

## Get Right

Fabulous

Uh huh, uh huh, uh huh, uh huh  
Uh huh, uh huh, oh, oh, come on  
Huh huh, yeah uh, yeah, uh huh, hey  
What, uh huh, what, uh  
Yeah, uh, yea, ho uh  
Fabulous, ho, c'mon, huh  
Yeah, Brooklyn, Brooklyn, come on, uh

Yo, y'all gon' hear this in the nightclubs for a year  
When the song go on, throw on, ya tight mugs or ya stares  
It's like bugs up in here, like thugs up in here  
Throw ya fingas up like you gon' snipe slugs in the air  
HATAS- might have a slight grudge when I'm there  
See this froze on my wrist, like bugs in my ear  
Ladies pass through, I might rub on her rear  
Pop Cris' in her face, make her wipe suds from her hair  
Even dykes tug on my gear, the way I like strud up in here  
Look at the nice smuds that I wear  
Drinks be flingin', minks be swingin', the way the pinky-ringin',  
Link be blingin', you think we slingin'?  
I wanna see the roof of your coupe, sittin' behind ya  
18 inches and up, no sittin' on minors  
After the club hittin' a diner  
Spittin' the lines, and end up in a hotel, gettin' vagina, get it right

Ladies- Rub ya tits if ya gettin' right (HEY!)  
Niggas- Grab ya dicks if ya gettin' right (HO!)  
Don't be thinkin' bout that nigga that you wit tonite  
Don't be thinkin' bout that chick, that you wit tonite  
Ladies- Rub ya tits if ya gettin' right (HEY!)  
Niggas- Grab ya dicks if ya gettin' right (HO!)  
If gettin' right is the only thing you wit tonite  
Ladies (HEY!)  
Niggas (HO!)

Ma, it's hard to stop and not admit it  
You like the way the drop I got is kitted, cops can't spot who is it  
You wanna stop and jot ya digits  
Must be how I hop on yachts and visit, tropic spots I did it  
The top the watch is glitted  
Make niggas wanna bop they knots, stop and plot to get it  
Like I won't pop a shot in fitteds  
I got the type of machine guns, that cops and swats be hitted  
I wanna drop but not to hit it, stop we not committed  
Think we hittin' shoppin' spots, forget it  
Move ya neck, rock from side to side  
Neva get checked, me and my glock side and side  
This in ya deck let it knock inside ya ride  
We in the 'jects of the blocks in the widest five  
Spendin' a grands nuthin' for 'lous (lis)  
You ain't got on a badge playa, so why you handcuffin' the chicks?

Y'all hardly see I be 'round  
But when I do, I be, I be down, in a VIP lounge  
I get in the club, I don't need ID now  
Bulky nig, can't even see my 3-pound  
You know how that kid from B-Stuy be down

Y'all see my C-pound, y'all see y'all be drowned  
Skee-o, gotta, re-ply she down, which sheet I meet down  
I know she gettin' right- HEY  
Ladies tug me when I strut  
So this thug be in the cut, takin' thug b's to the gut  
Rays beamin', y'all think I be day-dreamin'  
But I stay schemin' like, "Shortie could get it"  
Next screenin', they see all this ice and grey gleamin'  
They like "Damn, Shortie could get it"  
And I may be crazy  
But I see some ladies tonite that should be drinkin' my baby's baby