

Bone Krayzie, Get Away

(Jermaine Dupri)

Uh-huh, uh uh uh

Whatcha gon' do, whatcha gon' do

When they come for you, come for you, huh?

Whatcha gon' do, whatcha gon' do

When they come for you, come for you, what?

(TQ)

No, ain't nowhere to run

And no, ain't nowhere to hide

When the heat is on, ain't nothin' you can do

Close your eyes and ride, and hope you get away

(TQ)

(No) People always talk about my lifestyle

Tell me nothin' good could come of it

But I always used to figure it was worth my while

That's why I had to hit this lick

11:30, a 6-4, ridin' dirty

I got the goods, but I think they heard me

Lord help me, can I get away?

Stashin' stuff away

Cuz the boys are comin' to get me

All my people say...

(TQ)

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And no, ain't nowhere to hide

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Close your eyes and ride, and hope you get away

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(Krayzie)

Now tell me whatcha gonna do (buck buck)

When they come for you

When the murderers hit the curve, and suddenly red rum

I gotta respect, refuse to be the dead one

Will it be this bustin' ass ?, got on vests but we duck, gotta protect our head

It ain't no tellin' when niggas start actin' stupid

'Til they roll up on your block, wit glocks, scheme ass could start shootin'

You wanna know what I'm doin'

Keepin' a weapon at all times

Cuz sh*t, the broke niggas ain't got, they runnin' up lookin' around

And I think they really want it

But who wanna come to get it

Wanna pay that unexpected visit to my crib for the riches

I tell 'em to bring it on

A nigga done worked to hard for this sh*t

Plus I'm a man and a captain goin' down wit his ship

Let's do this, AK 47 spittin' it

When the situation get heated, we gon' be there

With the proper tools and equipment, never be slippin'

Ask me what I'm gon' do when the mob get to jumpin'

And gotta fight 'til it's over

If I don't make it, then I'll go down like a soldier

(TQ)

Let me hear you say, no...

(TQ)
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And no, ain't nowhere to hide
When the heat is on, ain't nothin' you can do
Close your eyes and ride, and hope you get away

No, ain't nowhere to run
And no, ain't nowhere to hide
When the heat is on, ain't nothin' you can do
Close your eyes and ride, and hope you get away

(TQ)
What you gonna do when they come for you?
Even if they catch me homie, I gotta say somethin'
I won't live another day, and have nothin'
Just believe that I'll be back around in a year or two
Catch me if you can baby
I got a plan baby
Got to get away
Let me hear you say...

(Jermaine Dupri)
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Whatcha gon' do, whatcha gon' do
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When they come for you, come for you, what?

(TQ)
All my people say....

(TQ)
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