Get Back

Foolio

Ha, yeah
(It's strictly murder business, nigga) Yeah
(Free Yurda) Six, nigga (Uhhh)
Aye, Kolvi, you goin' too crazy

Uh, let's get the business clear (Six)
My brother died, yo' brother died, we all dropped a tear (Dropped a tear)
When I'm in traffic, I got shooters trailin' in my rear (In my rear)
That other rapper not in Jacksonville 'cause we flipped his whip (Ace)
Uh, ha, let's talk 'bout News4Jax (News4Jax)
We dropped 3 bodies, we the hottest, smokin' brand new pack (Go)
I did the hit, or I could sit back and just drop the racks (No cap)
The biggest opp in my city, and I'm statin' facts (No cap)
Nigga, uh, let's talk 'bout paperwork (Paperwork)
You say you told 'cause you wasn't in the streets at first? (Dot)
That mean yo' bitch ass was a mice ever since yo' birth (Jdot)
This gunshot wound ain't do shit but make me pop more percs (Haha)
I saw my killer miss his shot, I swear it made me worse (Made me worse)
Bitch, I'm in my biggest bag, like a Birkin purse (Birkin purse)
That getback a mothafucka', I know lil' Sosa hurt (Sosa)
Now, bitch, go cry wit' yo' cousin at that fuckin' church (Hahahaha)

Huh, damn, we gon' kill 'em all
My brother died, yo' brother died, karma due to all (I swear)
Huh, hmm, we gon' all cry (We all cry)
Meet me at the Hell gates, we gon' all die (Nigga)

Behind tint, 'finna spin again ('Rrrah)
God, forgive us for our sins (For our sins)
Me and Max got two splats, we four deep on murder biz (Murder biz)
'Bout Bibby, shit won't never stop (Never stop)
'Til I kill the biggest opp
Gen 5 on my side, to the left of me, my fully chop (Brrt, bop, bop, bop)
Whole city know how we rock (How we rock)
CCG, won't see no doc'
Got body counts on every gun, I fell in love wit' stolen Glocks ('Rrrah)
We fell in love wit' killin' niggas
No lil' fish, kill the biggest nigga
Yeen' heard, we kill the killers
You a opp, crop 'em out the picture
Extortion, nigga, of yo' lease up
Dodge Durango wit' a HEMI, this'll fuck the streets up (Ayy)
From the West, to the East, we done turnt the beef up
We just fucked over a opp, now I'ma fuck this beat up
Hunnid killers at the table talkin' body counts (Body count)
They know how we rock and roll, move, and bounce (And bounce)
You catch that fuck nigga on that block, lil' bro, blick him down (Down)
I wanna hear his car crash and some choppa sounds (Bop, bop, bop, bop)
Baby Drac' my baby K, I named it champagne papi (Champagne papi)
Any nigga you see 'round me, then they caught a body (Caught a body)
High speed chases, JSO can't catch this stolen 'Rari (Stolen 'Rari)
Screamin' "Murder, murder, murder," that's my favorite hobby, nigga (Murder, murder, murder, murder, nigga)

Huh, damn (Six), we gon' kill 'em all (Kill 'em all)
My brother died, yo' brother died, karma due to all (I swear)
Huh, hmm, we gon' all cry (We gon' all cry)

Meet me at the Hell gates, we gon' all die

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