

# Dog Eat Dog, Right Out

Listen up party people all in the place,  
I've been around the world like Puffy and Mace.  
Wake up with the moon sleeping with the sun,  
this life of style ain't for everyone.  
Close your eyes, open up your mind,  
I can clearly see you're all so blind.  
Everythings for sale, name your price,  
the sneakers on my feet are nice.

If you're not going up,  
then you gotta get down.  
Put your head in the clouds  
and your feet on the ground.  
If you're not coming in,  
then you gotta get out,  
right out, right out, right out.

Keep it on time, always running late,  
even when I'm early hurry up and wait.  
Totally sain, fully out of my head,  
I'm still alive and I'm the living dead.  
Black or white, left or right,  
smokin' and drinkin', night after night.  
Top of the world, living on the edge,  
you can fall right of the ledge.

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then you gotta get down.  
Put your head in the clouds  
and your feet on the ground.  
If you're not coming in,  
then you gotta get out,  
right out, right out, right out.

Right out is what I'm talking about,  
right out is what I'm talking about.

Fast forward, future to the past rewind,  
A.D. to B.C. , nothing but time.  
Top to the bottom, front to back,  
all 12 sings of the Zodiac.  
Asking everybody from east to west,  
y'all wanna know who's style's the best.  
Telling all the people in the north and south,  
that this is what we're talking about.

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