

# 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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