

# Outta Tha Country

Kurupt

I don't know, you know  
Since I was young, I've been, you know  
Tryina do things different, you know  
Live my life a little bit  
Separate than what everybody else do  
That was a part of my thang  
And guess what  
Everybody really liked a nigga for back then  
I'm individual and all  
I don't like to follow the masses  
I don't need diamonds to shine  
Just me and my music

Conscience of my surroundings, I surround me with music  
Any thinking like my fews, I'm drowned in the music  
Anything can light my fuse, I learned to defuse it  
Power's in the mind, body and soul if you use it  
I'm eschimo cold, I post with the muses  
I ain't good at excuses, don't botter to use them  
Look up to the heaven to see if your dad's where the G's is  
Posted on the clouds, blowing loud with Jesus  
I could walk on mountain tops with Beligians  
Go to every college speak collegic thesis, of life, life, life

I could walk over the gravel and document each travel  
Reacting to each and every actual action  
Like animal stripes, like a Bengal tiger  
Renaissance rider power,  
Detect like a Geiger counter

Why you wanna push my buttons?  
Acting like you doing something  
Why you wanna say something?  
Knowin that the homies coming?  
Knowin when the homies comin  
And everybody's looking wondering  
Why you actin like you doin something?  
Or maybe you just buzzin,

Maybe it's because you're right, take on the door right  
Maybe it's because you try  
That brought yo pussy sky high  
Living legends anyway, maybe in another state

We getting caught in the force of controversy  
To calmin my nerves urgent before some of you out the country  
Magnanimous experience  
Just the experience, experiments serious to life, life  
Just a piece of the heaven, raining down the spoken lesson's a present  
Distant destined, future, past, present, life, life  
Every breath that I take, they love me cause they something the life

Smoked out, blowed out, life's hard, no doubt  
Drink up, get down, load up, roll out  
Me and young Gotti got the whole spot sold out  
Way too high, no coat when it's cold out  
Show up, show out, we so in, they so out

We roll in, they roll out,  
They go home, they go pow  
The page in the book that's the one the niggas throw out  
Turn into a hater cause the nigga turned his ho out  
They say it's hate but it's really love  
Cause I'm really living in the life that they dreaming of  
Hummin out the mollies with the models and the parties with the bottles  
Like 24/7 on the gas hit the throttle  
No brakes, no mistakes  
Homie I'm doing what I love and it's just great  
Just wait, I'mma be where I'm tryina be  
Right on time for the life, you just lay

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