It Get Deeper

42 Dugg

Young and turnt
Hey, I'm doin' for the bottom, everybody gotta do sum'
Cuban link, two-tone (Savage)
Bitch I roll, I trap with two phones (Dawg), yeah
Life, three cars and two homes (Skrrt, pull up)
Nigga, what the fuck is you on? (What you on?)
Yeah, turn it up

Put my feelings to the side, bitch, we got a bag
Why move to the A? It's closer to the Nash'
I been fuckin' with that yay, I'm down to my last rounds, yeah
Lil' 'cuz been hittin' the work but I'm needed
I seen his murder, whole, half, like I'm greedy
Fell out with my best friend over six grams
Now I ain't got a best man but I got fans
Show you how to stretch ten turn it to a hunnid
I just did five hunnid, bitch, this summer
So anything gun or eighteen, bitch, run 'em
Or anybody payin' forty-five when you want 'em, it get deeper
My nigga got a dark cloud over his soul
We all arrested, niggas fuckin' our hoes
He prolly feeling' bad, like baby, "I kinda feel"
Me, I fly bad bitch out still
Main bitches, I got twelve, sad bitches, prolly ten
She say I fucker her friend, I mean, I prolly did
And I don't feel bad, my nigga, I gotta live
Turn that switch on, what kinda lame switch that nigga bitch on
Free my nigga Act', he shoulda been home
Won't hit the road with nothing that got flint on it
Long sleeve Caddy with the tint on it
Took her to the set, blew a ten on her
That's your bitch with doggy, bone, I been on her
It get deeper
Remember late nights lurkin', ridin' with the reapers
Remember I lost that lil' one, twenties, up in the cleaners
Get your shit pushed back, nigga, we been cookin' rap niggas
King of West city, bitch, I been took that nigga
I ain't finessed the city out of shit, nigga, I got fire
Range truck, Caddy, whatever, nigga, I'll buy it

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