

Get It, Get It

Derek Minor

Got em on they heels, they can't figure me out
Tired of seeing me win, got em sick of me now
Oh no
I'm get it, get it, get it, get it
Get it, get it, get it, ooh
Get it, get it, get it, get it
Get it, get it, get it, ooh
Get it

Baby I'm obsessed
Shots to the rim they all wet
Only time I'm coming to inspect
Is when I'm make my way to a check
I don't want no parts I don't want nothing
Less it's split with the team
All my hittas been 100
Like 81+19
Watch my moves watch my scenes
In a cartoon you could be
But you still won't be me

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(Imma get it)
Mama told me get it Daddy quitted
I'm tryna forget it
Imma bout my business
Let me finish
Had to check attendance
Where were you when I was down and out
With a million things that I fear
Bet they all see us shinning now
And they wish that they could be here
Mmm...
Now you want piece of the pie
Mmm...
Look me in my eyes
I'm flexing, I'm flexing on ya
I'm keep getting, keep getting it up, ya

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