

Get Down

Abk (anybody Killa)

Yeah, it's the Unit
Yeah, showtime Swizz
Oh, M C, woo
I run the show, no ifs, ands or buts about it
Me fall off? Listen homeboy, I doubt it
Me? I gets down, I get down, down, down
I get down, I get down, down, down
I get down, I get down, down, down
I get down, I get down, down, down
I spit it how I live it, man, they love it when I talk shit
Not three, not two, I'm number one on the chart bitch, yeah
Drama get to poppin? even when I don't start shit
I turn around, there's only two shells left in the cartridge, damn
My homies dumb out, my homies dumb out
Find out what they 'bout, when the guns come out
I got a shitty attitude ?cause I come from the bullshit
Got the ammo on me now, nigga front, I'ma pull this
In the hood, you rat, you die
In the hood if you rap you die
I'm out the hood getting? fat and high, private jet, it's time to fly
Got the Roley with the bezzy getting? head in Dubai
And my wolves come out when the moon comes up
Before we take a hit, we roll that buddah
Hydro and hash take me to the moon Alice
I got bad aim but the fiends on the rats, yeah
I run the show, no ifs, ands or buts about it
Me fall off? Listen homeboy, I doubt it
Me? I gets down, I get down, down, down
I get down, I get down, down, down
I get down, I get down, down, down
I get down, I get down, down, down
Baby, we'll get lotto from Murci

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>