Who?

Outlawz

Yo yo
What up
One luv
One thug
Know what y'all mutha fuckas need?
What we need nigga?
Know what America need?
What do America need?
A Outlaw as a president
Outlaw
Yeah, you might be right
What you want nigga?
That's exactly what y'all need
You might be fuckin' right guy
Uh

Chorus 2x: Phats Bossilini

What a nigga want?
Mo' cash and mo' bitches
What a nigga need?
No foes and no snitches
How a nigga live?
High speed on the grind
And how a nigga die?
Getting shot by my nine

Verse 1: Young Noble

Неу уо Who wanna fuck? Who in the truck? Who in a rush? Who in the cuffs? Nigga, who fucking with us? Who on the block? Who was a fiend? Who was a cop? Who was on my team? Nigga, and who was not? Who was a snitch? Who was a bitch? Who in the bricks? Who the fuck ain't feeling this? Say what? Who on my hills? Who the fuck dumping the pills? Who the fuck ain't never been down the hill? Who was the boss? Who the fuck kicked it off? Can you tell me? Who the wrong nigga to cross? Who was the rat? Who had the gat? Who had your back? Who had the last laugh when the bastard cracked? Who was the joke?

Who was the hope? I wonder who croak? Who the fuck did the shooting? Who the fuck I smoke? Who was the raw? Who was the law? Who was the dog? Who the fuck going out win, lose, or draw? Outlaw Chorus: 2x Verse 2: Akwylah Who wanna dump? Who wanna play with the pump? Who wanna piece of this real life? Say what you want Who wanna go shot for shot? Not for not Top for top Slanging rock for rock Who want it nigga? Who want to face the truth? Who wanna see what this big ass thing can do? Bang to few Who be the man of the hour? Spit hot shit Known to fuck bad power What? Who be all in your guts? Fucking you up like pure 'caine Right for his cut Who's the one? Too quick to use a gun Losing none This thug shit abuse your son Who was the cat? Who stay dressed in black? Who wanna gamble with a gambler? Tick for tack Yeah Who act like shit is weak? Who wanna bang with the boss? Then hold your heat Chorus: 2x Verse 3: Young Noble Неу уо I was the birth I was the turf I was the curse I was the mutha fucka ready to put in work I was the bread I was the dead I was the lead I was the nigga that made you eat everything you said You was the snake You was the hate

You was the nigga trying to take food off my plate

You was the fake

You was the hater $\\ \text{You was the traitor} \\ \text{You was the mutha fuck that stepped off and never came back later}$

Verse 4: Akwylah

You was my man The intro Get part of the plan Splitting the grams Breaking down pounds and grams You was the light I was the crack and pipe I was the high You was the lord my life You was my faith To whom I pray day to day I was the way for you to face the pearly gates I was the one who swore that a bitch was a bitch A switch was a switch And a hit was a hit Nigga

Chorus: 2x