Go getter, I be outside Fuck the weather, I be outside I keep a couple bands on me I had to get em by my lonely

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Fettuccini fetching, mozzarella fella Duffle bag, quarter million cash, tryna tell em We grind together, shine together, homicide together Ratted when they caught you Like you'd rather do the time together Sat it down briefly Gave me time to get my mind together Taking down amigo information, putting lines together Should've took advantage I was broke and would've whatever Do it for my jurisdiction That's who niggas tryna better I don't even tuck the chain Bet you niggas try it never He accomplice in the sting Bet you niggas die together Really outside for the doughy Like never mind the weather I be getting sick without slime I need a pint or better

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Outside, I don't be cooped up in that condo Durk who, in the streets I'm John Doe Money every week I'm sending money off to Dede, Zoo, and Rondo Even with this status that I got, I keep the glizzy cocked You don't dance, well this your chance Bullets make you milly rock I'm a Muslim with this pole I be getting busy, ahk Taking trips up on the highway, hope the narcs don't try and stop me I'm a high speed, what's going, they would try to pop me Ever heard that Mac sound on your background Then you hear that clack sound Niggas out here scheming In the trenches with the demons

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I caught a couple licks outside I turned crip outside I was taught to spray the whole strip if ain't no kids outside If niggas couldn't find a kitchen, water whipped it outside I'm lying, just need a stove and I could fix about 9 I learned to fight outside They took my bike outside Whatever in the game get robbed, if you shoot dice outside Chicken wings and fried rice, I broke outside Fuck with these niggas, I tried In love with these bitches, I lied I slide like I'm on roller skates I hear you rapping 'bout drugs, don't know how coke would taste Jealous niggas supposed to hate Ain't get a chance to re-up, fuck it, I sold 'em shake 16 shots, Kobe rookie year, you holding 8 Eastside

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