

get em gone

Summrs

I get so high like I got wings
Big ole knot in my jeans
And I'm kicking shit up in Queens
Smoking a raw cones, cookie cream
And I got a laser on a .223
Riding down Fish Street in a Beam', yeah
Yeah, yeah, baby, I got just what you need
The lean, the Percs, the drank
Finna go and hit the bank
Smoking on the OG stank
Walk in the court smelling like the dank
Your nigga mad I do what he can't
The VV's wetter than a fish tank
I'm off the lean my mind went blank
I need and go get my teeth bust down
Used to be lame, I don't give a fuck now
My wrist shining like a fucking lighthouse
These niggas goofy, Mickey Mouse Clubhouse
That nigga walk in Saks and use a discount
720S and I'm finna floor it
You got the Tech, lil nigga, pour it
Can't fuck with that bitch she got me snoring
I'm black as fuck but I'm in a foreign
I get that chicken early in the morning
We gon' smoke this nigga without a warning
I'm eating good, nigga, gourmet
I give the whip to valet
My diamonds dancing like it's ballet

Yeah, yeah
We gon' get that nigga gone
Get that nigga gone
Get that nigga gone
We gon' get that nigga, yeah
Get that nigga gone
We gon' get that nigga gone
Get that nigga (Blatt)
We gon' get that nigga (Whew), yeah
Get that nigga (Blatt)
We gon' get that nigga gone, yeah
We gon' get that nigga, (Yeah, woah, yeah)
Get that nigga gone
Get that nigga (Gone)
Get that nigga gone
Go, go, go