

Lets Get It

Yung Mal

I get them bags and I flip it, you talkin' shit I'ma hit it
Just hit a lick for a fifty, I spent it, I get it right back with the semi
Come with it
We with it, let's get it, come with it
We with it, let's get it, come with it
We with it, let's get it, come with it
We with it, let's get it
Strapped up, pullin' up to the show
I ain't never goin' out like no ho
Green beam aimin' dead at your throat
If you make a move I'ma let this shit go
Come with it
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Ran up a sack but I'm never tired
Motherfuck a boss, I ain't never fired
I'm with all this shit, we with all this it
I can end all this shit with a hundred rounds
Fuck what you say 'bout the Candler bound
Bitch when he buggin' we goin' down
Ten for a show but I really want more
Gotta get on the road like the Greyhound
Look at the beam on the TEC
Look at this dash on the 'Vette
Two hundred bricks in this bitch
I bet you won't hear 'bout this shit
Look how I'm flickin' my wrist
Look like I'm cookin' up grits
Come with it, I spray at your shit
I ain't never went out like no bitch

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I really trapped in them trenches (I did)
I get that pack and I flip it (do numbers)
Lil bro get the fuck out your feelings
Get some bitches and handle your business (get money)
I know that they plottin' on a nigga (why they hate?)
But they gon' have to come it (gon' have to come it)

Keep a stick and it shot like a midget
Shoot a hundred not fifty, you flip like a gymnast
They show me love when I pull up on Candler
When my nigga died we was down in Savannah
Rock the show, pick that sack up, and then I go count up
You with it, let's get it, you want it, bitch come on
I just hit a lick for a fifty, me and Lil Quill gon' split it
Pull up in Lenox and spend it
I get it right back and send it

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