

# Get It Dance

Propain

(Doin' the "get it" dance)  
(Doin' the "get it" dance)  
(Do-do-do-do-do-doin' the "get it" dance) Yeah, okay

Mama work, tryna bust her ass, bills overdue (Yeah)  
Daddy gone, had to be the man, nigga always knew (Yeah)  
That mornin' call, I'ma hit the door, I got bigger plans (Yeah)  
Since a kid, I been on the floor, doin' the "get it" dance (Le'go)

Fresh as fuck, Gucci on my toe, pistol in my pants (Uh)  
Niggas hatin', I just be like, "Oh, bitch, you been a fan" (Mane)  
Gettin' paid, how I run the show, ain't no middle man (Nah)  
Dog her out, hit her with the dub, bitch, I'm Killa Kam  
Every (Every), day (Day), ice (Ice), off (Off)  
Nigga play (What?), lights out (Bah)  
Goddamn (Damn), motherfucker (Yeah)  
Young nigga done came through this bitch stuntin' (Ayy, ayy, ayy)

Mama work, had to bust her ass, bills overdue (Uh)  
Daddy gone, had to be the man, nigga always knew (What)  
That mornin' call, I was out the door, I got bigger plans (Yeah)  
Since a kid, I been on the floor, doin' the "get it" dance (Le'go)

Niggas owe, run a nigga door, I'ma need it in (Ayy)  
Come and show, back up at your door, like the pizza man (Uh)  
Off the floor, drippin' head to toe, fly as Peter Pan  
Damn, I take your ho and you won't see her 'gain  
Nigga (Nigga), what your (What your), bank 'bout ('Bout)  
Shawty, I been (I been), lost count (Count)  
They be, lyin' (What?), but fuck it, mane (Yeah)  
Started broke, now all the muh'fuckers know the name

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That mornin' call, I was out the door, I got bigger plans  
Since a kid, I been on the floor, doin' the "get it" dance

Do-do-doin' the "get it" dance  
Do-do, "get it" dance  
Do-do-do-do-do-do-do-do-doin' the "get it" dance  
Yeah

Back when Tip was yellin', "King of the Dirty South," I was movin' faster than a word of mouth  
Long way home once I learned this route  
Fuck your earnin' clout, we tryna earn amounts, gram we makin' turn to ounce  
Can't front, that first thousand really turned me out  
You don't know the feelin', I'm posin' in mirrors  
Back-to-back I keep countin' shit like I'm holdin' a million  
Whole lotta bumps in the road, but the growth was resilient  
Who'd've ever think we'd take this shit from the floor to the ceilin'?  
Diamonds on my neck, got this piece on a rope lookin' ign'ant  
I ain't gotta brag, ask your bitch, she know I'm that nigga  
Ain't no OG's or big homies, he's so independent  
Nigga, I'm the star and I play for my own disposition  
Blood of slave of a fresh off a boat, I could feel it  
Knew that I would shine fluid, I just put my mind to it

Gettin' paid four different ways and you combine music  
I'm tryna get the ticket like I'm speedin', fuck the swine, sue me