

# Outta State

Kankan

(What do you desire?)

(Ax go crazy, man)

(Bitch, haha)

You know I'm getting racks out of state  
You know it's coming in both ways  
Yeah, you know them racks come with the hate  
Huh, don't try it, nigga, you'll get baked  
Yeah, don't try it, nigga, you'll get raked  
Yeah, with them Dracs, huh, and them Ks  
Nigga, okay, lil' Jay get a nigga out the way  
Ayy, lil' Jay get a nigga out the way, nigga yeah, in broad day  
I'm in NYC on Broadway  
Why these niggas tryna eat off my plate?  
Why you niggas tryna hop on my wave?  
Everyday, it's a new ho getting slayed  
Huh, half these niggas getting played, yeah, anyway  
I'm with my twin and we catching plays out of state  
Huh, in the A, huh, in LA  
Damn, and I'm counting racks up in the Wraith  
Lil' bitch, and we paid  
We just juuged that nigga, now his ass look amazed  
Swear these niggas lame, no, you can't hang  
Huh, and we know you won't bang, ayy  
Know my niggas, they insane  
I just bought a chain, you ain't in my rank  
Hunnid racks in all blues, I just bought the bank  
I just be geeked up off blues, nigga, know I can't think  
And I'm on drank  
Fucked this ho, nigga, I don't even know her name, ayy