

## Get In Dere

Doe Boy

Wrap a baby mama at the spot gettin' her back broke (Uh)  
All these pills I pop, what the fuck I'm gon' relax for? (Uh)  
Niggas be like "Doe a bitch", but he got them racks though  
All that sneak dissin', that's why fuck niggas get slapped for  
Used to slide in minivans now it's Bentley coupes (Skrtrt)  
Never had shit, now these bitches choosing 'cause I got some Jimmy Chu (Mwah  
)  
Boy you better not start with my gang, they gon' finish you (Gang, gang)  
Just had a talk with God, told him forgive me what I spin on dude (Boom, boom)  
Percies got me tweaking, nigga, I ain't in the mood (Tweak, tweak, tweak)  
I can't dance but my pistol can, I ain't got no groove (Oh, really?)  
Slap a hundred in her face, damn, these bitches think I'm rude (Uh, uh, yeah  
)  
I'ma rob him if he lackin', hope that boy don't think I'm cool (Fool)  
They just let out Baby Shaq, he put a nigga on the news (Boom, boom)  
Had [?] slide on a rapper, knocked him out his Louis shoes  
If you don't pull up with 100, ding-ding, you gon' leave with zero goons  
You ain't ever struck the plug, you probably bust, bust and remove  
Ayy, all the Slimes with me, they toting then big 50s  
Three niggas with bodies inside this Benz with me  
I'm shooting when you see me, you best-uh believe me (Boom, boom)  
It's hard to love a bitch, but just killing, that shit easy (Fool)  
Youngin with an attitude, choppa [?] is easy  
Streets was screaming free me, pussies hope they keep me (Pussy)  
Nigga, your partner lil' nigga, bet he can't say shit  
From East Cleveland but I got some killers in Zone-6 (Freebandz gang)  
Move these niggas out the way (Yeah), all these pussy niggas fake (Yeah)  
Almost gave up on the bait, but I just got a pack from Drake (That's crazy)  
Better watch the way you talk 'fore I start blasting in your face  
Ain't with the shits boy, you a bitch, go put some lashes on your face, yeah  
(Fool)  
Run up in your home, if I want it, then it's gone (Let's go)  
Go wrestle up the Glock, I'm not The Rock, these diamonds stone cold  
I just fuck 'em, I don't cut 'em, I ain't playing with no ho  
Put the pistol on your forehead, then I bang it on your dome (Like my bitch)

Get in there, nigga, get in there, nigga (Get in there)  
Get in there, nigga, get in there, nigga (Get in there)  
Never been a ho, never been a scared nigga (Doe Beezy)  
If I want him dead, shooters get in there, nigga (Boom, boom)  
Get in there, nigga, get in there, nigga (Get in there)  
Get in there, nigga, get in there, nigga (Get in, get in there)  
Never back down, now I get his ass, nigga (Doe Beezy)  
Killers in the minivan, you ain't with it, better not get in there

Get in there, bitch, I been in there  
Doggy need some money on his books, I might put ten in there  
Glizzy in the back, plus that F&N in there  
Bitch, quit playing, I'm really moving them stacks  
I never tried to be one of them, might fall in the Lord though  
Hoodie smelling like weed, hands smelling like dope  
Don't shoot me, another bean, ain't heard back from bro  
They know me well in them stores  
Not fast, nigga, we foes  
But yeah, you get the picture  
I fuck her, I never kiss her

I know her, I never mention her  
She could lick up a sissy  
Bitch, how you know I get busy  
The same reason you, yeah  
I'm still ducking, free Tez

I'm still ducking (Free them boys)

Get in there, Fendi Winter gear, you ain't got this  
Hit the yams, your bitch in the Don, they both topless  
Doe Beezy, that's my nigga, I'm tied in with the Freebandz gang (Freebandz)  
Boys hit your block and slide through, niggas better be playin' dead  
Your bitch, she got super, super head, that's what my man said (Super head)  
Don't nothing beat the cross but double-cross, both on my pants leg  
Let you know that I ain't right, all these racks will keep her faithful  
We was trapping with Off-White, I got Off-White on my laces, yeah (No cap)

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