

# We Outchea (feat. Lil Wayne)

## Ace Hood

Real life, Ace Hooooood  
We the motherfuckin' best huh  
I made my way from the bottom  
And I'm grindin'I wake up every morning lookin' for commas  
'Bout my dollars  
I'm goin' all out and that's on my mama, on my mama (on my mama)  
Cause we outchea, we outcheaWe outchea we outcheaAint no sleepin' (aint no sleepin')  
Cause we outchea (cause we outchea)  
And we outchea (cause we outchea)  
Cause we outchea (we outchea)  
Grindin' all damn night, cause we outchea  
Everyday that I'm wakenin', I'mma say my prayers (Amen)  
I'mma get on my grind off my mama need a new crib (Amen)  
And I'mma make that shake, gotta put the food on they plateStay focus gotta get money, never  
gave a fuck what they say  
Aint no time to sleep, I get guap  
Aint no Jordan's in the shoe box  
Aint no roof that came with that drop  
Chase that paper youngin' don't stop  
Nigga I was born and raised in that jungle  
Trying to get my fuckin' in, that's struggle  
Fuck that nine to five that don't cut  
Aint no job I guess that's my luck  
Yeah, nigga outchea in safe date  
Trying to triple what I made today  
This here is for my real niggas  
And bad bitches who gettin' cake  
Count it up til your thumbs hurt  
Put fam second and God first  
Hatin' niggas aint phasin' me  
You couldn't walk a mile in my foot work  
I made my way from the bottom  
And I'm grindin'(I'm grindin')  
I wake up every morning lookin' for commas(for commas)'Bout my dollars(Yeah)  
I'm goin' all out and that's on my mama, on my mama (on my mama)  
Cause we outchea, we outchea  
We outchea we outchea  
Aint no sleepin' (aint no sleepin')  
Cause we outchea (cause we outchea)  
And we outchea (cause we outchea)  
Cause we outchea (we outchea)  
Grindin' all damn night, cause we outchea

Money over the best pussy  
The blind hear me, the deaf lookin' When opportunity knock I run out the back door shit I  
thought it was the cops, damn  
I fuck the bitch with a broom stick  
The same broom I didn't clean my room with  
Stay on my toes, no ballet Shout out me Zoe's, sapa say  
I'm twisted weed in my mansion  
I go dumb in alumni Stanford  
Remember when moms couldn't afford Pampers  
Now she trying to avoid cameras  
All I do is count my blessings  
Weezy F. for fortunate  
I came up from that bottom  
Now I'm richer than chocolate, Lil Tunechi  
And I'm grindin' (I'm grindin')  
I wake up every morning lookin' for commas (for commas)  
'Bout my dollars (Yeah)  
I'm goin' all out and that's on my mama, on my mama (on my mama)  
Cause we outchea, we outchea  
We outchea we outchea  
Aint no sleepin' (aint no sleepin')  
Cause we outchea (cause we outchea) We outchea (cause we outchea)  
Cause we outchea (we outchea)  
Grindin' all damn night, cause we outchea  
I say another day, another dollar  
Thank the Lord for my praying mama Watching back in this cold world  
'Cause everybody won't see tomorrow  
Money callin' and I'm motivated  
Kill the beat, it's pre-meditated  
Still remember like yesterday when them hard times had me frustrated  
Say any day I'mma go get it  
Pair of J's and my Florida fitted  
Quittin' not in my vocab and no hate found in my soul spirit  
Young nigga trying to feed the fail  
Hatin' on me I don't give a damn  
Out here like what nigga?  
You don't get the picutre like Instagram  
Hundred dollars to a couple grand  
Couple grand to a hundred bands  
Hundred bands to those big M's  
And my weight up like six gyms  
I'm outchea and I mean that  
We The Best where my team at? (Yeah!)  
Bad vibes I don't need that  
I'da come to far to be lookin' back  
I made my way from the bottom (Yeah nigga!)  
And I'm grindin' (I'm grindin')  
I wake up every morning lookin' for commas (Yeah baby!)  
'Bout my dollars

I'm goin' all out and that's on my mama, on my mama (on my mama)  
Cause we outchea, we outchea  
We outchea we outchea  
Aint no sleepin' (aint no sleepin')  
Cause we outchea (cause we outchea)  
We outchea (cause we outchea)  
Cause we outchea (we outchea)  
Grindin' all damn night, cause we outchea (Young Mula baby!)  
Ace Hood nigga, Fuck this hoes bitches ass nigga  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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