TQ and Ericka, When I Get Out

[Ericka:] What's up boo, how you doin'?

TQ:] How I'm doing, know how I'm doin', doin' fucked up, up in here.

Ready to get up outta this muthafucker

[Ericka:] Nigga, you ain't gotta say it with no attitude.

TQ:] I'm just sayin', man, it's bad up in here. How you doin'? what's poppin' up there

[Ericka:] I'm alright. Everything alright I guess.

[TQ:] you handling shit like you supposed to be handlin'?

[Ericka:] Now you know.

TQ:] now there better be no niggas around ma house

[Ericka:] Nigga, you got me all fucked up, how you gon say some shit like that?

[TQ:] Hey, I'm just saying, man, just keepin' it real

[TQ:] Been in here about a year

Never thought the game would take me under

About to get my first tear, while I'm sittin' in my cell I wonder

What are you doing outside

Are you giving all my ass up

Youre a dime so niggas won't pass up

[Ericka:] Wait a minute nigga you better back up I told you a long time ago I'd always have your back

I'm still coming off with half of them checks, so why are you trippin?

Ain't got to worry 'bout nobody getting up in your stuff

Soon as the jury said guilty I closed it up

Bought you a new Bible with a blunt in it already rolled up

Numbers and Dueteronomy is where you'll fine me

[TQ:] Don't mind me, I'm feenin' baby

I want some ass real bad

Locked up wit' all these hard legs, scrappin' daily

I miss my baby, I'm going crazy, I gotta get out of this place

Cant you help me

[Chorus]

TQ:] How can you love me?

[Ericka:] Somebody gotta do it [TQ:] It's gotta be hard!

[Ficka:] Ain't really nothing to it

[TQ:] But you make me happy

[Ericka:] You know you really shouldn't have no doubt - can't wait till you get out

[TQ:] when I get out

[Ericka:] I already told you

TQ:] I guess I didn't believe it

[Ericka:] You spend all your time

[TQ:] Fucked up getting weeded

[Ericka:] But you make me happy

TQ:] So I'm sittin here countin' the days down I can't wait till I get out......

[Ericka:] When you get out

[Bridge]

Things can get back to the way they used to be

You and me in a chromed out E - bumpin' Bone Thugs

I got the pedal to the floor, dippin' kinda high and trippin',

I really wanna hit it, your shit is finger lickin'

[Ericka:] Wait a minute I really miss you, so don't get me started

The sweating, the bumpin', the grinding right through these bars and

If I ever thought it would help you make it - just picture me naked

Can't feel your body and I hate it.I'm going crazy

[Ericka:] Gotta get my mind off this, 'bout to go up to the mall and buy an outfit

TQ:] If you spend all my loot and I'm gonna be pissed - that's no bullshit

[Ericka:] Now who in the hell do you think you're talking to - you know I'm the only one in the world [TQ:] Got 72 more days in here, it seems like 20 years - can't smoke, can't drink no beer, can't get So when I finally come home It's gonna be on, cause I'm gonna be lickin' and kissing and sticking a

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[Chorus]

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[TQ:] When I get out...