

# Big Mike, How You Want It

(feat. The Outlawz)

[Chorus]

[Big Mike]

How You Want it? Whaty What  
We can get down, niggaz talkin' shit now  
Y'all done put y'all shit down  
Peep that shit y'all spit now  
Thinkin' it was done with  
Pickin' all that gun shit  
We gonna have some fun with  
Y'all niggaz, small niggaz, hard niggaz  
That gots stopped, where the fuck y'all niggaz  
What's up Pac? Shots then turn to slot  
I swear I see niggaz icin' up hot knock digga  
We got props fa' ya

[Verse 1]

[Big Mike]

Now I'm more than qualified  
To be slangin' records nationwide  
Bitch ass niggaz talkin' bout how they down to die  
And y'all ain't gotta ask no questions why  
Partly to test the sky  
You gotta be the best to try  
Hoe ass niggaz dress too fly  
To be talkin' bout lockin' heads  
With a nigga that's Texas size  
You fraud at, niggaz couldn't fuck with me if y'all were 50 deep  
And I was fucked up on a Friday in your best disguise  
East or West side can I get some  
Get done, break up the pieces and does the best decide  
Hit ya with that pesticide  
I keep ya man, ya milli - legacy loaded by my side  
I'm killin' these wise guys from the inside  
So recognize and respect one of the best of my kind  
No need to be checkin' mine  
I got the Lexus side to side  
Especially for catchin' eyes  
They think that life, a part of life  
Across the river in that fisher  
With the thangs from fifty-five  
Nigga flip that side  
Try to lift what's mind  
Get laid flat foo  
Cuz with the tech, I'm a nifty guy

[Chorus]

[Verse 2]

[Kastro of The Outlawz]

I'm skinny nigga  
All one six five of me  
Twist it up if ya wanna side with me  
Forty eight tracks  
Slangin' studio rap bangers  
Get home, when I attack it's danger  
I'm sick of sober (ohh)  
Holy shit soldier  
Full of if over and watch me try to take this bitch over  
It's me and mine, brotha  
At all times like that  
Do it the real way when y'all just stuck out on wax

[Verse 3]

[Young Noble of The Outlawz]

Yo

Now how do you want it  
Do you want it in shots?  
The Outlawz still comin'  
If you ready or not  
These mother fuckers is sleepin'  
Don't think we a threat  
Already a video and platinum  
And we ain't even put out an album yet  
Know where the holy is  
My soul is pure  
Ain't no door  
To walk out this game of war  
I still thank the lord  
My mom duke don't smoke coke no more  
Thuggin' for my family, I've been an outlaw

[Verse 4]

[Napolean of The Outlawz]

Been through all  
For stealin' on niggaz who stealin clothes out the mall  
I went through all y'all  
Grab my balls  
Outlawz, It's war  
Help me, tell me what's wrong with your draw  
Nigga you're more than raw  
Now get the fuck off the floor  
I'mma wire your jar  
In the worst way  
Nigga on my birthday  
Desert Eagle so pollute the ear  
That's how we celebrate  
I meditate in a thug way  
Fight back in the subway  
If worst come to worst  
Fuck this, rap shit is the thug way

[Verse 5]

[EDI Mean of The Outlawz]

I woke up early in the mornin'  
Like I'm facin' the judge  
Fuck the world  
Stuck on Thug Life and I ain't gonna budge  
Got a heart full of pain  
And a brain full of sorrow  
I gotta break like two walls  
For every muscle I swallow  
So I was down from the get down  
You nigga on his ground  
Mind, controlled by crime  
Facin' time completely blind  
The deeper you'll find the traces of livin' this sadness  
Lost souls in this midst of this madness  
So how you want it

[Chorus]

[Chorus: begins then fades out]