

# Tryna Get It

Maino

I got so much to lose  
But I got so much to prove oh  
And I die for the shit  
I'm tryna get it it ain't over til I get it  
I'm just tryna pour up  
Drive a four in my Spider get my night away  
All I need is more money  
And we make my shooters take your life away  
Hey, Tryna Get it

Growing up I ain't had nothing but beef in the streets  
CBD way I was creeping with he  
Now it's team lady these bitches be going crazy  
Can't stop til my moms is pushing that new mercedes  
But lately I've been feeling like Mike jack  
I'm thriller I'm thriller man you can't get that light back  
These niggas woulda start it they like rats  
On a coreside with spy cat  
I mean they really on a coreside with spikes at  
I tell em double down we like that We gon' get it  
Since a youngin making money then I had to flip it  
I had to split it with my niggas they was always with me  
I had a dollar me and Ty split it 50/50  
The definition of a G and you can see it in me  
I been to jail been to war ain't no bitching in me  
All I see is dollar signs when I'm in that bentley  
Team made it we the mob tell them come and get me

You thought it was bad well it got worse today  
I just circulate my circle war in your circulate  
We hit the club pouring up and throw like 30k  
Then hit the hood and shoot a vid and bring out 30k  
Now off the murder way, browns build up the murder rate  
No reversal brakes with this drive can't get no verses breaks  
Now your life at stake  
These my A1 niggas my day one niggas will take your life away  
I don't know who gon' die next  
Bloods killing bloods like homie ain't down my set  
Lil niggas playing with guns getting killed  
Mothers can't afford to bury their sons (she on welfare)  
I wanna kill a cop and brag about it on Worldstar  
And make em pull it up on a tight box  
Like GMG and DOD got a cop shot

I'm tryna get it  
Put on for the fam  
So we can expand it always been part of the plan  
Well fuck for the gram and no I dnt uck with these bitches  
We just stunt on them haters right in front of their bitches  
I'm young and I'm gifted  
I'm blessed and I'm privileged  
Two dead homies want me on I regret I ain't list this  
I thought I told them this is more than just the music  
Now the dynasty is emerging we made history through the movement  
One finger up high

Two guns in the sky  
They hoping I fail  
I'm hoping they die  
Got criminal ties  
This how criminals fly  
In the [?] at night where my criminals cry  
KOB the recruiter  
DOD is them shooters  
The boy tweezie will squeeze  
And tell smurda to rooger  
Only winners no losers  
Drug money abusers  
To the top of the world  
Need a mountain to move us