

Gettin To It

Russ

It's been a hell of a journey
Wild
I feel like I can finally see
I just wanna that me
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

I'm not lettin' nothing stop the motion
I use my blood sweat and tears as lotion
This is peak devotion
I'm in the gym with my stomach in knots
I got my family on my back, what the fuck is a squat?
I can't relax, man, seven figure payments to the taxman
The rays hit the Ghost, it changes colors like Pac-Man
On the road to success there's no crash test
Thought I mapped this out back when Dad was using Mapquest
I got mad stress, deadlines and lines crossed
Pull myself up by my black Amiri boots and my Jacquemus white socks
Happy?!

What's a skincare routine? This denim puffer is Acne
CEOs dap me, I'm a visionary
Girl, I'm on a mission, I only got time for missionary
I gotta keep my feet moving
'Cause problems appear larger the longer I keep zooming

Bitch, it doesn't matter what be goin' on, I'm always gettin' to it
I ain't ever gon' stop for shit
Ain't no way in hell that I could live with me if I just let the bitch in me
Steer the whole goddamn ship
I'm gettin' to it
At all times, yeah, yeah
Gettin', gettin', gettin' to it
Yeah, yeah, yeah

Gettin' to it, had to tighten the laces
From the Valley but I still got friends in high places
On the path less traveled till I reach the oasis
Visit my side of the mountain if you're feelin' audacious
Seen people trip and fall when they run in to greatness
So I gotta talk my talk on an everyday basis
In that Red Sox fitted tryna cover my bases
3.5 in my spliff keep my mind out the matrix
I was practicing patience, now these guys are in trouble
Spark a j with the light at the end of the tunnel
And Dad used to tell me that I gotta be humble
I'm with Russ, that's like Jokic when he get in the huddle
Feel a storm comin' in so I'm gettin' the shovel
In these brand new Pradas, I still step in a puddle
If you see me downtown, I'm gettin' to it
There's a fire in my eyes, I wash it out with lighter fluid

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