

Let's Get It

Zaytoven

(Zaytoven)

Trapping in the trenches
Standing on the business
Dope boy feel it let's get get get it
Nun going on but a bunch of dope dealing
Dope boy feel let's get get get it

Aye you know I start my day off with a double cup
I'm a trapping ass rapper I like double up
I'm really from the streets I beg you please don't play with us
Won't hesitate to elevate a bitch and send em up
I been kicking feet up, we just tryna reup
Push it to the limit, summertime t up
Shining like a bitch, I know everybody see us
Hoes wanna fuck us, and niggas wanna be us
Remember I was broke feel like I couldn't get out the hole
Now I'm courtside at the Staples watching mon put on a show
Had to turn my hustle up, I can't see my money low
It's a VVS infection Audemar done caught a cold

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I'm starting off my day with a fucking perc
GT63 make yo ho go berserk
Aye, jailhouse up the street bitch I'm gon make sum twerk
Aye, 50 pack of sherb bout to go work
Got my trap house jumping fences dawg
That's cause all the dope I sell got legs on it
In the kitchen bussing chickens yoppa with extensions
I front the pack give you a weekend won't be no extensions
Auntie house just put a 50 in her trash can
Already sold man I'm trapping in the past tense
And them lil hating ass niggas I already passed them
Put all yo money together and y'all can't pass around 10

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Hopped out my foreign, I jumped in the vert
Thick lil bitch can't wait to get her out the skirt
Know I'm geeked up out my mind I popped another perc
FN on my lap I gotta stay alert
Trapping out the apartments serving out the kitchen
Pounds everywhere I can't even clean my dishes
Still got the exotic prime got the chickens
Country boy just left he want another 50
Come here money counter I can't count the cash
Too much for my pockets need a duffel bag
I pull up in that foreign with a lot of racks

And if a nigga try me I'mma pop his ass

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