

# Another One

Esham

Get me another one! Get me another one!  
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Get me another one! Get me another one!  
Get me another one! Get me another one! Get me another one!

I just got a check I'ma get me another one  
The cops run my tech I'ma get me another  
You disrespect, I'm breaking your neck  
I'm coming through blasting, hit the deck  
I crashed my car, get me another one  
I'm Walt Lazar, get me another one  
They all some hoes, and I suppose  
I freeze them froze, they steal my flows  
I'm throwing blows, get me another one  
A drop top rose, get me another one  
From sold out shows and pictures I pose  
Kicking down doors, stay on my toes  
And still I want more like, get me another one  
Got off a package and get me another one  
Gettin' they mail, bustin' off shells  
This new machine gun, give my brother one  
I need me a fix I'ma get me another one  
I need a new bitch I'ma get me another one  
A solid gold brick, get me another one  
Get me another one, get me another one  
I just took a trip I'm like, get me another one  
A zip of some piff I'm like, get me another one  
A whiff from the stiff I'm like, get me another one  
Get me another one! Get me another one!

A bird in the hand I'ma get me another one  
I had me a plan I'ma get me another one  
A new Ferrari drop top  
Gold rims, just like the other one  
Never no lovin' 'em, get me another one  
Murderous spawn for 'em, get me another one

When shit gets real  
When shit gets real, somebody starts cryin'  
You can get rich or you can die tryin'  
Got wings, I'm a fallen angel, I'm flyin'  
So don't try to sell me a dream, I ain't buyin'  
When shit gets real, somebody starts cryin'  
You can get rich or you can die tryin'  
Got wings, I'm a fallen angel, I'm flyin'  
So don't try to sell me a dream, I ain't buyin'  
It's Reel Life all day, that's my reality  
Suckers in the way, a small technicality  
Everything that goes up must feel the force of gravity  
Inhale something to open your chest cavity  
I seen Pac on the astral plane, he was the pilot  
Everything in the golden city was ultraviolet  
I died and came back to life  
And yes it's life after death in the afterlife  
I seen Jesus Christ with Biggie Smalls shootin' dice  
T-N-T was tellin' me Heaven was so nice  
He was shinin' like \*record scratch\*