

# Outkast, Nathaniel

Shit man  
Nigga gotta go on the got down  
Get the shit straight when I got damn get out  
Well shit  
This what really goin down

Whassup my nigga another day the same shit  
Punk-ass C.O.'s on a nigga dick  
Got me up at three o'clock cookin nappy grits  
I'm a G from C.P. I can't take the shit  
Tryin to hold a nigga down in this country ass town  
I'm used to smokin chronic movin pounds  
They got a nigga on some "Sir, yessir, left right left"  
Throw me in a hole if my ass outta step  
They treat you like a motherfuckin slave  
Dopefiends, cryin Jesus, swear they saved  
Niggaz better get they game tight  
Cause these crackers tryin to take a nigga life and they rights  
I'm surrounded by fake-ass crooks  
They swear they kingpins but don't have money on they books  
I hear so many lies it make me sick  
These niggaz called ballers sellin dimes and licks  
I can't wait til the day they let me go  
So I can eat some steak and shrimp  
grab a mic, and bust a flow  
I'm Audi 5 nigga lights out  
Hold it down on the streets until the day that I get out

I'm out man