

# Get It To Get Her

## Atmosphere

And then he asked me if he could bring her over to my house  
And I'm like "What, are you going to fuck her in my den?"

Get it to get her  
Playboy ain't got his own place  
His mom and his sister are both his roommates  
Where you gonna bring a lady friend?  
You gonna get her pregnant in your basement?  
You wanna explore her body  
But mommy might come down and do the laundry  
Can't put your girl on all fours  
When your sister's room is one floor above yours  
You not in school, you not employed  
Fulltime, full grown momma's boy  
You ain't making no choice  
When you ain't even worth your own weight in coins  
Then she gon laugh her ass off  
And this time it ain't cause you took your pants off  
No struggle, still like snapshot  
Low hustle waiting on jackpot  
Do the grind like you do the time  
Nice shoes on her mind and whips so fine and  
Y'all won't find no losers climbing  
Up in her, up in her

We don't work, we don't need ta  
We don't work, we don't need ta get it to get her!  
Get it to get her  
A man is only as good as the woman  
Now take a look at the one's you know then  
Think about who you wish was wifey  
And what you doin to make the fish bite  
You better have a pay check  
It's like another kind of safe sex  
The ethics connected to your favourite toy  
Don't nobody wanna mate with a lazy boy  
Motivation to keep it live  
If you want a real queen bee for that hive  
And even if you got cash, it doesn't mean you get a pass  
...Trash, trash, trash  
I don't know what they told you, what show they showed you  
But things are tough all over  
Debts, bill collectors, threats, whatever  
Check, check, still better than ever  
Home is home even when its bill grown  
Now quit rappin and go get a real job  
Ain't no girl deservin to be wife  
Gonna wanna complete your worthless life

We don't work, we don't need ta  
We don't work, we don't need ta get it to get her!  
Get it to get her [X4]