

# We Get It

MC Eiht

Geah, geah  
Geah  
Geah  
We love the West Side  
C'mon (ya know)  
We get it (we get that boogie - ya know)  
And ya know  
We get it (we like to boogie)  
Geah  
Check it out

Easily I approach  
The gangsta party with my strap and smoke  
Tell your hoodratz to stop trynna trick  
I got no time to give 'em my dick  
I'm gon' grab it (geah)  
And dip to the Cal  
And if you love rapping the West scream loud (West Side!)  
Unload the barrels and start to chuckle  
Take it from the knuckles who watch me sparkle  
Mathematics that I make  
When I ride on paper  
Told tales 'bout capers when we jump on taper  
In the days of old I was a nut  
Guarantee to leave three ammo in your gut (boom boom)  
Heard the gun blast so you run to your crew  
Laying on the ground and you scream for you boo  
But this is the West bitch (west!)  
A real G never switch  
Never stoppin' to grind till we filthy rich, geah (c'mon, geah)

We get the money  
Geah, and ya know  
Geah  
We do it our best, geah  
We like to boogie  
Ya know (geah)  
We get down, geah  
And we playing the west side  
Geah, and you know (you know)  
(West Side)  
We get that money  
(Geah)  
We got it  
Gone

Nobody move nobody get hurt  
What you need, we got that work  
Keep it under your shirt  
Stay close to the decoy bitch ??? on skirt  
Have my thing on a plane tryin' to being back change  
Cop the next thing smokin' if you see look strange  
Tryin' to cop fancy cars designer names  
Gotta keep your heat and cop this valet games  
Holla at your nigga trying to make a dollar  
In a club more to swallow  
Poppin' your collar

Is it the  
Mercedes key or the Chevy Impala  
Tight grip on my dick like a ??  
When I bust  
You turn at 9 I'm gon' burn  
Taking over ya block got cash to earn  
Y'all learn ya lesson, my Smith & Wesson  
Anyone on your block I do depressing, geah

We get it  
We get the money  
Geah, and ya know  
We get it, geah  
We like to boogie, geah  
Ya know  
We get it, geah  
We playing the west side  
Geah, and you know (you know)  
(West Side)  
We get it  
We get it  
We got it  
Gone

Ride high  
Music to drive-by  
Thugs stay true to the hood so ??  
Compton's still on the map  
Now that's fly  
Y'all keep reppin' the blocks when I'll die  
Some is Section 8, still talkin' that way  
Clientele never wait for a release day  
Gotta outta town ?? tryin' to check my rate  
It's so hard from state to state  
Throw up the ?? ooh, wait a minute!  
A car full of thug niggas geah I'm in it (geah)  
In a Lex but the seats back any to ??  
Hoes green and cash raid to spin it  
Who the G's with the Glocks?  
Nigga it's us  
Bust and tussle  
Nigga it's us  
Got the mussel  
Nigga it's us  
Still scream hustle and we dangerous, c'mon

We get it  
We get that money, geah  
And you know, geah  
We get it  
And we like to boogie, geah  
And you know  
We get it  
And we playin' the West Side, geah  
And you know, c'mon, geah  
We get it  
We get it  
We got it  
Gone, geah..