in, readied the place  
Took money from outta the safe  
Froze the accounts with Chase  
You runnin' like you in a race  
How did they get outta hand?  
'Cause niggas don't stay in they place  
You didn't want be the man  
You didn't want be the face  
You never wanted to live this life, 'cause you know that niggas be fake  
Dealin' with 'migos, fuckin' with plugs, these niggas'll take  
Watchin' they're payin' attention for shit they not gonna mention  
You rich, you runnin' with henchmen  
This shit don't come with a pension  
Make it make sense, you dealin' with federal agents  
You smellin' like medical fragrance  
Witnesses credible, basics  
Lawyer fees, lawyers fees, come before your daughter needs  
Hope your people won't tell your secrets like Alicia Keys

Watch these niggas if (Yeah) you know like I know (Uh-huh)  
Gotta make sure that you lock your backdoor (Tell 'em)  
Don't go out like Paul Castellano (Yessir)  
Don't go out like Paul Castellano (They do)  
Niggas tell every tale, loose lips sink ships (Damn)  
Put the bullet in his mind, so you know it won't miss (Baow)  
Your own people put the knife in your back, though (Yep)  
Don't go out like Paul Castellano (Yeah)

Before you trust these streets, you better trust your gut  
If somethin' don't feel right, that might mean somethin' up  
You might think that your dog came through to help you up  
One day, even your day ones might come to set you up  
You out here livin' lavish, you in the latest fashion  
You got in way too good, 'cause all your bitches is the baddest  
Water on your neck and wrist, you always come through splashin'  
But to a hatin'-ass nigga, it sound like you braggin'  
Mane, these streets is rotten, really can't trust nobody  
Shit heartbreakin', found it out your partner plottin'  
A fortune teller never woulda seen this comin'  
Now I gotta do my homie like Nino did Gee Money

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