

## Out There

Nef The Pharaoh

The yay area, ya boy that's where I'm from  
I never sold a million records but my time will come  
First show I did in Sac was Dre Day with the Jack  
I'm paranoid, don't sit behind me, they shot bruh in the back  
Got the world in my palms, Jack tatted on my arms  
Mix alot, praise Allah, always kept your faith in God  
Burgers at Nations, big bruh taught me patience  
No pork on my fork, keep a K for the haters  
This the M-O-B, ya you know me  
I'm loving how the whole world respect King Shaheed  
[?] the music made us close  
You would pull up in that Simply lemonade, fuck a soda  
And it's crazy how one death fuck up the game  
And these square ass niggas use your name in vain  
I vow to always keep it mob I'm trying to see through the pain  
Never blink, and ask God, "Am I the jack of all trades?"

This nigga gonna get on out there  
Twenty-two and I've been everywhere  
But I ain't satisfied, I'ma never lie  
Mix alot, praise Allah, I'ma never die  
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[?] I'm past ill, gas spill  
Hit you with that flip mo, what the Jack feel?  
You ain't gotta look around, I am that ill  
In the back of the titty bar, payin' hoes bills  
Is that your girl? Is that your girl, girl aye?  
Took her to the telly, did 100 in her pearl, aye  
Girls say, "Chang, you the champ"  
Did it all for my son 'cause he gonna be a better man  
Standin' by stars with a clip in the car  
Sometimes I pop niggas, I ain't never felt sorry  
Bitch, I still ride scrape, fuck a rooster in a 'Rari  
DJ, play the Jack or we shooting up the party  
Glamous lifestyle, Nefy so gnarly  
I'm liable to pull up on a Harley with shorty  
I vow to always keep it mob, I'm tryna see through the pain  
I never blink and ask God, "Am I the jack of all trades?"

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Got me feelin' like I'm a 21 year old figa  
That's my nigga and it really don't get no bigga  
They miss the Mob Figaz, Money Gang, me and Chang Chang  
Can't see it through the bread, let your boogie bang bang  
I came through pieced-up with my waves greezed-up

When I step in the place, all the bitches freeze-up  
Jesus, heard she had a baby and she named him that  
Queen had a King named Shaheed and she named him Jack  
[?] macker, the Calico packer  
Long live the king, the legacy live long after  
Smack the taste out your mouth, you say the name  
In vain, the game, tryna gain a lil fame  
You lil lames, I'ma snatch the seats of these geeks  
Hope you'd do the same for me when if I can't speak, never weak  
Naw never, nigga I've been mobbin' like 10, 15 years  
It's like I gotta switch gears  
Ah

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