

## Get Buck

Pouya

Ready to pop drop top fuck cops  
And I'm never gon stop  
Cough drop in my mouth cause I'm sick with the shit that I spit out the lip  
Rip-n-dip with the click  
The whole team gotta hit  
Real quick talk shit get hit man  
The clock gon tic so I gotta get rich  
We all gonna die  
These haters gon test me but all of the pie  
I know you want it why you acting shy  
This ones for the homies who really do me  
You claiming you hard well then show me  
Its double s bitch and we murking this shit  
We working for certain she jerking the dick  
Spread the booty hole and put the fingers in the clit real shit  
Take it out she gon lick that shit then spit on the dick  
Exit then she clean that shit with her own damn lips now picture that shit  
Damn I am the man  
Blue print shit yeah I got the plan  
Local rap can't take over the land  
So I figured its time to get bigger  
For the cheese I'm a fiend know what I mean  
I'm on the scene with the team  
Little pou what it do like a fat ho I don't fuck with you  
You my dawg then I take out the you  
Yo my homies will always come through better duck  
When they buck press your luck  
Ain't nobody give a fuck in my city every man for himself  
So I stay to myself low key  
I'm on stealth mode feeling like silhouettes in the dark ho  
You can see but you really don't know what's inside take flight on a bitch s  
he was talking to much gotta ride  
Get wet like the tide  
Don't be a lil pussy  
Don't hide when I slide right by with the guys  
Stay fly up over the sky you a lie if you say that I ain't goin in  
Put your sword against my pen bet I win  
Smart stunnas up in this shit don't trip  
Hit a lick for the liq  
For the bitch she sip on the drink  
To the point she can't think  
Brainless famous for the head she giving  
No paying hear what I'm saying  
Little pouya I'm laying these rappers straight down don't fuck with me never  
don't fuck with me now  
You clown wear the lip stick  
Got you on the hit list  
All around the world I got bitches and you know this  
Double s focused on the guwop like gucci  
I'm posted with my dawgs like vick  
Caught the pic on your bitch  
Pogo shit when she jump on the stick equipped and ion kiss lips unless they  
pussy  
Fuck these haters they ain't really talking to me  
Can't see em or hear em hellen keller  
I will never let a hater put me down no neva eve let em  
Get the pussy w etter and its leaking like a faucet sell the ho to get the p

rofit  
Stuff the money in my pocket  
Tell the ho to walking I'm young so I gotta stay flossin bossin  
All these rappers mocking my style  
So I flip the bird and walk it out  
Doing my thang what you talking bout  
Stay in yo place like a parking spot  
Don't get out of line homies notorious committing crimes  
Like johnny layton I stay on my grind bitch you is basic so get ouy my life  
I'm a young mother fucker so I pull up to the scene  
Girls love my style cause they said it was mean something like lysol the flo  
w is so clean  
Taking it back to the city miami is where I be 1994  
Style ho stickin n trickin a bitch  
Drop a load down her throat  
Bet making her wet she need a motha fuckin rain coat  
Baby bone pouya sit down take a toast  
Cause the kid don't slack my pack got my back  
So don't try me you know where to find me  
No more acting kindly its time to go in for the win  
If I got yo ill sin you haters is trash where is the bin hear them boys talk  
ing shit so I hit up the juce mane  
Hit a lick for the drug slang white bitch like cocaine you can keep your pan  
ts on I'm a slide through the g string well  
I'm just dippin ain't got time for women  
Ballin scottie pippen  
I'm born to get with it no trippin  
I'm slippin the vans on my feet  
Just feelin like a million bucks  
Give it up for the kid with a plan  
You know that I roll with a team on demand  
I know you know that I'm the man and fuck rap  
I wanna see the cash start with a play for today  
To get paid like the first of the month  
Don't be layzie this shit getting crazy  
I hate being copied yo raps ain't original  
Straight up no subliminal  
Nobody hearing you they sleepin on me  
So I wake they ass up with the lyrical  
I'm a mother fuckin G  
Don't you see I done told you don't sleep on me ho