

We Gettin' It

SahBabii

Bang
Them twenties, them fifties, them hundreds, bands
Them bands
Let's get it
Let's get it, let's get it, let's get it
Let's get it, let's get it, let's get it, let's get it
Let's get it, let's get it
Let's get it, let's get it

Them twenties, them fifties, them hundreds
My niggas, we out here, we drummin'
Them thots we fuckin', no cuffin'
They bustin', the trouble, it's nothin'
I put that thirty to his face if he flexin'
I'll cut his fingers off, no more textin'
My niggas in the field, fool, we reckless
Your bitch in my room gettin' naked

Big shit, we tote that
O-three-nine, we 'bout that
Black cars and blackjacks
Black Glocks with extended mags
Hella hoes, hella bands
I'm higher than a helipad
The gas, chokin' off hella gas
Shittin' on 'em like hella ass
Bitch, we through the window like Bruh-Man
My pockets fat like Duh Duh Man
We cook it up with Pyrex
Niggas lookin' like, "Fuck the pan"
These bitches mount and do the team
Nigga, fuck the can
I'm closer to your bitch like you is to your brother, man
I hit 'em with that hook like Candyman
These niggas sweet, they from Candy Land
Wrap a nigga up like Spider-Man
These hoes buggin', need a Raid can
She givin' bald head like Hitman
I'm ridin' 'round doin' hits, man
I got a magic dick, man
I showed her a magic trick, man (Bitch)

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Money on my mind, bitch, I'm tryna get it
I stain for some hundreds, now I'm really tryna spend it
Your bitch pussy, I'm in it
That bullshit, we with it
All my niggas killin'
Bitch, don't get your feelings hurt

I told Thottiana fuckin' swerve
I'm on the block, boy, you know I'm puttin' in some work
My guns clappin' like the bitches twerk
My niggas out here ringin' bells, boy, I know you heard
Tote them twenties, tote them fifties, tote them hundreds
I got the screws in my hair, I spent eight-hundred
Them big screws, yeah, them bitches love it
Now she tryna make me her bitch

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