

Go Getta

Chamillionaire

My time is done, Im feeling fine
My money is on my mind
Lets go getta
Go getta
Go, go getta
Last time I dropped you
Now youre rolling with a winner
I will come up for some more figures
More figures, more figures, more figures
Just point me to the dollar signs
Told my girl,
Im sorry I wont make it home for dinner
I wont make it home for dinner, I apologize
Im gonna go getta
Go getta, go getta
Go getta, go getta
Grinning off the dinner time
I picked up the phone when I heard the call
Heard the call, heard the call
She was talking to ...
Hope that you gonna go to church tomorrow
Church tomorrow, church tomorrow
Did she say, boy dont try it work so hard
But that s like trying to tell me not to work a dollar
Now get it
You know Ill be gone for a minute
Everything was hard and independent
I had to transform a penny into a quarter
A quarter into a dollar
And a dollar into a ticket
Clock is still ticking
Better know its my time
Jump if you try not to get shot down
...If Ill fall off then its not now
Ive been the type to leave confidence
So you can all give compliments
...Tried to catch up but my mind is messed up
I hope you never get caught
Trying to act dumm

First of all I tried to say I was next of
My hunger is trying to tell my best of
...If you wanna win you got to get on your past
Take your purchase rip all the tags
And when you swaggin than break the bags
...We dont like to talk cause we show
It aint dinner time when its winning time
So try to win and lets go, lets go
Last time I dropped you
Now youre rolling with a winner
I will come up for some more figures
More figures, more figures, more figures
Just point me to the dollar signs
Told my girl,
Im sorry I wont make it home for dinner
I wont make it home for dinner, I apologize
Im gonna go getta
Go getta, go getta
Go getta, go getta
Grinning off the dinner time
Aint nobody controlling us
I know youre trying to shoot me down
Then you better start loading up
Cause youll have to shoot more than a round
Walk into the office like daddys home...
Execute my diddy dash
When my bid is done Im already gone
Skipped the city, lets hit it glow
Dont really smoking
Dont really drinking
Im all kind of wet and cute
Lets get it, lets get it
Told my crew
Lets get it, lets get it
I aint down with if you aint down with me
So ... a shoe if you fit in
Admit it, tell the truth and admit it
So the joke is on you if you bid it
Admit it, I got a mail with no stamp
And I still give you a mail with your stamp
And Im stall as calm as Ive never been
With you count
...The road to rich looks so rough
But the profit from me, thats so fine
Last time I dropped you

Now youre rolling with a winner
I will come up for some more figures
More figures, more figures, more figures
Just point me to the dollar signs
Told my girl,
Im sorry I wont make it home for dinner
I wont make it home for dinner, I apologize
Im gonna go getta
Go getta, go getta
Go getta, go getta
Grinning off the dinner time
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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