

Out There

Project Pat

Hey pass me a beer man. Here you go. Man that nigga been standing on the same god damn spot slagin that shit about the last 4-5 days man. Wit the same clothes on aint even been home yet. I dont even think so i wonder if he smoking or selling that shit he had to be smoking or snortin something to up for them 4-5 days naw i heard he shot somebody man. forreal? Thats the reason why he probably cant go home. Yeaahhh you know like what you call been missing to man i think thats the nigga he suppose to be frontin his money to. Thats why the police been drivin around so hard. Yeah burning the spot up man yeah yeah we might need to gone call 528-CASH that nigga ass.

And turn him on in. We need to man to make that little change man get some mo beers or something. Yeah we gone do that. Need to hurry up and gone turn that nigga ass in man make this neighborhood probably a little bit safer man. A little bit more. Atleast for us or something

dang. Chorus 2X
Blunt to my lips.
Gun on my hip.
rocks in my sock.
pocket full of chips.
watchin for the pigs.
splitin hataz wigs.
stackin me some grip.
playa can ya dig.

(Project Pat)

Project Pat a nigga thats down for his crown mane. if your ass step ima be downtown mane. 4th floor bound mane thats if i get caught mane. push me to the edge so it really aint my fault mane. see i gotta die man. dont you even try man. enemies gone bleed once i let these bullets fly mane. momma gonna cry mane. i like to get high mane. niggas passing plates snortin line after line man. i got's to get mine mane. robbing was the crime mane. that a nigga did but i done serve my time mane. put that all behind mane. get out on the grind mane. slang some of this dope in the steets or my ride mane. see i aint a fool mane. fuck listen to you mane. why you in my grill and you knowin we aint cool mane. project aint a duck mane. see i know waz up mane. get up off my dick like a motherfucking slut mane. Chorus 2X Where im from man aint no sunshine only shine on a doggs ass if

his ass dont get on the grind doin time help a nigga out to clear up my head use to have a shank and a knife that was by my bed it was said i would end up dead working in the streets but the streets is the only thang i see payin me quarter key fuck servin deals rockin to the shake slangin guns slangin tv's man im tryin to make all i can my nigga puncho at a hoes

house get her drunk take her to the back put dick in her
mouth leave the front door unlocked my nig turn the radio
pull the car up into the yard cleaning out the hoe you should
know that a burglary really aint for me i just got out the
tentary tryin to get my feet get the cheese off the merchandise
went a bought a deal nigga please you say you dont steal ima keep
it real.Chorus 2XHataz like to get a playa twisted in that bullshita and game
splita im also a wig splita your ass getta shoot up by the 9 mila
your cap i drilla when fucking with real nigga the chrome trigga
shall regulate a punk quicker a bullet hit ya im zoned of that brown
liquor you need to get ya nose outta niggas biz quit spreadin
rumors like a motherfucking punk bitch my trunk is the bed for a
kidnapped victim hollow point hit them pull out my gun your hands
you get them up in the air ah because you came to me in error
dont wanna scare ya see you have manifest in terror i know these
bullets will pop your shit off like a meleon lets bust it up man
fuck man who you tellin its armagedeon the North Memphis crack we
sellin you pass me the potent weed is what they yellin.Chorus Fades Out
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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