

Get's Down Like That

B-Legit

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

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
Mobbed 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 bubblelicious
 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-Legit They 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, bitch 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 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 that I'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 tape As 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 into Some 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 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 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 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 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 that

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnllyrics.com/>