

## Get In Dere

Yung Mal

Get in there, ooh  
Style on 'em, yeah  
Do the dash on it, yeah  
Go in overdrive on 'em  
New foreign, no miles on it  
Goin' a hundred miles like a train coming  
First see a hundred thousand out the bank on me  
Put a dick in your bitch, got your main cumming  
Get in there, so many hundreds make me drown in it  
And I just went gun shopping  
Sawed off got a hundred rounds in it  
New spot and my Camry got pounds in it  
And my clique full of players, no clowns in it  
If a nigga 'round me he a boss nigga  
Long live Mike Brown, I'm a cop killer

Ooh trappin' that dope on Candler  
I got them hundreds on me like a scammer  
White and black bitch, fuck 'em both like a panda  
I got more ho ho hoes than Santa  
I got double G on top of my sandals  
Walk in the club and my diamonds is dancing  
I put a whole four in a Fanta  
This chopper for monkeys, it got a banana  
Smoking gelato in the Phantom  
Fucking different bitches random  
Strapped the fuck up, call me MC Hammer  
Too much money, nigga ain't got no manners  
Walk in the trap, it look like a gun store  
My chopper it come with a huncho  
More money, more problems, who want more?  
What the fuck you think I brought the gun for?

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If a nigga 'round me he a boss  
I do the dash in the foreign, got the flag comin' out it  
A whole QP in the loft  
I'm finna bust down this bag of the Cali  
Got a hundred on me right now  
But I'm still finna go to the bank 'cause I gotta make a withdrawl  
Sound off, [?] go raow  
Pull up on a nigga in a tank, pull up, we airing shit out

Get in there  
Ain't even had the shit, had to spend in there  
Goyard for my tote, got a mil in there  
Got a leather bucket seat, tryna sit in there  
No you can't get in there  
Style on 'em  
Ten piece, lemon pepper, got the mild on 'em  
I hit the booth and I'm going overdrive on 'em  
Six figures just on one car, you think that I want to ride with you?

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