

I Get It

Chester Watson

Bitch, you ain't gotta say shit
Leanin' I'm, dreamin'
I don't think
I might be goin' back to my space ship

Adidas with the Velcro on 'em
Why Chester give 'em hell so often
More gold, I sound like a bell shop
Hella ILoveUgly in the mailbox
[?] sketch niggas
My homies told me "Get a TEC nigga"
I ain't get a TEC, I got some more checks
It might've made my head bigger
When it comes to [?] you can't project figures
Need a lot of bucks, I got a lot of bitches
Wanna fuck me over, make a lot of children
Got some luck from clovers, born in March I'm chillin'
Like the arctic villain or your arch nemesis
On the parchment scriblin' spells, drunk as fuck
It's hard to finish, so it's hard to wish
Well it was hard to hate him now it's hard to trust him
While I started talkin' louder had to choice
Nü Age started fuckin' wilin' out and hating
Hatin', hella fuckin' salty, I ain't with it
Wasted as fuck, don't be wasting my time
Only smokin' on the loudest, it's the fragrance
Xanax poppin' [?], power movin' plays and
I will never make you sour losers famous
Fuck you, feel like you wastin' my time

Goin' up
I get it, I get it
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I'm rollin' up dutches, you rollin' up swishers
What the fuck is that? Two different niggas
I'm 'bout the art and I'm all about grips
No matter who else in the picture, you takin' an L cause you kn
ow we won't mention
Might call the clones and the henchmen
Rollin' up the doja and blow it no incense

Blowin' up
I get it, I get it