

# Gettin Lit

Lil Tjay

(This is a Melo beat)  
Yeah, I'm feeling lit  
I put a three-five in the 'Wood, higher than a bitch, huh  
Yeah, I'm feeling lit, ooh

I'm feeling lit (Boom)  
I put a three-five in the 'Wood, higher than a bitch (Bitch, yeah)  
I put my whole hood on the map, I feel like the shit, huh (Shit, yeah)  
I blew a half a ticket up in Izzy floodin' out the wrist, huh (Wrist, yeah)  
I'm just young and I'm lit, nah, I'm just young and I'm lit, huh  
Times change, I'm the wave, haters on the page tryna steal the drip now (Suck a dick)  
I swear I done seen a lot, so I keep a Glock, I can't put the fifth down (Brrt, boom)  
Nigga run up, he get hit down (Boom)  
We gunnin' more, so get down (Boom, boom, boom)  
We gunnin' more, so get down

Talking 'bout drip, I'm fly as a bitch  
See the foreigners on my feet now  
Shawty want clout, like get off my dick  
Why you all up on my piece now?  
Swear I been up for twenty-four hours  
Juggin', ain't no time to sleep now  
Started off okay  
I'm workin' real hard, that lil' youngin a beast now  
I'ma keep dropping the heat  
Took a few losses, but I'm on my feet now  
Niggas weren't really for me  
I wish I been saw the shit that I see now  
I ain't with subbin' through tweets  
See me in traffic, I'm shutting the streets down  
Niggas better get off my meat  
Eighty-three shooters, you don't wanna reach now  
They see the babas is deep  
Got in my Birkin, so I'm finna tweak now  
I'm finna tweak now, I'm going dumb  
Walk around, I keep a drum  
I keep a drum, I'm tryna shoot it for fun  
I'm from a block where you better know somebody that slide or you better not come  
My little bro on the run  
He getting low, blue and white catch him, he done  
I got some drillers, they dumb  
Take all they want, really living by the gun  
Nigga, you ain't real, you a punk  
I leave him slumped, leave a nigga looking junked  
Throw a nigga in the trunk  
Bitch, ain't no limit, told you this ain't what you want

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rt, boom)

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Too much money to be politickin'

Most of the niggas I'm beefin' with broke

If you get money, go invest in some guns

'Cause when we catch these niggas, shit ain't a joke

Bro just came home, he did a couple years

But still he be grippin' on it, tryna blow

They see us gettin' lit in every function

Opps in the party, then they gotta go

They on my dick

Tell them niggas if it's beef, we ain't duckin', we ain't layin' low

I'm with the shits

A hundred niggas with me, but I ain't worried, bitch, I got the pole

Roll me a spliff

I'm feeling high as shit, but bro, just keep on rolling up the dope

Empty the clip

Bro'll make a movie clip if these niggas wanna make a show

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