

# Out Here (feat. Juvenile & Speedknot Mobstaz)

## Twista

Yea, yea, mob city If you wanna come see me for a bag  
(I'm out here)  
If you wanna see that mean green Jag  
(I'm out here) If you wanna see me rollin' that Philly  
(I'm out here)  
If you talkin' like you comin' ta get me  
(I'm out here) If you wanna see real niggaz around  
(I'm out here)  
Every day I put my life on the line  
(I'm out here)  
If a nigga need a lick on some 'dro  
(I'm out here)  
I got weight and I don't break it on my own  
(I'm out here) On the deck old school hustlin', I came up from nothin' and uh  
The game so cold, my pistols protectin' me bro  
The streets is my tool to buildin' my legacy, uh  
I made it so what the fuck is you sweatin' me fuh? I'm out here, fuckin' hoes and doin' shows  
I'm out here, poppin' mo's and smokin' dro  
I'm out here, doin' me ballin' the fuck out  
Chris T of Easy G's, throwin' some dust out If you wanna come see me for a bag  
(I'm out here)  
If you wanna see that mean green Jag  
(I'm out here)  
If you wanna see me rollin' that Philly  
(I'm out here)  
If you talkin' like you comin' ta get me  
(I'm out here) If you tell me that it ain't really hot  
(I'm out here)  
If you wanna see me out on the block  
(I'm out here) If you wanna see that old school Chevy  
(I'm out here)  
If you talkin' like you comin' ta get me  
(I'm out here) Fore I hit my windows up, hit up my doors then  
Shoot up my partnaz and kidnap all of my hoes then  
Make my money funny if I got it comin' ta me  
Talk stupid to a nigga when you run it ta melf you don't want your grill, you don't want to live  
You don't want your kids, you don't want your crib  
But that's exactly what you're losin'  
If you don't want it better let the 'lac hear ya movin' If you want to see a real nigga shine  
(I'm out here)  
Need a pimp to control your body and mind?  
(I'm out here) When you ready to go cook up this cake

(I'm out here)  
Got a few hundred grams, you wanna shake?  
(I'm out here)Mobsta Niggas spend that time on the grind  
Sippin' Yak, slingin' packs of the city's biggest dimes  
Yeah, you got a decent bag, but yo shit ain't big as mine  
If you get your game tight, I'ma have to rob you blindI'm from K town, bitch, with different  
gangs on every block  
And the way you wear your hat just might get your ass shot  
The mobsters got the game on lock and the haters full of fear  
Scared to ride through the hood 'cause they know we out hereIf you wanna come see me for a  
bag

(I'm out here)  
If you wanna see that mean green Jag  
(I'm out here)If you wanna see me rollin' that Philly  
(I'm out here)  
If you talkin' like you comin' ta get me  
(I'm out here)When you see me pull that hood up  
Better get low we 'bout to tear the fuckin' hood up  
Ballas and killas and gangstas  
(What you runnin' from?)  
Ballas and killas and gangstas  
(Nigga, what you runnin' from?)Shoulda seen thier face when I first got there workin', got it to  
rock

I'm from K town bitch and I don't know shit but the block  
Gotta get that money so I don't care, I'm posted up right here  
And I ain't goin' nowhere, you gon' have to move meTwenty thousand a week and I ain't hearin'  
nothin'

But since y'all is stackin' chips [Incomprehensible]  
See dem police come cuffin'  
That's when I might have to hide out  
Or dip through the hood with the chrome  
And the wool when I pull that ride out, got a screen that slide outWhen the jump out boys gone  
(I'm out here)

If you wanna get them knocks and them blows  
(I'm out here)If you plottin' on a mission to get me  
(I'm out here)

If you wanna see the Twista in your city  
(I'm out here)If you wanna come see me for a bag  
(I'm out here)

If you wanna see that mean green Jag  
(I'm out here)If you wanna see me rollin' that Philly  
(I'm out here)

If you talkin' like you comin' ta get me  
(I'm out here)If you tell me that it ain't really hot  
(I'm out here)

If you wanna see me out on the block  
(I'm out here)If you wanna see that old school Chevy  
(I'm out here, I'm out here)When you see me pull that hood up  
Better get low, we 'bout to tear the fuckin' hood up

Ballas and killas and gangstas  
(What you runnin' from?)  
Ballas and killas and gangstas  
(What you runnin' from?) When you see me pull that hood up  
Better get low, we 'bout to tear the fuckin' hood up  
Ballas and killas and gangstas  
(What you runnin' from?)  
Ballas and killas and gangstas  
(Nigga, what you runnin' from?)

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>