

# Get It

Russ

(Statik Selektah)

Yeah

Turn my headphones up

I'm talkin' to myself, haha

Yeah

Statik, this beat's crazy

CHOMP 2

I think you gotta just put me in the conversation, you feel me?

Yeah

Gotta get it by any means, I fight fires

Then surround the doubters weighin' heavy boy like Dwight Myers

I'm a livewire off a Neo (Yeah)

One shot could start the war like Sarajevo

Cruisade for the art it's like I play for Valparaíso

I just raised the standards (Yeah)

The first album made history (Truth)

I made 'em change the banners, and I wasn't in their plans

But that's too bad 'cause I'm cemented (Yeah)

Y'all didn't think I'd get here, just imagine where I'm headed

I'ma send into Apex, do more, say less

You ain't gettin' money, they just keep givin' you rainchecks

Hoes want me to fuck 'em raw but they carryin' snake eggs

People say it's chess, it's not checkers, don't even play chess (Shh)

I been gettin' cheese, I never said when, it keeps comin'

This sound like increase budgets, you should leave now

There's bloods around, you got a weak stomach

I ain't throwin' up shit, that's just who I fuck with

Movin' pounds legally, I became the plug, bitch (CHOMP)

Used to have hoop dreams, put nothin' above it

A child torn between destiny's, LeToya Luckett

I gave this my all, that [?] it's my luck, bitch

I'll show you where you goin' if you show me who you run with, dumb bitch

I dread women who be tryna twist my head in knots, energetic cars too expensive

So I'm jettin' off to Aruba or Morrocco

Or maybe to the pyramids, I feel like Santhiago

And even the sky might fall (Yeah)

Trust me, dawg, I'm gon' ball

There ain't no way that I'm not, there ain't no way that I'm not

Gonna get it, get it, get it, get it, get it, get it, yeah, yeah-yeah

And even the sky might fall (Might fall)

Trust me, dawg, I'm gon' ball (I'm gon' ball)

There ain't no way that I'm not, there ain't no way that I'm not

Gonna get it, get it, get it, get it, get it, get it, yeah, yeah-yeah  
(Yeah)

I'm on a different level with it

When I was young, I had several wishes

I tried to tell 'em to Michelle and Briget

I used to ask 'em for their numbers, but I would never get it, huh

Now I'm obsessed with chasin' seven digits

Took my pebbles and my pedals, and I peddled through the ghetto with it

.38 Special, in case the devil visit, pessimistic

Ask niggas who was successful with it

Jealous critics, man, I swear this world hella wicked, seldom kickin'

Like Ike and Tina in the limousine  
Pistol under the pillow for niggas tryna kill your dreams, huh?  
I weighed my options on a triple bean, huh  
But no opp can make us kiss the ring  
Then them niggas start hatin', I guess it's your genes  
Keep it peaceful, my life ain't never been this serene  
Somewhere with a Sicillian queen, gettin' guillotine  
Made it to the Golden Globe from the silver screen  
Fine China like an island in the Philippines  
It's not a diamond but I'm stylin' in this Philipp Plein  
Quit thinking 'cause a niggas homeless, that he just a fiend  
He told me, "You can only see where you goin' if your windows clean"  
To the soul, I floated to Baltimore, it took a toll  
On the road less traveled, y'all went to drove  
Potholes and gravel, I couldn't fold so

And even the sky might fall (Yeah)  
Trust me, dawg, I'm gon' ball  
There ain't no way that I'm not, there ain't no way that I'm not  
Gonna get it, get it, get it, get it, get it, get it, yeah, yeah-yeah  
And even the sky might fall (Might fall)  
Trust me, dawg, I'm gon' ball (I'm gon' ball)  
There ain't no way that I'm not, there ain't no way that I'm not  
Gonna get it, get it, get it, get it, get it, get it, yeah, yeah-yeah

Uh, hard to manipulate me with a salary  
I came in ten toes, neighborhood casualty  
You will never box me in the one lane, favorite duality  
The reality is fortune and fame but more pain actually  
Her masterkey, that [?] psyched up, formers attackin' me  
Beautiful flashbacks, funerals matte black  
Distractions assumin' you snap back  
Boomers do have that  
Brings blue, gruesome and abstract  
Who gives an asscap?  
You make me your shinin', thought I'd peep, few summers past that  
Shit don't smile for me  
Bulletproof jackets are still attached  
Miss at this point, they're just tryna top what I've done  
I'm [?], it's impossible to cap my potential  
The ceiling's crackin', no resemblance here, you feel behind, lackin'  
Two tears of passion, haters waitin' on me  
Hope my old lady's still prayin' for me  
You got examples to be set, lil' mammy gon' stay shorty  
'Fore I let you fuck with that, I'll go out in a blaze of glory  
'Til they call me, end of story, nigga

And even the sky might fall (Yeah)  
Trust me, dawg, I'm gon' ball  
There ain't no way that I'm not, there ain't no way that I'm not  
Gonna get it, get it, get it, get it, get it, get it, yeah, yeah-yeah  
And even the sky might fall (Might fall)  
Trust me, dawg, I'm gon' ball (I'm gon' ball)  
There ain't no way that I'm not, there ain't no way that I'm not  
Gonna get it, get it, get it, get it, get it, get it, yeah, yeah-yeah