

Unlv, Wild Out

THE LOX LYRICS

Wild Out

Crazy Time!

Whoa (My Dawgs)

Whoa, Whoa, Whoa, (OK)

Whoa, Whoa (yo,yo,yo), Whoa, (yo, yo, yo)

Whoa, (yo) WHoa, (yo) Whoa, Whoa

Chorus 1

Wild Out!! (cmon)

Wild Out!! (uh huh)

Wild Out!! (If ya glad that L-O-X is Ruff Rydin now!!, cmon niggas)

Wild Out!! (whooo, what, what)

Wild Out!! (wild out, wild out)

Wild Out!! (All My niggas throw your guns up, yo ,yo)

(Sheek)

I know niggas in the clink

That send pipe bombs thru sinks

That got dough and still wanna stick y'all wit minks

Y'all would think y'all was jinxed wit a month of bad luck

I'm that huntin muthaf**ka and guess who da duck

I'm Elmer and you Daffy like the Looney cartoon

But this ain't no cartoon

My bullets clear out the room

I said "Boy, try to learn the fundamentals here, son."

Like that rooster and that chicken hawk I teach about a gun

I place my money on one

I'll pull it out, you'll run

I wave it in front of ya son and both y'all is done . . . Blah!

For God's sakes, what a nigga gotta do to make a half a million

Must I wave it at yo' children?

Run up in yo' buildin and go straight for the bank

Got the coke saran-wrapped at the bottom of the tank

I know those tricks

Ya suppliers, Papi and them, I know those dicks

Give me those bricks

Now, wild out niggas

Hook 2:

Wild Out!! (uh, uh, uh, uh, yo!)

Wild Out!! (ok)

Wild Out!! (If ya bouncin in da club actin like you cant get in!)

Wild Out!! (what, uh)

Wild Out!!(yo, yo, yo ,yo)

Wild Out!! (Yo, yo ,yo ,yo ,yo ,yo)

(Jadakiss)

For every check I deposit, it's just a new burner in the closet

And the big one'll kill you, ya brother and ya pops quick

Might take one slug to get y'all both

'cause muthaf**ka, I'ma make sure I hit y'all close

And whoever's left guarenteed he gettin it all

'cause his ass coulda ran when I was lookin at y'all

I get rap money, plus I'm in the hood wit dimes

And I ain't got no felonies, I'm good wit crimes

Not all dat wit macs, but i'm good wit nines

Great wit eights

Nigga, I'll heat ya face

And I got a hungry lawyer that'll eat the case

I used to cop so heavy that the block got mad

And niggas start callin up the cops like cabs

My 16's make niggas go to they dorm
Lock in and workout, then come out in the mornin
Wild out and blow a CO jus 'cause it's borin
Wild out nigga

Hook 3:

Wild Out!! (yo, yo ,yo)

Wild Out!! (yo, yo ,yo)

Wild Out!!

(If ya just got outta jail from doin wild time, lets bawl out!)

Wild Out!! (yo!)

Wild Out!!(ok, cmon cmon)

Wild Out!! (uh, uh, uh, uh)

(Styles)

I pray to the Allah

But I'm too foul to go to the mosque

And if it's beef, I'ma murder you and go to da squad

Holiday Styles

Screw niggas far as they rap

I let my shotgun ball ya bat

Make ya coffin outta ya plaques

And bring ya ice to hell

Y'all f**k around dis album, I'll do life in jail

And if you under 21, you shouldn't listen to dis

You hate a nigga, go and kill him while he takin a shit

So, when the cops come and get him he'll be makin 'em sick

So, they could feel how I feel

I had a probable cause

You know da shit that happens when you don't follow da boss

Follow the rules

Kids get followed to school

And the thug niggas ball ya boo

Target practice was a horrible view

It's f**ked up what tomorrow can do

And these niggas feel sorrow for who?

'Til we put you in da dirt, we ain't partin wit you

Wild out niggas

Hook 4

Wild Out!! (ya better back up dawg)

Wild Out!! (everybody, yo, yo)

Wild Out!!

(If a nigga grillin your chick, uh, and she wit you, f**k that!)

Wild Out!! (yo, what?)

Wild Out!!(Cmon, cmon, cmon, I cant hear you!, cmon)

Wild Out!! (If ya find ya nigga cheatin, lets go girls!, cmon now!)

Wild Out!! (uh, yo!)

Wild Out!! (cmon cmon)

Wild Out!! (If a nigga step on ya gotdamn shoes, f**k that!)

Wild Out!! (uh huh uh huh)

Wild Out!! (yo, yo, whoa!)

Wild Out!! (If a nigga owe you money, and aint paid ya yet!, f**k that!)

Wild Out!! (cmon, oohh)

Wild Out!! (what what!)

Wild Out!! (If ya workin at a job and the boss fire you, f**k HIM!)

Wild Out!! (uh!)

Wild Out!!(yo, yo ,LOX Niggas, LOX Niggas)

Wild Out!! Wild Out!! Wild Out!! Wild Out!!

(whoa, whoa, whoa, everybody!)

Wild Out!! Wild Out!! Wild Out!! {pause}

(anybody, young niggas, dead bitches!, tear it up!)

Wild Out!! Wild Out!! Wild Out!! Wild Out!! Wild Out!! Wild Out!!

Wild Out!! (<- extended, pause) Wild Out!! Wild Out!! (skinny nigga)

Who? Swizz Swizz Beatz (uh, uh, uh, uh, uh, uh, uh)

2 thou- Millenium (Millenium)
Money makin plenty-em
you hear that
L-O-X, L-O-X, L-O-X, we here!

(Answering Machine Recording)
Yo, kiss man
I'm tired, I'm not doin a verse today, man
I'll do this shit tomorrow, man
Do da hook and everything, man
Just save me 16 bars
I'll be there tomorrow
I'm watchin a fight and chillin, tired man