

Go Getter

Matt OX

(I get my work from the Narco)
(Eh, huh, huh, huh)
I need money
I need-
(Young God on the track)

I keep up, flip it
I'ma go get it
I'ma go getter (Get, get, get)
You can't tell me nothin' (Nothin')
I'ma keep on stuntin' (Stuntin')
I'ma keep on runnin' (Run, run, run)
You ain't really 'bout it, uh ('Bout, 'bout, 'bout)
Yeen 'bout that ('Bout, 'bout)
Cash, bands, racks at
Y'een countin' that
Cap, cap, cap, cap
Everytime you flex it's cap
Cappity, cap, cap, cap, cap
I was puttin' racks in my lunch bag
Now I put it in my momma purse
Try the fam and you gon' get hurt
I'm drippin' fashion (Drippin' in fashion)
Try and get me a [?] for 10k bands
I started laughin'
And the teachers told me stay in the school
I said I'ma pass it (Said I'ma pass it)
Now I do what I want, boutta go and live in a mansion
I got too much sauce, I spilt it on my Raf Simons
I got all my jewels on (Jewels)
And my chain, it's like 2 pounds
Look at my fashion
Ridin' around the town, and I'm drippin' in fashion
It's so much traffic, in my VLONE jacket (So much)
All my brodies eatin' good, we ain't fastin'
I'ma hit ya' [?], I'm out in [?]
Gucci on my seatbelt, told you I like fashion
If these lil' boys wanna talk to me
They ass better have some manners
If they talkin' crazy, my boys pull up, go bananas
Every song I'm makin' right now already a classic
A banger (A banger)
Talkin' all that smack, we might bang ya'
Like Dr. Seuss, [?], I don't do that
I was too busy makin' all these blue bands

I got big money, this a big dinner
And it's to the face
But I won't finish, give it to my dog, my lil puppy [?]
Gettin' money, cheese, get dinero (Dinero)
She be on her knees over here tho'

My diamonds connect, like some WiFi
Try to take my money, pullin' up with five guys
Bought the Gucci and Louis
I'm ballin', you still on the sidelines

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Let me do the uh-