

# Together

Kojey Radical

Get your shit together, get your shit together  
Get your shit together, yeah

Yup, two four seven (Ah), three six five (Ah)  
I ain't done living, I'ma need more time (Yuh)  
My G's don't dance, but they stole my slide  
I could make an exhibit like it's Pimp My-  
Without my own name like it's Shah Jahan (Plane)  
But this cash, man, they ain't got these on (Mean)  
If they sleepin' on the kid, I tell 'em "Dream on" (What else?)  
I came dressed for a brand new season (We're close)  
I get Prada for when I'm proud of me  
Tell the demons, "Get off of me"  
You're like a giver's honesty, all I could give is me  
Plan A better work, I don't ever Plan B  
If live still a beach, she ain't never sandy (Aha)  
Wait, ah, switch it, ah  
Had a couple products, gotta flip it  
Fuck a chef, can a brotha get a witness? (Get a witness)  
And a couple G Wagons for my- aha, ha, ha  
Had to take a little second, let me breathe it in  
Dodgin' drama got me movin' like I'm Little Kim (Yo)  
Now I got more than a lot, I need the little things  
We just heatin' up, so why you simmerin'? (You better-)

Get your shit together, get your shit together  
Get your shit together, together, ooh  
Get your shit together, 'cause you don't really have forever  
Get your shit together (Ah)

Had to K-O-J from the "Hate Your Racks"  
Make a yellow brick road, then the L-D-N  
Now my story ring bells, even cited accidents  
Just tryna stay afloat, but I sink off  
Now they had a lot to say, now they can't stay pimp  
In the warzone, didn't pack no STEN  
I was bettin' on me when my chance is slim  
Carved my name in a stone and flint  
Poured champagne and the glasses clink  
It's a hard-knock life when the walls cave in  
The trains look gray, but I'm done slavin'  
If they wanna write a cord, they gon' have to pay him  
Been here many moons, seen many faces  
Seen many come and go, no, many changes  
Had them take good notes down, down, pages  
In the case somebody don't sing praises

Get your shit together, get your shit together  
Get your shit together, together, ooh  
Get your shit together, 'cause you don't really have forever  
Get your shit together

Well, alright  
I'm getting down in 3D, baby  
We ain't retired  
And I need everybody  
To get up

You spend your whole life waiting for the storm  
You might never see the sun shine  
Shake it up, ah

Who isn't who you

Me, yeah

Hahaha, sorry

What's- what's up dude?

Especially when you was in school

Anytime I go for parents evening, I have to prepare myself for what the teachers will say about you