

Gettin' It On

Playa Fly

Do you mind if we.....

You and me, me, me, me, me, me we be gettin' it on?

What I wanna do, what I wanna do is be,

Gettin' it on

All night long, long, long, long, long, long

See I pray before every meal, man that's the way it is

Hell never had me, probably couldn't handle me, so I sit and chill

Peelin' greens off money stacks, showin' love where love is at

Different strokes for different folks, that ana keep these devils back

Keep my head above my shoulder, wiser as I'm gettin' older

Pay attention, sit and listen, comprehend, don't make me fold ya

Lay back like that Mack and out, G. Blac done already told ya fools

Keep Blac down with playas jackin', you don't wanna test, it's cool

T. Wright ain't no stoppin' us, we risin' urkin' plenty people

When you switch from good to bad your good it brings you lotta people

Sippin' on some crooked I, dodgin' all you playa haters

Brother Bill he know the deal cuz boy it's gone get greater later

Alligators reachin' surface, gotta keep 'em underwater

On my hands and knees I'm prayin' "Please help us make it Father"

Do it yesterday cuz yesterday, we be dead and gone

Thou shalt not fake it once he make it and until then,

we be gettin' it on

All night long.....

Ain't nothin' wrong if we be gettin' it on....

Good feelings comin' through,

The way I feel when I'm with you,

And we be gettin' it gettin' it, gettin' it on....

Risin' with the early Sun, now my day has just begun

Ganja on my shoulder as I'm makin' sure I take a gun

Today is the first day, of the rest of my life

I'm thinkin' bout my family and wonderin' if we'll be alright

Strollin' through the cuts, as I aim, through the wall of fame

Mane the flow is on to me but knowin' it will never be the same

Mane it gets no greater later, even for you playa haters

Always for the innovators, sometimes for you desecrators

Even live the Players life

Havin' drinks and much in sight

Have a game to campaign? What'cha got up for tonight?

Winein', dinin', feelin' fine and claimin' clouds of number nine

And hella killas what I'm talkin' bout to funk them I am climbin'

See me smilin', lookin' wily, got a loced out face

Suckas think they close to me? Deep inside I feel disgrace

Playa Fly will never mention pan for attention though

Prayin' that I make it home

Stayin' full of holy dope

Gettin' it on

Gettin' It On....

All I want to do is get it on.....

Wanna do it, wanna do it with you

Be gettin' it, gettin' it, gettin' it,

Be gettin' it, gettin' it, gettin' it on

Now we breakin' local laws

Crackin', packin' jaws if you step to this
I be the teacher, you the student, same ol' business trick
Gankin', drinkin' ain't enough, plenty to be reachin' for
Dumpin' back from jumpin' gangstas bumpin' what he got in store
Mastermind of wreckin' things, eighty five it's gotta change
No one else to blame, nothin' but fame, carry my pistols mane
Ana got you livin' scared, shakin' in your birthday suit
In and out of Georgia, through the border, still be on too
Drug dealin' and jackin' is what you givin' folks after time
Civilized, stringin' saw danger through these bloody eyes
Hypnotizin' hillbillies, ???? it ain't in me Fly
Keep your nose up out our business, here these guineas may try
Break yourself, feed your death, Playa I be outta Jones
Nickel and dimin', late-night crimin', cut my hands up from the phone
Bill it don't get rough enough, fluffin' leavin' broken bones
Al-Salaam Alaikum to my brother and we be gettin' it on

Gettin' It On, you make me feel like gettin' it on,
What I wanna do, what I wanna do, say me and you,
Be gettin' it, gettin' it, gettin' it, gettin' it, gettin' it,
Hey we be gettin' it onnnnnnnnn

Livin' for the little end, now you know it's on again
Playa lovin' Friday, this is Flyday and I'm clockin' in
Make my way to S-P-L, just a yell and then a throw
Then we try to take it easy, but we still stay bout our haul
Now I chill for every thrill, only got one life to live
Don't believe in afterlife, but wonderin' where heaven is
Still I focus on the streets, probably cuz I have to be
Fetty makin' shootin' dice, a Playa learnin' not to cheat
I trial from a rival competition that I love to see
Playas just supportin' me, bringin' out the best in me
And when the real ones hear me shout, man we plan to party out
See some playas fallin' out and endin' we don't think about it
What you callin' clout? Mane we holdin' paper oh so long
Know that Fly been doin' wrong, through my cursin' in my songs
Yeah it's still wrong, Playa gotta thank the man above
Never show enough respect, but even givin' plenty love
Love to see us get together, Bill Chill, Carlos, P
Slick and Tony Bone, Chante', Gangsta B. and Charlie Weeze
If we get to wakin', shakin', breakin', layin' playas down
Suckas make us wait, we don't play and you know, we be gettin' it on
Other Playa Fly songs