

# Out My Body

## The Click

[E-40]

Tennessee tighty, I went out my body  
Had a little too much to drink Almighty  
God can you show me some leeway  
I'm seein twos on the mutha fuckin fr, a freeway[B-Legit]  
I comin out the gate crooked and I'm loosey  
Got the tech and my deck and some mob music  
Hit the strip tryin to catch me a twenty doosey  
Drinkin bombay mixin it with orange juice[E-40]  
Twas the night before my rad had to turn himself in  
One or less more violation and he's lookin at ten  
So we gon live it up and act bad balls  
And party til the mutha fuckin wheels fall off

[B-Legit]

Hope those wheels ain't made of stone  
Five in the mornin and I still ain't home  
Man I'm tore like never before  
On the couch assed out with my eyes on low[E-40]  
Tonight we gon smoke.  
burrito size Taylors served with Vegas  
Like to drink beer with mashed potatoesSteak and chicken, eggs and grits  
Clicked out shit makes platinum hits[Chorus]

[E-40]

I don't really know why niggas made me go way out  
my body, way out, my body.  
I don't really care if the popoes stop and stare  
I'm way out, my body, way out, my body

[E-40]

A'ight B

I heard the yak went quack, zob schilacked  
Multi-orgasms and the bitch collapsed[B-Legit]  
From the back I bash all night I last  
When I grab that ass long dick ya daz[E-40]  
A ruh uh ruh uh ran up on her, from Tacoma  
Man that bitch had miles on her[B-Legit]  
Fuckin wit a pimp bitch you ain't heard  
You can start me in the mornin with a bottle of 'birds  
Lick on the hip and watch the dickhead rise  
Up under your legs, in between your thighs[E-40]  
Long range pimpin, LRPs  
No high jeans no ticks and fleas[B-Legit]  
Wake me in the mornin cause at night I snores

Alcohol comin all out my pores  
Four-door drivin and I'm fast asleep  
Bitch next to me in the passenger seat[Chorus][E-40]  
Certified top hat, one of the truest  
Timin like my niggas up in east St. Louis[B-Legit]  
Jack be Daniels, Jack be swift  
My niggas in the H-Town smoke the spliffs[E-40]  
Juice and Vodka, the tower of power  
A plate of hot wings and some whiskey sour[B-Legit]  
I don't stop perkin keeps in goin  
A full house in my dank room blow air[E-40]  
Nigga disrespect don't let it slide  
Go get your entourage fool time to ride[B-Legit]  
I spots red lights and I'm loose and lick  
Open bottle and a gat in my glove compartment[E-40]  
Alcohol, tabacco and firearms  
But this time man it's a false alarm  
I really wish I took another route  
But I'm gone out my body way out[Chorus]

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>