

Gettin to It

Clyde Carson

(Yeah)
Dope in the rolled paper (rolled paper)
I run a try and go offense (offense)
Pull up with the dose up, cautious
They hatin' on a nigga, but the brauds love it all the time
You know what I ain't 'bout
In the gang ain't anybody that slow it up (come on)
I be on it ASAP
Get the dope, hit the club, pass the drank, roll it up
Great Benz and a Rolex (a Rolex)
Sprintin' to the money, but it's no sweat
Trap niggas, I don't see no threat
When I say dollar talkin', I see no, ya (ya)
She in love, cause it's organised
Dealership, Frank Gotti, I'mma had to order mine
Ain't done, cause it's mortifying
Money stays on my mind
(Yeah)
My nigga, I be gettin' to it
Gettin' to it, gettin' to it
My nigga, I be gettin' to it
Gettin' to it, gettin' to it
My nigga, I be gettin' to this money
Gettin' to this kind
My nigga, I be gettin' to it
Gettin' to it, gettin' to it
(Ey)

From the Bay to LA to the San Diego
Shippin' chicken for the sauce d'Alfredo
Yeah, I look good, boy, ney, they can't
They go cheese on my , I ain't talkin' play dough
Properly respected, well connected, yeah, streets love me
f*ckin' with show your ride, gettin' to this money
Fool just ain't call it stayin' hungry
You don't hit my tummy boy, I'm gettin' money
a short line, fresh , yeah
Clear Balenciagas on my feed, bill at 700
White gold chain 40 carats bouncin' off my stomach
From the Rescue his little TD folks and the nigga ran
Hussle in the and then they looked at rappin'
Only the best, I started My nigga, I be gettin' to it
Gettin' to it, gettin' to it
My nigga, I be gettin' to it
Gettin' to it, gettin' to it
My nigga, I be gettin' to this money
Gettin' to this kind
My nigga, I be gettin' to it
Gettin' to it, gettin' to it