

# Let's Get It On

Young Dolph

Ballin' G saying make them bitches lay it down  
Smoking weed, bumping Pimp C, pocket full of stone  
Sitting in my spot, with a closet full of pounds  
Sipping sizzurp mothafuck what you hizzard  
You shining shit on my rich, took yo bitch and cost me one bizzard  
Shawty just jumped in my car looking like dessert  
I [?] my weed, put my hand on her thigh  
Put the fuckin car in reverse  
I did it, I did it, I did it again  
I fucked lil mama real good but this time she brought her friend  
Trap house booming like it ain't no tommorow  
Countin money like Wells Fargo  
The plug call  
I feel like Marvin

Let's get it on  
That what I told that bitch when she jumped in my passenger seat looking good as fuck  
Let's get it on  
That what I test my plug when I got down to my last pound, I need it now  
Let's get it on  
He said you ain't said nothing but a word, I got bout fifth of em laying around  
Let's get it on  
Let's get it on  
Let's get it on

Pocket full of blue money, new money  
Pull up doing 2 something  
Three 6, who run it  
Foreign whip no roof  
I might pull up silent on ya  
223 together make over I put a body on it  
All about bout a check, old school righteous  
All this common sense, that's a whole lot of money  
Got that cocaine do a [?]  
Turn that kitchen to karate class  
Sorry your car died, my Maserati [?]  
All of these windows on my crib nigga I need me some tint  
All of these niggas so broke, my nigga I think they need splints  
I'm just still getting that cash  
My nigga and smoking a bag  
Might set a Guinness world record, my nigga for getting it fast

I'm just a dope boy with a attitude  
The work just came in from Malibou  
Nah I don't play bitch no I'm not in the mood  
I got money to count and p's to move  
Remember I used to sell my weed at school  
But now I fuck bitches that teach at school  
While she at work I'm selling weed all at her house  
With my AKA bitch bent over all on her couch  
Phone blow up but I ran out  
I done got out to my last ounce  
I ain't said shit I'm bout to smoke this  
If I ain't got no weed I can't focus

Damn all the lean gone  
Damn all the weed gone  
Just sent a text to my Connect phone and said