

# Get Out

Statik Selektah

At my ring fittin, feelin like my ring different  
My hands grew from the last time they was ring dishin  
They made mine but they stunted on the ring givin  
So now I'm taxin the jeweler like "where the ring sittin?"  
If all's movin and tell 'em that I'm beyond movin  
I'm all through it, I told 'em that I don't part two it  
It's one shot like take it or leave it  
The advantage is off top, it's like breakin a ceiling  
I handle it off top, both hands on rightfully  
They say I achieve too much for them to hype for me  
Did it on my own, so yeah I got the right to be  
Half of my inbox starts with "can you write for me?"  
Huh, so as far as your speakish fam  
We not neighbors but I can give your speech a hand  
I told 'em, I obsoleted the ones you believed in  
And did it on Posturepedics but you thought I was sleepin  
Still dozin

Streets keep callin me now, tryin to make me act out  
I'm tryin to stay on my nine to five, so one day I can get out  
Get out, of everything that keeps tryin to bring me down, yeee-eah

I ain't your favorite but the one you like, been a fan  
If I sayin I'm the shit then I rightfully am  
I write for the yams, a man with no face  
In public, I stand, the fans give no chase  
Just because I'm public, some fans, get out of place  
This is my world, you privileged to get a taste  
Or a sample  
Dudes get mad when they say that I trampled  
Their dreams with no comments, my commentary'll shape the nation of you  
You talkin 'bout life and them things that you been through  
I've been through the wire  
Now I aspire, to take my game higher  
Than I ever been, niggas, crabby I'm ahead of them  
You either swim with the sharks or bail out when you see the fin  
There's no mistakin when you see the grin  
You still sleepin, here's the beast that I held within  
Stop dozin

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Yeah, uh, yo, I tell niggas that I'll sleep when I'm dead  
A lot of y'all snoozin, spend weeks in the bed  
They say they never heard of a speech from the kid, unfamilarity  
So I clarify anywhere you need clarity  
Every form of media for music affairs  
Had a write up, a post or a feature of his  
So if you really involved from the streets to the blogs  
You'll be familiar with the God  
Nigga my pen is more potent, my dots is more doper  
Than the stage presence, the style's what got 'em all open  
I might even be the future is what they all hopin  
But my mission in music, to make it more focused  
Soon as the boy wrote it, they quote it, take notice

They know they fittin to be outta they job in a moment  
Niggas is well bogus  
Anything I write, ignite the high, hopeless, how is y'all dozin?

I'm really tryin to walk the line  
Straight into a new life  
Streets keep callin me, they still need me  
For me they still provide  
What am I to do?  
What would you do if you were standin in my shoes?

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