

## Look Out

Too \$hort

You gotta look out  
For your mama, your sister, and the kids  
You know it ain't safe where they live  
You gotta look out  
For little cutie on the block with the braids  
She bound to end up on the blade (On the blade?)  
You gotta look out  
For little homie that just did ten  
So he never go back to the pen  
You gotta look out  
Little homie got a lot of potential  
But he can't stop living by the pistol  
You gotta look out

Whatever happened to the words "You're welcome"?  
People not only want you to help 'em  
They want you think of a way to help 'em (Help 'em)  
Damned if I do, damned if I don't (Damned if I don't)  
No matter how many times I came through for 'em  
Say "No" then I'm a chump  
My potna's son got hit, they left him slumped  
Family didn't have no life insurance, 14 dollars a month  
\$3600 for a cremate (Cremate)  
75 for a proper burial to send him home the right way  
Live by the shovel, you die by the dirt  
These hyenas is hungry, don't wanna be they dessert  
Sellin' the candy gets old, been doing that shit for years  
Tired of looking out and leaping fences like a deer  
It's your people from Magazine, I should be in People magazine  
Niggas out here moving mean, every day a crime scene  
It's bad out here, they'll peel you like a scab (Like a scab)  
Out here they dirty lowdown, Boz Scaggs

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Same name and they look like you (They look like you)  
Loved ones, you don't have to say I do (Say I do)  
'Cause it's life or death, I'm here 'til the end (Uh)  
Just buried a friend, don't wanna do it again (Unh-uh)  
But we family (Family), we do whatever it takes  
If we wanna survive, we share what we make  
(Share what we make)  
If you ballin', I ain't sayin' give it away  
You got a lot of food, nigga, make me a plate (Make me a plate)  
That's the politics (Politics), you can't stop it, player (Nah)

Me and 40 Water, yeah, we job creators (Real ones)  
And all my niggas from The Town get down (Dealers)  
We been making money, been moving around (Moving around)  
White collar, blue collar, pop collars (Pop collars)  
Street niggas with a whole lot of dollars (Paper)  
Weak niggas got a whole lot of problems (Haters)  
I can't relate 'cause we mobbin' (Mobbin')

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UH! She was bad but he got sprung and fell in love with her  
Little did he know, my pimp potna sent her  
He got mad when he seen her with the next nigga  
Nigga beat her ass, caught a case in Denver  
He didn't know he was trickin', he thought he had a good one (SIKE!)  
'Til they took him downtown and they booked him (YIKES!)  
Soil star, known for pushing crystal and tar  
That's what they found when they impounded his car (His Chevy)

You better run, muthafucka, you don't wanna surrender  
With your life in the hands of the public defender  
Because the District Attorney is his best friend (Best friend)  
He gave you his word, 'You'll get less than ten'  
But when the judge said '25 years' in your face  
You coulda got a good lawyer and beat that case (Beat that case)  
They 'bout to send you to hell and back (Hell and back)  
You fucked up, and fell in the trap (You fell in it)

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