

# Outta Here

Money Man

Hold on, run that shit back, yeah

She on bars, 8-2-15 poppin', 'cause she outta here  
I'ma star, look at the roof of my car, said I'm outta here  
She want more, I give her dick galore, bitch, get outta here  
Rick Owens, she got on Michael Kors, bitch, get outta here

Niggas be buyin' my swag, pullin my dick, I call him, 'Son, son'  
I be investin' in war for me and my brothers, I bought some mo' guns  
Make sure your head on the swivel, when playin' your cards and act li  
ke you know somethin'  
Hate when a niggas be beggin' and bitchin' and boastin', you can't ho  
ld nothin'

I put that shit on her, be draped up and fein' she know I'm a star,  
so she lovin' my image  
I'm pushin' that 'Rari, this shit not a lemon, I'm servin' that candy  
and servin' that lemon  
On two different shrooms, niggas, let down the windows, I altered the  
stick, had to speed up the tempo  
We smackin' shit, you know we aim for the temple, we whackin' shit, t  
urn your lil' bitch to a widow  
Like Catholics, cross out the man in the middle, that abstinent they  
never fought with a pistol  
We havin' it, we make a storm, fuck a drizzle, we after it, pull up w  
ith cannons and missiles

I'm on gin and 1942, bitch, I'm out of here  
Runnin up paper, all my weed infused, nothin' but clouds in here  
Louie V she got Marc Jacobs on, bitch, get out of here  
Niggas better have all of that pape he owe me or he'll get downed in  
hea

She on bars, 8-2-15 poppin', 'cause she out of here  
I'ma stop, look at the roof of my car, said I'm out of here  
She want more, I give her dick galore, bitch, get out of here  
Rick Owens she got on Michael Kors, bitch, get out of here

She tell me I'm Rhude, but not 'cause my jacket, she know I be mixin'  
that shit with the Ricky  
I'm Allen Iverson ain't go to practice, but still I can pull up and d  
rop a whole fifty  
My brother been sippin' that shit for a decade, I told him, 'Slow dow  
n, that shit fuck up his kidneys'  
I tried to tell niggas you might live longer, hatin' on me? Go find y  
ou some business  
I'm pumpin' gas with my stick in my hand, I'm only poppin' this shit  
niggas 'cause I can  
I'm so out of here, some shit I can't tell the 'Gram, I got shit from  
Japan  
She like Molly, mixed up with the water, let's go molly world  
Outta space, I'm in a GLS, let's get out of here

Brand new Rollie, I won't bust it down, 'less them diamonds real  
Don't like rappers, you better tuck your chain, you'll get robbed in  
here

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Rick Owens she got on Michael Kors, bitch, get out of here

Outta here, outta here, outta here  
Bitch, get out of here  
Outta here, outta here, outta here  
Outta here, outta here, outta here