

Get It

Don Trip

And get it, and get it
And get it, and get it

I said I get out my act and get it, and get it
Grind like I'm the only nigga living
I say I get out my act and get it, and get it
All that other shit ain't worth a mention

I say I get out my act, that's the only way I roll (Roll)
My bread [?]
Thank you Jesus, let it snow (Snow)
Went from boys to men, please forgive us, we was poor
And to weigh it up and bag it was the only way we know (Know)
Spend it at the jewellery store, you know we got the glow
So much time down at the bottom, we got used to being broke
We got used to meeting lawyers, want your freedom? Pay the toll (Toll)
Product of environment excuse is getting old (Old)
If this is food for thought, well then your food is gettin' cold
Say the bread is gettin' stale and the fruit is growin' mold
I say I can draw your interest off the juices that I sold
I swear I got even struggle from the bruises on my soul
I swear I'm so fucking stubborn, I don't do just what I'm told
Stab Medusa in the eye and I refuse to turn to stone
Try to hang me out to dry except the noose was knotted wrong
I stand two feet on the ground, bitch, I'm right where I belong
Stand beside me right or wrong, it don't [?]
I'm as solid as a rock 'cause I ain't die from gettin' stoned
Throw your shade and I shine brighter than construction caution cones
All these C notes just to sing it like it's Tony, Tony, tone (Tone)
Jackson like the light skin, Deion Sanders in my zone
Fuck these savages, I got like 21 rifles in my home
Niggas switching up and crossing, they ain't like me all along
They pretended to be family 'til I denied 'em on the low
Hit my line askin' for money, I hit silent on my phone
'Cause when you had all your bread, you left me down and all alone
I ain't sweat it, I respect it, I went grindin' on my own
I thought Top Ramen was cool until I try filet mignon
Kiss my baby, say I love him 'case I don't make it home
Chasing Brie, Cheddar, Gouda, Monterey and Provolone
That's that cheese, just incase I flew too high over your dome
I'ma king but that's not a if, I don't hop off the throne

(I get out my act) And get it, and get it
Grind like I'm the only nigga living
I say I get off my ass and get it, and get it
All that other shit ain't worth a mention
I say I get off my ass and get, and get it
Never personal, it's only business
Baby, I get out my act and get it, and get it
Take a picture, write it down and don't forget it
Baby, I get out my act and get it, and get it
I say I get out my act and get it, and get it

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