

Get It

Jose Guapo

Straight out up the streets, I ain't graduate from high school
With all these cars, a nigga gotta keep it cool
Can't let a nigga play me, my mama ain't raised a fool
I can surve you anything, weed, dope and dog food
Cause I know how to get it
Cause I know how to get it

I'm in the streets, I'm petty
Do this shit in any city
These bitches they with it, they treat a nigga like I'm Diddy
Packages and shipping, Imma get it to you, nigga
I ain't never trippin, I drink lean, I get it
Bitches shakin ass for the cash, I ain't mad at 'm
Magic City Monday, if I see you, I throw the bag at you
You can get the brick, young Guapo be a bag God
Back in the trap, they like "Young Guapo got some bags"
I know how to get it
I know how to spend it
Check the scoreboard, nigga, you know we winnin
And I won't fall for it, till I get a hundred million

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Dropped out of school, I'm the teacher
Microwaving beaters, pain up in the lieder
Cut her off, she leavin
Givenchi on the shoes, no creeses
Gucci decent, I DMV it
It's Freddy, you still got that deal?
Yeah, you get thrilled
I see you made it rappin, bitch, I'm trappin
Trap feel like a mansion, ain't no couches
Raise a blade and answer
Sacks and packs, I sell 'm
From the cliff down to Atlanta
Say I got hit, get canseled
I'm a smooth nigga, no hassle
I'm a boss, baby, don't answer
Takin losses, shit happens
Make it back, I'm the captain
These rappers be cappin
I was in apartments trappin, while you were rappin

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