

# Master P, Getaway Clean

[Police Call]

211, 211 we are looking for Master P

The suspect is armed and dangerous, repeat armed and dangerous

[Master P]

I'm gone had to lose the alarm, ducking the Dodge

and movin the fuckers through the tracks so the beats all wrong

Now I'm movin at a fast pace

(Will the cops catch P?) huh man no way

It's time to make my move, jump in the groove

Had the cops on the drill (Yo partner watcha gonna do)

lose these fools I hear the ?? left the cops

Hella mad once say ohh shit (Which way did he go? I don't know)

I started laughin then threw my rope out the window

Zip the zone and out the back POP,POP,POP

but I ain't going out like that cause even mace wont blind me

It takes a 100 cops, an army, and dogs and they still couldn't find me

Cause I'ma brother that's raw

Jump a gate, or a fence, a bridge just to lose the law

[Chorus]

Getaway clean, they'll never find me

Getaway clean, they'll never find me

[Master P]

I can't stop cause I might get popped

Falling in the hands of some crooked ass cops

Cause if a cop thinks he's mean then ya did it

Me serving two to twenty man I ain't with it

So I keep on moving to the door groove

Shot a ghost in the back to the old school

Back for revenge like a terror somebody

drop a dime or ran, a cop said I dare ya

"stop in the name" of the law

Me stop man I'm too raw

You never find P jacking up a police car

Cause I'm a mission

If you ever get chased be the cops play close attention

or you'll get beat, but if you wanna get away

say Master P, a brother that's cool

Rob a bank and I play the boys in blue like fools

[Chorus]

[Master P]

Fedz has me trapped without fled

The scene some smuggling dope from Cali to New Orleans

From the West to the East coast where there were dope beats pumped

The most but I wont leave a trace

Take an old crew, my boy mixin with the dope plates

This is ready to done pack and then deliver

Out to the streets were the dope beats shiver

Now I'm getting at ya movin by the police than Bo Jackson

Then my hip hop bails

And if a cop comes closer I'll lead him to the wrong trio

Pair em like bait

It was the ? cocaine it wan't nothin but a dope tape

And two of them sirens I dont buzz

Pick a cop that bugs me amateurs

[Chorus]

[Skit]

Oh man I'm out of gas

Let me stop by this house and see if anybody in there  
(knock,knock,knock)

□&quot;Who is it?&quot;

&quot;Yo baby my car is stuck can I use your phone?

Ohh baby you look good!&quot;

□&quot;Sure come on in make yourself at home&quot;

&quot;Where have you been all my life?&quot;

□&quot;You look like you're familiar

□what did you say your name was?&quot;

&quot;I didn't!&quot;

□&quot;Well here's the phone, I'm gonna go freshen up

□(he's in the living room)&quot;

&quot;Freeze!&quot;

□&quot;Where you at?&quot;

[Master P]

Im rolling 90 M-P-H

But you can't catch P not even with a blind date

??? and if it try to date me I'll be out tomorrow

Cause I'ma brother thats legit

Too smooth for the world and law can't mess

with known for pushin much though wanted by america

for rhymes and untouchable

[Chorus]