

# Mossberg Solution

## Outerspace

Let it be known we too much for these underclassmen  
Fuck the lights, fuck the cameras, I want the action  
I want in on anything that can get me money  
For the root of evil watch how I get ugly  
Completely famished, hungry is an understatement  
That's real talk, my words they under investigation  
I'm never hesitating, too much time is wasting  
I ain't half-baked, my brain is never vegetating  
Everybody wanna rap, gotta regulate em  
Thou shall not spit in my presence, that is my legislation  
Constant elevation, constant steady pacing  
Deadly melodies, deadly combinations  
MCs nowadays heavy population  
Too many hard-looks, we gotta rock their face in  
I ain't no Indian, homie I'm a chief rocka  
Goodfella capo, put you in a meat locker

We ain't going nowhere, locked and loaded in here  
We controlling this here, all of our soldiers is near  
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December's unholy so cherish the sun slowly  
The pharaoh inside of a narrow grave, you can't control me  
If I die nobody hold me, my body would rather be lonely  
My soul is in purgatory waiting for Satan to scold me  
If I had to go back into the old me  
I'd be depressed and distraught from all of the OE  
I'd rather take a fucking shot of that Cognac  
Y'all niggas is bottom-feeders, the rest of y'all below that  
Pharaoh clique man we deep like the Wu was  
Or really like the Wu is but we be the new buzz  
A few drugs got you niggas all gassed up  
MP3s are like M-16s after they pass us  
Ask for us, Outerspace we salute y'all  
Only fuck with fam cause y'all be acting all RuPaul  
My niggas rugged, we carry Louisville Sluggers  
And we claiming outerspace, ain't a fucking soul above us nigga

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I'm a do what I gotta do to get the gwap  
And if it's daylight and kids is out I wet their block  
Young boys, no respect, they will get their pop  
I'm a G, I'm polite, let me get that ahk (break bread god)  
My head wrapped like the Iron Sheik  
And the Desert E have your wig peeled like tires screeching  
The bullet holes have you dying leaking  
My beat's savage, it speaks Spanish like I was Rican  
Y'all last like y'all was culo  
Son chill all of y'all grill like [?]  
Guns big like they was sumo  
Let em bang, I let em hang like they Arturo (Blood and guts warrior baby)  
I don't call it haze, I call it smog

The drug is white girl and I ain't talking Lady Gog  
Motherfucker I'm nice at mine, y'all nice at yours?  
The difference is like Nike 4s and Michael Kors