

## Outa Here

OG Maco

We with the function, finessin' we outa here  
Sippin' this shit in my cup 'til I'm outa here  
Rollin' this gas bitch, I'm, I think I'm outa here  
Got damn

We with the fuck shit, finessin' we outa here  
Sippin' this shit in my cup 'til I'm outa here  
Rollin' my gas, bitch I think I'm outa here  
Got damn

It's a dirty game  
I'm countin' them dirty hundreds  
And I'm sippin' dirty  
But the shit's clear  
Yeah, yeah  
I'm outa here

Look in my cup, it's on purple, I'm ballin'  
Probably gon' catch this, I'm growin' reluctant  
YSL on that bitch, V if she stuntin'  
Holsters on me like I'm having a monster  
They know I'm the Kraken, they know I'm the monster  
I remix it up so I triple my dope  
Quadruple your money, you not really stunting  
I got what you want and I'm plotting a hundred  
It's OGG bitch and we gone off the regular  
We ain't fuckin' with no fakers  
Real paper when you see 'em  
Better nigga; I'm a genie, yeah yeah  
I'm makin' three wishes yeah I'm gettin' money  
We winnin', we winnin', my niggas keep stuntin'

We with the function, finessin' we outa here  
Sippin' this shit in my cup 'til I'm outa here  
Rollin' this dab bitch, I'm, I think I'm outa here  
Got damn

We with the fuck shit, finessin' we outa here  
Sippin' this shit in my cup 'til I'm outa here  
Rollin' dabs bitch, I'm, I think I'm outa here  
Got damn

It's a dirty game  
I'm countin' them dirty hundreds  
Sippin' on dirty  
But the shit's clear  
I think I'm on to some'  
Cause I'm outa here

Deuce in my dope  
Foreign bottles, gotta add it, pour up the driver  
I remix and profit them dollars, I preface my convo with guala  
Wifey and daughters get slaughtered  
Like 21 Savage done taught em  
Boolin' with 42 monsters  
Blood and a crip and a somethin'  
That food come in trucks like we sponsored  
Gas comin' in by the bundle  
Lower numbers make 'em ponder  
My hoe a shooter and a gunner  
Your hoe a eater and a cummer

You know I only know one language  
Let a nigga talk, understand Danish  
I know what he sayin'  
I do numbers like the Matrix  
Nigga comin' back home from the cages  
I greet em back home from the states  
Laughin' like how you still hate us?  
Told him no one did no favors  
Got it by earnin' and takin'  
Got it by packin' them sacks in the back of the basement  
Comin' back from destinations with vegetation,  
while I'm sayin' my graces, hallelujah  
My departments are savin'  
Do 'em dirty like the Falcons and Ravens  
And I hurry, I been lost all my patience  
Cookin' ends and the work shit is crazy

We with the function, finessin' we outa here  
And sippin' this shit in my cup 'til I'm outa here  
Rollin' this gas bitch, I'm, I think I'm outa here  
Got damn  
We with the fuck shit, finessin' we outa here  
And sippin' this shit in my cup 'til I'm outa here  
Rollin' this gas bitch, I'm out here, I'm outa here  
Got damn  
It's a dirty game  
I'm countin' them dirty hundreds  
And I'm sippin' dirty  
But the shit's clear  
I'm out here