

# Get Shot

Masta Ace

Yeah  
Man  
Dikembe  
Mutumbo  
Yeah

I be the man in front of the fans ganderin'  
Standin' in spotlights fam, ya panhandlin'  
Adament, most top tens you been ramblin'  
Runnin' off at the lips big, Pam Anderson  
You's a real sad man, play the mandolin  
You sittin' home like, "should, could" with your wood panelin'  
Face it, you stuck in the basement and panickin'  
Stagnant and can't move, a damn mannequin  
Everything you do in your life is self-damagin'  
Drug scramblin', raw sex and gun brandishin'  
Can't stop, you got shot, the doc bandagin'  
Meanwhile, I'm in Spain up in a Spanish inn (Woo)  
Bad cutie with the tannest skin  
Then, we tellin' the bartender give us ya best brand of gin  
Hip-hop's work we got a big advantage in  
Ain't rich, not yet, damn, but ya man's managin'

Understands we can't be stopped, get blocked  
You don't wanna get shot  
Read my rap sheet, nigga, cl- classics  
Dikembe Mutumbo of this rap shit  
Understands we can't be stopped, get blocked  
You- you don't wanna get shot  
Read my rap sheet, nigga, classics  
Dikembe Mutumbo of this rap shit

Anyways, I spit fierce flows so many ways  
I been nice since piggy bank, savin' my penny days  
Before the Hypnotiq, Alizé and Henny craze  
Way before Barry Bonds, guess I'm callin' this Willie Mays (Willie Mays)  
While you sittin', spittin' your silly phrase  
I been writin' and recitin' something that really pays  
That long list is what man wants outta life  
The twist is, God won't hear him until he prays  
I'm from a block where there's many strays  
Many cats boostin' at Jimmy J's  
Tryin' to get 'em somethin' that's hot  
So when they walk in the spot, they be shinin' like semi-glaze  
Salt-N-Pepa, BIG, now plenty grays  
Gimme Prem, Marcos or gimme Dres  
Gimme Pete Rocks or gimme Blaze  
Big up Jazz Jeff, he from Philly where Gillie stays

Understands we can't be stopped, get blocked  
You don't wan- you don't wanna get shot  
Read my rap sheet, nigga, cla-classics  
Dikembe Mutumbo of this rap shit  
Understands we can't be stopped, get blocked  
You don't wan- wanna get shot  
Read my rap sheet, nigga, cla-classics  
Dikembe Mutumbo of this rap shit

Marco, what up man? It's Shy  
You prolly won't get this 'til you land, but yo  
I just wanna say, like  
What you're doing right now, taking this huge risk  
I mean  
We always talk about what we'd give up to do this music  
And how dope it would be to move to NY, but man  
You're actually doing it  
Yo, I'm proud of you, bro  
Even though some of the homies think you're crazy  
You already know I'm rootin' for you, man  
Anything you need  
I'll be right here every step of the way  
Time to make hip-hop history, yo