

# Get Like That

Babyfxce E

(World Famous)

It's with an X, nigga

Fxce

Alright, yeah

(World Famous)

What the fuck you mean you ain't got no money?

If I ain't got it at the crib, then I got it on me

Four-five leave holes in a nigga size as a pepperoni

I can't send the lo' to my crib, just meet me at the Coney

Young nigga, but I'm the real deal, man, you niggas phony

You can't tell me that yourself real, you just gotta show me

I'ma look out for you just one time, you ain't gotta owe me

I ain't trippin' 'bout no money, if you think about it, I just love brodie

I don't really trip on pape'

You spend that shit and get it back, that's just the risk you take

My brother keep the SLR on him, he had the expensive K

Thick tires on the TRX, this bitch Michelin made

I just pissed brodie off, nigga, fix your face

And then I broke the nigga jaw and told him fix his face

You got all poodles in your camp, we got pits this way

His car had a lift, the chop hit it, now it don't sit the same

Nigga, I don't understand it

You got some money, spent it on yourself, but nothing for your family

Catch a opp kid on the way to school, then offer him some candy

Snatch the lil' nigga up and then hold his ass up for ransom

Yeah, it can really get like that

They be like, "When you started actin'?" Bitch, it been like that

Take a lil' nigga gun, make his mama get his pistol back

I hate when motherfuckers try to tell me something, bitch, I been through th  
at

Nigga, it just don't seem like it

My brother dropped his cup up on the floor and had a lean crisis

The switch up on the Glock shoot so fast, it just seem silent

I don't even wanna touch your ass, have a fiend fight you

I'm doing verses right now

Youngest nigga doing it, but I'm turntest right now

My nigga leaning in the booth, he off a Perky right now

I know niggas fucked up that'd hurt you for a thousand

Yeah, I know that shit crazy, that's just the life we live

Niggas either fucked up or got no wife or kids

Make him work for it, if you give it to him, he gon' bite your hand

Catch you niggas out, beat your ass, and then ice your man

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Yeah, it can really get like that

Don't be somebody that you not, you can't get like that

Just dumped a whole bag up in Saks, that's why my 'fit like that

I got real nigga energy, that's why my bitch like that

It's with an X, nigga

Fxce