

# The Let Out (feat. Quavo)

## Jidenna

Every time I pull up at the let out it's spectacle  
Heard this shit was jumpin' like the waterboard in Mexico  
This the only time we on time and on schedule  
Collars on the shirts, niggas tryin' live respectable  
Then I spot her with the fur and ice like a Eskimo  
Stretchin' all my carrots so I'm hopin' that she flexible  
Shawty swingin' purses, and nigga swingin' testicles  
Eatin' fat food, but we smokin' on the vegetable  
She lookin' man, she lookin' man  
Go hook her man, go hook her man  
And a lame tryin' holler he a bum on a beat  
He a Roger Moore nigga, and I'm a Sean Connery  
I know, now you lookin' at a man that's on a mission  
Blind sided 'cause your man ain't got no vision  
Enemies tryin' pack us in the prisons  
But we gon pack up in that old Honda Civic, yeah yeah  
Uh huh, and know I pray, yeah yeah  
Why they lookin' at the wave, yeah yeah  
Ya'll could bring it our way, yeah yeah  
But I don't know you want, I don't know you want Yeah I'm runnin' late so just meet me at the  
let out  
Y'all tryin' get in but I'm tryin' get out  
Niggas gettin' robbed gettin' shot at the let out  
Heels in her hand while she leavin' out the let out  
I'ma meet my mans at the mother fuckin' let out  
Prayin' on the boss, he a boss with her tail out  
Oh I can't wait, I can't wait until they get out  
We be fresh as hell when we meet at the let out  
I ain't givin' these niggas no points just a shut out  
I bet I take your hoe right after they let her out  
I'm the boss, the huncho walkin' with my chest out  
I got 3 mill in cash stash it away in the guest house  
I'm runnin' so late, I'm runnin' so late, I go get the money and shake  
Soon as I pull up we run out the let out, we don't got time to debate  
Throwin' cash off stage, supportin' the minimum wage  
Gotta let my wings fly, if you let me out the cage  
If I ever go to jail, I'ma bail out  
Then we gotta pipe it up at the let out  
Latifah the queen we set it off  
We don't want the deal, the bet is off  
Just throw me the ball we hit it off  
You say we gon get where we started off Uh huh, and know I pray, yeah yeah

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Prayin' on the boss, he a boss with her tail out  
Oh I can't wait, I can't wait till until they get out  
We be fresh as hell when we meet up at the let out Broke niggas met up at the let out  
Gotta get in, we tryin' get out  
We used to meet up at the let out  
On the phone with her tail out  
Ohh, we can't wait until they get out  
We fresh as hell at the let out

Woah, we used to meet up at the let out  
Woah, broke niggas at the let out Yeah I'm runnin' late so just meet me at the let out

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Niggas gettin' robbed gettin' shot at the let out  
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