

# 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"  
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 thatI'm clownin' 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"  
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  
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'Cause them niggas from my camp get's down like that

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