

Get Ignit

Westside Connection

Security, y'all might as well
Throw me out a this bitch right now
Get ignit, get ignit Look, my garage is not a mirage
I got a car collage for my entourage
We like Dolomite when we stop at the light
'Cause the rims keep spinnin' and the bitches keep grinnin'
And these niggas keep winnin', so they must be sinnin'
'Cause all they do is party with a whole lot a women now My grand-mamma even call me a dummy
An ignit little bastard, how I'm spendin' my money, I tell her
That's why your not as fly as your grandson
Handsome with a pocket full of ransom
It ain't trickin' if you got, pull it out'cha pocket
Baby drop it like a hydraulic, shake it like your super-sonic
Make me psychotic when that booty look bionic
So if you see the crowd movin'
Nigga don't get scared, it's just us payers, come on Just like you figured, I'm with my niggas
And we all wit it, get ignit
To all the booty shakers, to all the money makers
Fuck the undertakers, get ignit
Shake it all about, turn the party out
Pour Bacardi out, get ignit
If you full grown, and you tryin' to bone
Fuck goin' home, get ignit I keeps it way mean for the green, more muscle than a hawk
And whether it's soft or hard, I sells it all in bulk
And it ain't no secret, we puts it all down in front of you
With a D Cartel from Cali to Columbia
And I'm so hood with it, man it's hard to explain
Accuse anybody, my O G's is to blame
And I'm so cold wit it, it's like ice in my veins
Knee deep it the game, I'll put a price on your brains See me, I can double up twice with dem thangs
Put it on a plane, with it strapped tight to the frame, fuck it
Even move 'em on a bus or the train
Mack Dime, the dopeman, pushin' dust and the 'caine
When I bust through green yard, when I'm back, I'm fat
Got that rubber band cabbage, ten thousand a stack
I know them folks on me homie, got me under attack
I'm still pullin' on a Cuban with a big cup of gnac come on Just like you figured, I'm with my niggas
And we all wit it, get ignit
To all the booty shakers, to all the money makers

Fuck the undertakers, get ignit
Shake it all about, turn the party out
Pour Bacardi out, get ignit
If you full grown, and you tryin' to bone
Fuck goin' home, get ignit Yeah, off the Richter, gettin' ignit
Who the nigga drinkin' dark liquor?
Hittin' up the neighborhood watch members
Zoned out, with the Kandy Brougham out
Rag on my mirror with the brains blown out
Dub Cizzle, I'm in these streets not industry
And there ain't no remedy for these penitentiary tendencies
Bang loose with the strap cocked heat
Some figurin' niggas still bailin' through the swamp meat Janky, I'm full of the hanky, in the six double zero
Smokin' weed eatin' chili cheese Fritos
Under the legal [Incomprehensible]
Fuck with Dub nigga, I'll knock your French braids out
Get it understood, I bang the hood
No falsehood, it's all good, all mine, I keep it all hood
Gettin' it, pussy I'm hittin' it, drinkin' till I'm belligerent
Turn this up and watch Dub get ignit, nigga Just like you figured, I'm with my niggas
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