# Outlawz, Us

[Young Noble]

It's only us, me, Kastro, EDI and Napoleon It's on again, young niggas born again I wish somebody coulda told me then That we was gon' grow up to be some lonely men Now I found out I really don't got friends Cause nobody come around when I not spend I walk around this fuckin planet feelin boxed in Smokin stoge after stoge like it's oxygen When there was 10 of us we all ate from one dub Let's turn the dirt to glory for Pac up above Yak one love, I know you gotta be free

Havin conversations with you when there's nobody but me

I guess whatever don't kill me make me stronger

But I don't know if I can take it any longer

But I got to, cause family live they dreams through us

It's like 5 million lost souls that cling to us

But I know one thing, it ain't shit without y'all

Thug Life for life, Young Noble Outlaw

It ain't shit without y'all

Thug Life for life, Young Noble Outlaw

[CHORUS: Noble]

The only thing that we got left is us

If you don't have nothin else, son, you got my trust

Loyalty come first, I put my life in your hands

I'ma die as a man and die together is the plan

Keep the team stong, make this cream real long Cash last long enough for our grandkids to eat on

We Outlawz, and if it's on then it's on

Watch my back, I watch yours and we make it through the strorm

Thug on

#### [EDI]

Early on I knew life wasn't shit

Just made 2, drugs and love made my daddy split

Mama's now forced to turn a boy into a man

Impossible task, still she doin all she can

And I'm growin quickly, slowly started seein things

All the wrong in this world, taught me not to believe in things

Not even man, cause we all change daily

Best friends be tryin to bring each other death quickly

Only the strong survive

As long as I'm alive I ride

Hooked up with some niggas that I knew had my side

O-u-t-l-a-w-z

Me for you, you for me eternally

Makaveli-trained riders

Cause the Don may be gone but he remains deep inside us

It comes out every time niggas try us

Y'all my family until the Lord'll have me I make this promise

#### [CHORUS: Young Noble]

### [Napoleon]

I been wakin up, stressin lately

Sheets wet from the sweat and my hands shaky

I got a kid on the way, I'm kinda nervous

I did some dirt in my life, hope it don't curse it

And all I got left is my Outlaw niggas

My cousins and my brothers and some Jersey drug dealers

I keep my faith in the Lord and stay strugglin

He keep on pushin me forward to stay hustlin

And when Pac died nobody never knew

Or gave a fuck on what the Outlawz was goin through We kept your heads to the sky and our guns too We had to ask straight for a dollar to split a cold brew And through the process our family was still dyin I got a grip of this shit, there's no complyin And I'ma be the solid rock that I am, nigga And I'ma give it all I got to raise my kid, nigga I got the blood of Malcolm X in me I got the dirt from the cemetary runnin in me One way up and that's how we goin, nigga Now put guns up, the world ain't friendly, nigga And just wait till you get to hold reality And just wait, I bet you try to up your salary And these crackers be doin too much Let's start the revolution so we can rise up Come on

## [CHORUS]

Thug on Thug on

Thug on

Outlawz till I die, gee

Pour some liquor on the curb