

Go Get It

Eric Bellinger

Didn't even cry
Didn't even cry

She want Chanel, she want a Birkin
She wanna ride in the Rolls with the curtains
She want that brand new Balenciaga
She want that Gucci, that Louis, that Prada (Gucci, Louis, and Prada)
She want them big trips out the city
But that nigga was broke, so he wasn't with it (Oh, ooh, woah, ooh, woah)
And she know I got the bag on me
And I like to spoil her, whatever she want (Yeah)

I'ma go get it, yeah (Mm-hmm, hmm, mmm-mmm, mm-hmm)
I'ma go get it, yeah (Mm-hmm, hmm, mmm-mmm, mm-hmm)
I'ma go get it, yeah (Mm-hmm, hmm, mmm-mmm, mm-hmm)
I'ma go get it, yeah (Mm-hmm, hmm, mmm-mmm, mm-hmm)

I give you the best love, the best love
Tell me who gon' love you best love, best love? (I'ma go get it, yeah)
I give you the best love, the best love (I'ma go get it, yeah)
Tell me who gon' love you best love, best love?

Shawty in college, no mileage and plus she work a 9 to 5 (Mm-hmm)
She want a nigga to eat it and beat it up like it's 1999 (Mm-hmm)
She know a young nigga pull up when she need it
You got it bad, girl, and I mean it (Bad, bad, bad)
Put you some double G's on your feet
Don't none of that shit compare to your physique (Oh-ooh, oh-ooh)
You know I got time, let's do it
I'm with all the vibes, you knew it (Aw, yeah)
Your ex nigga must be crazy, couldn't see a bad bitch even with Lasik (Yeah)
She got a face, no waist, but the case is that booty galore
She wanna taste a new place with the Wraith and the Christian Dior, ooh, ooh
(Yeah)
Young rich nigga, vibes
I ain't with them bitch niggas, lie
Pussy worth six figures, slide
I'ma put this real in your life (Ooh, ooh, yeah)
Let a young nigga blow your back out
Down on all fours when you tap out
She know a young nigga bring the cash out
Good love on that money make you pass out

She want Chanel, she want a Birkin (Yeah)
She wanna ride in the Rolls with the curtains (She wanna)
She want that brand new Balenciaga
She want that Gucci, that Louis, that Prada (Oh, Gucci, Louis, and Prada)
She want them big trips out the city
But that nigga was broke, so he wasn't with it (Yeah, ooh woah, ooh woah)
And she know I got the bag on me
And I like to spoil her, whatever she want (Yeah)

I'ma go get it, yeah (Yeah, yeah, oh, oh-oh mm-hmm, hmm, mmm-mmm, mm-hmm)
I'ma go get it, yeah (Woo! Get it babe, mm-hmm, hmm, mmm-mmm, mm-hmm)
I'ma go get it, yeah (Go, mm-hmm, hmm, mmm-mmm, mm-hmm)
I'ma go get it, yeah (Oh, woo, ayy, mm-hmm, hmm, mmm-mmm, mm-hmm)

I give you the best love (I give you the best love), the best love (Love)
Tell me who gon' love you best love? (Who gon' love you better, babe?), best
love (I'ma go get it, yeah)
I give you the best love, the best love (I'ma go get it, yeah)
Tell me who gon' love you best love, best love?

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