

# Get Along

1K Phew

And I say hey (Hey!)  
What a wonderful kinda day (It's a wonderful kinda day)  
If you can learn to work and play  
And get along with each other (Put your hands in the air for Cardec)  
Stop sayin' it's on the way, it's done  
Ayy (Where we goin'?)

I know God gon' come and take us where the grass greener  
He gon' come back with an interest, that's on John Cena  
Got it jumpin' when they spin it like some ballerinas  
No more problems, he gon' wipe it up and shine it like some glass cleaner  
They was real ones 'round me, it get iffy when you act up  
Don't just start assumin', it hit different when you ask people  
Life is way too easy when you're stickin' to your tax people  
If you paid your dues, you can kick it, just attack cheaper  
Up all night, it's only right I hustle, I'm a back slip 'em  
Tell the block I'm not no babysitter, I'm my brothers' keeper  
Tell the church I'm not no hand puppet, it's my cousin Skeeter  
If I park, I'm not gon' get to bookin', Jesus paid the meter  
I believe that He believes, I can lead all the real believers  
I'm the one and not the two, but make hits like I'm Derek Jeter  
Pray hard with my knees on the carpet, then I go Stanley Steamer  
I don't worry 'bout IG haters, I'm not an anteater

Yeah, I'm not an anteater  
Cardec got the drums hittin' like he was a band leader  
Pull up wit' a bunch of wildebeests like I'm a stampeder  
Fake friends tryna stop the wave like a damn beaver (Beaver dam)  
Can't we all just get along  
Like the sample in this song? I feel we handlin' it wrong  
Tryna gather all the people that be rappin' on a song  
Make a track to have a demon throw a tangent when it's on (Grrr)  
Saw a burnin' bush, and I ain't talkin' W  
Though I'm at the W without the cover, but His covenant will always cover yo  
u (True)  
Jehovah told me not to covet you or even cuss at you  
We either brothers, or the other option is DW (Get it?)  
Facts, that's a PDF (PDF)  
Lots of bussers 'round these parts, lookin' like it's PBS (PBS)  
Listen, I'm a good position, this is not no CBS (CBS)  
Phew and Dyllie ain't no game, this really ain't no 3DS

Cool  
I ain't worried 'bout 'em 'cause they not 'bout action, they some tweeters  
Prolly why we never feel they songs, no bass in they speakers  
They ain't got no soul, I got holes in the bottom of sneakers  
The devil tried to delete me, but I'm a survivor like Reaper  
Okay, I'm not playin' around, it's Aha, let's get it poppin'  
It's mess a key, another flow, I got like four more options  
When we gon' learn that there's enough for everybody  
But we can't get along with each other?  
I wanna take her out to eat for supper  
She got me singin' songs, I think I love her  
I pray all of my bros survive this summer  
And God forbid we don't, then I pray we hover  
I know that the block hot  
But hustle on the side, man, get out of my way, hey

If you ain't got the time, let me hear you say hey, hey  
The sun is gonna shine at the end of the day

And get along with each other  
You got to listen to your heart  
Listen to the beat, li-