Get It (feat. Xv)

Los

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

[Los - Verse 1]
I use to wheelie the bike, dribble to ball
Now I'm ballin' when I travel, no dribble at all
I use to run suicides, impressin' my coach
Now I'm fly like I quit the team I aint messin wit coach
I watched Michael Jordan take flight
Hammer? did the typewriter
My first freestyles came as a bike rider
Cuz I used to spin the handle bars round
And thats quite a spin cuz I handle bars now
I use to play hide and go seek on the roof
Now the roof play hide and go seek on my coupe
Uhhh, I used to clean up my sneakers with a toothbrush
Now my show game floss a lil' too much
But, I'm exactly what my hood need
I've been mackin' since Ewing had good knees
Geez, say hello to the problem
Cuz now I'm watchin' Melo at the garden
And I'm thinkin that life got colder
Had a chip on my shoulder
But I got a little older and the World don't owe ya
Nothing, no bluffin' when they ask me how I did it
I tell em that I push it to the limitNigga I gotta ge-ge-get it
Ge-ge-get it
Ge-ge-ge-ge-ge-ge-ge-ge-get it
Ge-ge-get it, ge-ge-get it
Ge-ge-ge-ge-ge-ge-ge-ge-get itIf you came up poor in the hood like me
And just wanted to know what the good life be
Watchin all the hustlers and the big body cars
Wrist full of ice livin' life like a starNigga you betta ge-ge-get it
Ge-ge-get it
Ge-ge-ge-ge-ge-ge-ge-ge-get it

Ge-ge-get it, ge-ge-get it
Ge-ge-ge-ge-ge-ge-ge-get it[XV - Verse 2]
Blessing this game and it still aint safe
They say Johnson is magic, labels still don't aid
Killin' these bloodsuckers and I still aint Blade
But I'm still going off like my bills aint paid
But my dues are, huge bars, in the game like ?
Me and seven grew up lik4 a coupe with only 2 doors
Get it, thats a coupe muthafucka
These bitches see no roof and go woof to a nigga
I used to watch Stars Wars and used to act like Darth Vader
Daddy's princess and swallow up my light saber
I used to play Donkey Kong country
Now I go bananas all over the dman country
Came outta Kansas they say we a little country
Now I'ma blow us up like we are our own little country
Been this way since King Kong was just a baby monkey
When haters were just turkeys was just funky
1985 watching Voltron and Mcguyver put together the pieces of the city on fire
Nothing, no bluffin'w hent hey ask me how I did it
I tell 'em that I push 'em to the limit
Nigga I gotta[Hook][Los - Verse 3]
There like oh shit the crown aint safe Los snappin'
You took the words right out my mouth like closed caption
Cuz no passion is matchin' mine
And you wanna mash it up wit' the mastamind
Huhh, h-h-how you passin me I leave ya
I don't kno no limits like Masta P wit' amnesia
I used to watch Rambo wit' the ammo and the shotgun
Then I watched Randel when he scrambled then the shotgun
I still play freeze tag with my main crew
I mean I dont but my watch and my chain do
uh, I'm talki rice and montana
Now promoters wan know, whats my price in montana
I say I'm from the murder
Where they cook it on the burner
And they whipped it in the pot
'fore they put it in on the corner nigga
Welcome to the spot
Wanna know what? Ima learn first rule
Mind ya business if the shit jus dont concern ya
cuzLife got colder had a chip on my shoulder
But I got a little older and the world dont owe ya
Mothing, no bluffin' when they ask me how I did it
I tell 'em that I push it to the limit[Hook]

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