

# Gets Like That

Deno

(That's JJ)  
(Beatfreakz)

Still ain't made it out the hood 'cause my soul's there (Soul's there)  
I drip down in a Moncler  
A lotta time goes by with the Rolex (Mm-hmm-hmm)  
Goodbye, you can hold it  
Still ain't made it out the hood 'cause my soul's there (Soul's there)  
Drip down in a Moncler  
A lotta time goes by with the Rolex (Ah-ha-ha)  
Goodbye, you can hold it

One foot in and a one foot out  
Hustlin' hard for a hundred pound  
I might do some dirt when they ain't around  
You know life is hard but it gets like that  
It gets like that  
Might do wrong but it gets like that  
Money stay long, yeah, it gets like that  
Number one, yeah, it gets like that (It gets like that)

Like that, put the money in the bank (Bag)  
But I never keep it in my hand (Yeah)  
Dubai with some Christian Diors on my feet  
Check my creps, how they sink in the sand (Ooh)  
Bad gyal try get cucumber  
Whine up your body, shake up your bunda  
That there's what I could get used to  
Really you deserve a cheque for the zumba  
Oh, man, that's another cheque (Huh?)  
Should stack that but that's another flex (Flash)  
Calm, party won't stop 'til I step  
One hour away but say, "I'll be there in a sec"  
Oh, man, what we gonna do? (Huh?)  
Bad boy, we know that that isn't you  
Viagra, you go hard out the blue  
Outside in your sliders, nigga, where your shoes?

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She old school, said she had me on the iPod (Ooh)

So I said, "Why not bring it 'round my spot?" (Woo)  
Get butt-naked, even take off my socks (Huh)  
She's like, "Boy, you lookin' like a tripod"  
Uh, ca-ca-call me Cadet or Mr Buff, please (Woo)  
Can't love me like I love me (Ah)  
Only Beatfreakz, cah they want the pumpy  
Livin' my life in and out of countries  
I see a peng ting chillin' in the place  
She a bad girl, I can see it in her face  
Thick thighs, have you even seen the waist?  
The way she get low, man, I love the way she shake  
Call my bro's dem, told 'em, "Come around"  
Hustlin' hard for a hundred pound  
Never could I dream of a hundred thou'  
Man, it really feels good, we a hundred now

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Still ain't made it out the hood 'cause my soul's there (Soul's there)  
Drip down in a Moncler  
A lotta time goes by with the Rolex (Ah-ha-ha)  
Goodbye, you can hold it (Grr, ah)

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