

# Outlawz, World Wide Remix

(feat. 2Pac, T-Low)

[Edi (Bosko)]

(gangstaz clap yo hands)  
World Wide..... Outlawz  
(all the ladies clap yo hands)  
Makaveli The Don....  
With the homie T-Low  
(gangstaz clap yo hands)  
Felly Fel on the track.... Bosko  
(all the ladies clap yo hands)  
It's going down real big.... let's go  
(clap yo hands baby)

[Chorus: T-Low]

This is for thugz in every state  
We know that bustaz gonna hate tonite  
And World Wide  
Aint no place that we rather be  
Livin' it up with the family tonite  
And World Wide

[Edi]

We holla World Wide  
Better understand us  
Since we coming with thugs from L.A to Atlanta  
Put ya hands up  
Nothin' but love from all sides of my thug cliq  
Outlaw ridahs them hataz aint touchin' us  
Hittin' em up in two-double-O-two  
I got dank, drank, bank, what you wanna do?  
Move out the way, you see us coming thru  
It aint a game, it's true (uhu)  
We 'bout to act a fool  
You know the history  
All out... ball out.... picture me  
Rollin' and holdin' all brands  
For the victory  
Edi Amin... ya know the name  
Dont remember me?  
Since it's nine-six  
World Wide... legendary

[Chorus: T-Low]

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[2Pac]

Known for doing skandalouz deeds  
No handlin' me  
And naw it aint the drugs  
Just the straight thug nigga in me  
I swoop down and cause havoc  
My rapid delivery is automatic  
Lettin' niggaz have it  
I been labeled as a thug nigga  
Since they dont sell my shit to white folks  
Ship it to the drug dealers  
And catch'a-catch'a nigga world-wide  
A fuckin Mobb Figga... West Coast hoo-ride

When we robb niggaz  
Money made my squad bigger  
But we aint sell our souls  
Bustin' on our emenies, muder my foes  
At my shows Imma nut  
Lights, camera, time for action  
Now get to clappin' to my cuts  
A World Wide Mobb Figga

[Chorus: T-Low]

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[Bosko]

Gangstaz clap yo hands (8 claps)  
All the ladies clap yo hands (8 claps)  
Gangstaz clap yo hands (8 claps)  
All the ladies clap yo hands (8 claps)  
Clap yo hands baby

[Napoleon]

It's so hard on me  
Girl pardon me  
I got the same spirit Pac had  
Hit 'em to me  
When I arrive on the dance floor  
I'm humpin' the floor  
It's a world wide mobb thang  
That's for sure  
Got money in my pocket now  
Drivin' in a rocket now  
Never hear me rap around ice  
I keep it underground  
O-U-T-L-A-W-Z fa sheezy  
(yall tryin to start the East-West beef again)  
Girl please  
Get ya money young souljah  
Time steady wastin'  
I been around the world before  
I'm in Jamaica  
P-R... B-R.... Bahamas, plus Cuba  
L-A to V-A and even Vancouver

[Young Noble]

Hey yo....  
I be the Young N-O... to the B-L-E  
Last name O-U-T-L-A-W-Z  
And I'm still Dirty Jerz reppin'  
Outlawz reckage  
Get ya dough up yall  
Get ya flow up  
Pac and Yak live on  
Dont be surprised if they show up  
At ya front door with a loaded  
(ohh noooooo)  
Young Nobe it the block  
What's poppin' homie  
Ya can hate but ya know Pac watchin homie (uhuh)  
So give some love up  
We stay thuggin' it up  
Lil' homie is you thuggin' or what?

Throw ya dubz up  
Put em real high  
East, West, Dirty South, North side  
Outlaw pride

[Chorus x2: T-Low]  
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