

## Get Down

Vin Jay

Motherfucker get down  
Coming for the crown  
Clip full of rhymes  
Boy, you hear that gun sound  
Motherfucker get down  
Tell them bitches we got next  
Wanna fuck around be my guest

Make it drop like it was heavy  
Bumping pac up in this Chevy  
I been watching while they droppin  
From the top like its confetti  
Still I been plotting while they jocking  
Now we be popping, shit that's deadly  
We about to launch a fucking missile  
Come with the rocket like "I'm ready."

Coming up from the bleachers  
To pummel underachievers  
I ain't talkin jump rope  
When I'm double dutching the cheeba  
Buckled up in the Beamer  
To come fuck with you divas  
Yellin' father please forgive me while  
Sucker punching the preacher

Was never the one to make a subtle impression  
My fucking tongue is a weapon  
My teeth are tuckin the Wesson  
See what you've done in the session  
That shit was nothing impressive  
That's why they stock up on the features  
Like a fungal infection  
But look...

I Bet him, I kill him until I be coppin the plaque  
That's why I'm popping the Mac  
At rock bottom of rap  
They top dog till the fucking Rottweiler attack  
You feel the pop in your back  
You got a problem  
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Shit, I give a fuck if you have been offended  
These rappers acting like some bitches  
Got confusing genetics  
The dude is a menace  
Who never leaves the booth it's a fetish  
Abusing phonetics while  
Swallowin' hallucinogenics  
I've been on the pro level  
I spit and corrode metal  
Been the rap chef cooking up until the dough settles  
Something that is so special  
Fuck with the flow devil  
Groupies Hanging on my neck  
I rock them like some gold medals

Yeah so come on and gather around this cocky prick  
Who's only goal is to piss you off, I bet I probably did  
On that karate shit  
That's Fucking up your body limbs  
That pump raps  
And make them jump back  
Like a shotty kick  
The flow we spit is a dope addiction  
With no remission  
They know the vision  
Methodical like the like a slow incision  
And labels tripping they know that I be they golden ticket  
I tools them bitches to suck a dick  
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Youngest prophet gang's back up in it  
You can't stop the movement  
Still independent, still fuckin the game up  
YPG! Let's get it