

# Outlawz, Fuck With Me

[Young Noble: repeated throughout track x23]  
Fuck With Me!

[Verse 1: Napoleon]

Baby-girl, you know you put it on me  
Shakin your ass in the quarter for me  
It's like de-ja-vu the way I met you  
You told me you and your nephew  
Blow Makaveli too, but smash that boo  
Cause that's a bootleg  
And it was hard to take my eyes off your legs  
Listen can I buy you a drink?  
Let your home girl hold your mink  
The dead thought made for you and me  
Can you walk with me, talk with me  
Or one-night stand with me, probably  
The answer I can hear tonight  
Hips, dick-lick the lips, bitch you goin home tonight  
I'm a money-maker, just shakin that thing your momma gave you  
Creamin that black heritage, I can't wait to taste ya  
You got one life to live, with much to give  
Don't play yourself short, Miss Thang, give it here  
And what's this I hear, about you top class  
That down-south ass will make me spend some cash  
Now did you listen to the words I was spittin at ya?  
You so much you gonna make g-star rival at ya

[Verse 2: Young Noble]

I give it to you good girl, in the heat of the night  
Even when I'm rollin, cream you right  
And I ain't even tryin to sleep on old girl  
Millennium dime-piece she movin her own world  
N-O-B-L-E, brag on his dick  
I ain't tryin to lock you down, hear the slap on the wrist  
And I'm the type that talks flicks, when I'm up in it  
She ain't the type to throw fits when I bust in it  
So what's fuckin with that  
She like to lay on her stomach so I bust on her back  
And I don't care if she a groupie or not  
I'm gettin head on the block and the hooptie'll drop  
Root-Crew been hot since back in the day  
And since I knew Pac, I'm havin my way  
And now you wish you would have stuck with me  
Cause all your honeys wanna fuck with me  
Where they at? Where they at?

[Chorus: EDI Mean]

Because I'm headin somewhere  
And them other (niggaz baby) (rappers gone) gonna be dead in a year  
Plus, I know you tired of them fake thugs  
All-be gangstaz in they video with make-up  
Uh, I don't think so nigga, I'm an outlaw nigga  
Hear the heat blow nigga?  
Uh, then have the time of your life  
One night, next day you tell them people you're my wife  
Cause can't nobody do it like this  
A lot of mother fuckers talkin but we true to this shit

[Verse 3: EDI Mean]

Come on, straight off the straights of hard time and no luck  
Some wonderin niggaz that ankled this game and came up  
They ain't wanna fuck with us power to this  
But we said 'fuck that' and set fire to this bitch nigga  
Outlaw, just some ridahs on our own mission

The trite and true, we un-fuck-with-a-ble  
It's critical, the game change, we stay the same  
A lot of shit y'all doin now, I did when I was seventeen  
And that's the truth if I ever heard it  
Hard time, sometime, but I know it's gonna be worth this shit  
We done got it together, we gonna party together  
They try to stop what we doin, we give em 'Hell man whatever'  
Shit this how a live nigga do it, ride or die nigga blew it  
We don't try nigga, lose it  
And let em know not to fuck with you  
And touch your boo, bust your tooth, hush them fools

[Chorus]

[Verse 4: Kastro]

Uh, a big dick to stroke  
I ain't braggin, I'm just lettin you know  
Uh, and ever sicne you bounced on me, baby I've been ready to go  
Uh, and we can keep this between us  
Nut with nothin much to discuss  
Uh, or we can let it out to the world  
Make a boy or a girl, it's on us  
Baby, I like it when you show me your tongue  
Lick on my balls until I cum and yell 'stop, stop'  
Uh, and when I blow on your clit  
Stick my thumb where you shit, you get hot  
Damn, nasty, plus you got a big old ass  
That pop like a gun, go 'blast, blast'  
And you think your girl was fucked  
Always talkin all that jazz  
So don't fuck with me  
I'm not the nigga you love  
I'm just the nigga you fuck  
I ain't the nigga to her

[Chorus]