

Get To Work

Baby Smoove

(And go to work)
(She like... keep goin' but it)
(Tryna see if she can)

I always gon' get some money first
And you need to leave these streets alone and go to work
She like baby don't stop keep goin' but it hurt
I just took a RP I'm tryna see if she can squirt
I might hit the word [?] sweet set up shop and get the work
That choppa jump back like harden when it shoot you gon' hurt
Smokin' all kinda flavors til a nigga lungs hurt
Hit Saks Fifth and dip all I needed was some shirts
I'm sippin' lean smokin' cookie out the pack
I done had some broke nights I ain't never goin' back
I'm still having the shit that you niggas never had
You the type of nigga who be tappin' in for grabs
I gave my dog the cut he be tappin' in with hands
This juice on my ass tryna take a nigga down
Them features ain't cheap it's gon' cost you by a pound
It's business in your way [?] if you see me in your town
3AM I'm doing a cool 65 down the mile
It's always the workers talking bout that shit around
Niggas can't come around if they ain't bringin' to the table
A&Rs on my ass watching me like I'm cable
If I grab my AR ain't nobody that can save you
Shit I'm still juugin' I ain't thinkin' bout the label
If everybody eatin' we gon' bring it to the table
Shit that I was taught most these niggas can't relate to

I always gon' get some money first
And you need to, ay, and go to work
She like... keep goin' but it
I just I'm tryna see if she can
I might hit the word [?] sweet set up shop and get the work