Get's Down Like That

B-Legit

I clear the corners like homers with the bass is strong
They can't stand to see me with it so I fakes no funk
No punk in my bloodline, just killas and shit
Ride to town like the biggest dope dealers with grip, bitch
It ain't easy being wealthy, stayin' healthy
Knowin' sucka muthufuckas they want to melt me
But I ain't ice cream, butter, or the cheddar cheese
You better peep the Beretta of a nigga sleepNiggaz, they knowin' about the city that I'm comin' out of
Check your shit, you might come up short of your hefty grip
We night crawlers straight underground, jackin' you for your shit nigga
What you gonna do now, when you see us niggas comin' through
Grab your bitch and your kids, we want 'em too, yeah
'Cause playaz come out when it's sunny but when night time comes
Those playaz turn into gangstas and get they moneyAll the time I'm pumpin' dope for those
Who underestimate the propa shit and won't quit
'Til I accumulate the propa grip, so don't trip
As we get with these fools who thought they knew
From the gate keep it straight when fuckin' with my crew
'Cause I'll be goin' up out my way to keep this shit straight
Mobb down about the town like a pancake
Earthquake, I'm shakin' 'em up like my hurricane
Applyin' pressure whenever and it's a damn shameWe spit the super fly shit, makin' a bitch say, "Hey"
Them Sick Wid' It niggas get the cash money
We keep them pistols and gats, down for peelin' them caps
'Cause them niggas from my camp get's down like that
We spit the super fly shit, makin' a bitch say, "Hey"
Them Sick Wid' It niggas get the cash money
We keep them pistols and gats, down for peelin' them caps
'Cause them niggas from my camp get's down like thatKeep on hearin' niggaz hollin 'bout they ass gotta go
And where they gotta be
One more time I kick rhymes and they don't wanna see
Do Rae Me, rippin' shit on this MIC
Down with two more muthafuckas who finna spit it see
Fuckin' with this rap could be bubblelicous
Clear the industry of guppies and goldfishes
We spit the super fly raps, makin' a bitch say, "Shit"
Who the fuck could it be A-1 and B-LegitThey got me twisted as hell, it seems I see some females
Some long ass weaves guess jeans and lee nails
But I can't tell, the corbel ain't got me brainy

Bitches all stuck to my paint 'cause I'm candy
Hand me the muthafuckin' blunt baby, I do's a bird 35 down I eighty
I'm tryin' to get this bitch to the show now, oh, you know it go down
Fuckin' with the T-nown, bitchWe spit the super fly shit, makin' a bitch say, "Hey"
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Them Sick Wid' It niggas get the cash money
We keep them pistols and gats, down for peelin' them caps
'Cause them niggas from my camp get's down like thatI'm clowin' muthafuckas givin' 'em away
Got your whole block flooded with meth and yay
Tell the asian man, I'm on my way, I need major hook
Niggas hog moggin' tryin' to keep the whole book
But it don't go down like that, I bring the heat
Leave a nigga relaxin' in his front seat
Head back like he asleep with the reak of a muddy lake
Caught a man code 3 bring the yellow tapeAs I get in where I fit in, some funky ass shit
Down with niggas in my click
To let 'em know who they be fuckin' wit'
Got the shit locked down like up in SQ
Comin' new in '96 is what you best do
I test 1, 2 and then I straight run through
Up in the VA double where you best come true
'Cause I'll be choppin' up on this game like a ginsu
And all you bitches and tricks know what a nigga like me intoSome thousand gram units with the cash around 'em
I'll pour 'em out the window and the task they found 'em
They try to get a nigga but it's too much scratch
And fools from my camp get's down like thatWe spit the super fly shit, makin' a bitch say, "Hey"
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