

# Getcha

SSGKobe

(Zetra)

Medula

I walked in this bitch with my Ruger  
My niggas, they really some shooters  
They pull on your block and they do ya  
I really don't wanna do no talking, if you run up on me, we finna get ya  
I'm smoking on gas, the swishers  
I'm fucking your bitcha, yeah, yeah

Champagne, you know I'm sipping the drank  
Pour Wocky up every day  
I just be living in space  
You know I love my baby  
She wanna have my baby  
Sipping on Wock, go crazy  
Sipping on Wock what made me  
You know I walk with a 9, heat  
I know these niggas hate me  
It's okay 'cause I'm getting that cheddar  
Run up on me then you gon' see Berettas  
Su casa, mi casa, I'm with them demons  
Look at my cup, swear to God it was bleeding  
Bitch, I know you was a thot, you was treeshing  
How the fuck I'm finna sit here and lie?  
Smoking some gas and I put on Margielas  
I wanna fuck, tell me why she won't let up (Woo)  
Pulling the Trackhawk fast, you know I'm fucking the curb  
I do not talk to these hoes, I do not give 'em a word  
I stacked up my money so tall, I damn near could get me a crib  
They used to be bully me back then now they wanna eat on my kids  
I walked around with a MAC-10, I walk around with a lick  
They say you are what you eat, know I been  
I been eating Happy Meals, nigga

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You a pussy-ass nigga, pussy-ass nigga  
Pussy-ass, don't give a fuck 'bout pussy ass nigga  
You a down bad dirty, slimy ass nigga  
Back then, we was down bad, we had fishbowls in the rental  
Did she leave yet? Did she leave? No  
She right here by my side, I don't need her (No)  
I don't got no time for no lean (No)  
Bitch, I'm on the top, I'm on the leader

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