

# Get Some Get Right

Mac Dre

(Left Coolio - Right Mac Dre) (Mac Dre's Rap Both)  
But now it could be like this though  
As am I on, as am I on  
Ah yeah, am on  
(times are getting crazy)  
In the place to spizzay  
Mac young motherf\*cking drizzay  
All damn dizzay haha

A times are getting kinda crazy for people though  
Times are getting hectic  
A times will slow down on they punk ass though  
Times is crazy  
Come on  
(spit out to the fool like this ya know)  
Come on Mac Dre  
Spit it out for em' then baby boy  
(some'at dope)  
As they get crazy and wet tho'  
(check it out)  
Times is crazy as a motherf\*cker

Times are getting crazy  
The grind is getting lazy  
So instead of grinding  
I got this bitch that pays me  
Pockets fat  
The jealous got me strapped  
I'ma cold crest creeper  
With a gift to rap  
Born in the O  
In 1-9-7-0  
An ever since then I been soaking game ho  
Now my game is strong  
The dollars come long  
Not only from a bitch  
But from a rap song  
Suckas stay back cause they know am not weak  
Especially when they hurry in the 9 o'clock beat  
From the V-P-D  
I steady get harassed  
I'm staying black and white to the motherf\*cking task  
They steady sweating me  
They ain't letting me  
Live my young life  
They smooth rejecting me  
Because a young brothers from a black minority

They wanna locking him down in the youth authority  
Honkey please I'm out to stack G's  
Flip me a yacht to cruise the seven seas  
A Benz with the hump  
That beats good  
A drop top Jag or a damn Fleetwood  
Caddy fool a nigga wants to roll  
Straight high side with his pockets swole  
Cause money makes the world go around

That's why on the mic  
Ya hear me throwing down  
I get paid made cool in the shade  
With a big fat spliff and a gang of boolay  
To get tipsy or should i say perkt  
Times are getting crazy  
Am gonna go berserk  
Jealous mothef\*ckers wanna keep me at the bottom  
Cause funky fresh rhymes you know I got 'em  
And jealous fools way older than twenty  
Wanna sweat me cause they broke  
Man they must be own rennies  
Sweating a young brother only seventeen  
If ya live in the Crest man ya know what i mean  
They don't want to grow up  
Shit is making me sick about to throw up  
Listen to the games i put in my jams  
'Cause times is getting crazy for a young black man  
Living the life with a felony record  
And if ya try to get a job  
Ya smooth get rejected  
Come on my brother let's get some get right  
Get it together and get ya shit right  
Cause times are getting crazy  
Times are getting crazy  
Times are getting crazy  
Times are getting crazy