

# Get It On

## Luca Lush x Josh Pan

2001, we 'bout to show ya'll how we do it  
Once again, this Rasheeda  
And I'm introduc'in' the one and the only  
S L I M, ohh  
We can get it on, let me come a lil' closer  
Freakin' all night long, makin' love until we're over  
[Unverified] lemme know what you wanna do  
Tell me that it's on, so that we can get it on  
I been around the world, no more for me to see  
I stay on the roll, lifestyle celebrity  
My time to shine and it ain't easy as it seems  
To do what it takes to keep a nigga on my team  
2 Way page me 'cuz I'm neva at the crib  
Just to keep in touch, that's how a nigga gotta live  
I know you know how to keep this thang tight  
I'm out doin' me, so I ain't with you every night  
It's easy to see, baby, I meant to be yo wife  
But I can't slow down, nigga I got my own life  
So get on in, when you fit in, don't trip  
I stack the dough, I run this shit, got you lovin' this  
Life a luxury, and you wouldn't have nothin'  
If it wasn't for me  
I'm headed back to the States, flight land at 8  
Typin', "I miss you too and I can hardly wait"  
We can get it on, let me come a lil' closer  
Freakin' all night long, makin' love until we're over  
[Unverified] lemme know what you wanna do  
Tell me that it's on, so that we can get it on  
I'm on the next first class flight late night to get to you  
Sippin' trippin' offa the things that we can do like  
Whoa, no, keep it on the low  
Those the thangs I won't let nobody know  
First thangs first, how you like to whip?  
Platinum CL5, 2002, [unverified]  
Be ready to dip soon as my plane touch down  
I only got two days, so we gots to lay it down  
You know how we do, in the Dirty, we live it up  
When I get to the crib, ain't no frontin', give it up  
We're landing in Atlanta so itz time to crank it up

We get on the round lil' man say back it up  
I'm lookin' around, there you are just like you saw  
Ain't got no [unverified] headin' straight to the car  
We dippin' my ride that's keepin' da real dub  
Rasheeda, believe that you 'bout to get rimmed up  
We can get it on, let me come a lil' closer  
Freakin' all night long, makin' love until we're over  
[Unverified] lemme know what you wanna do  
Tell me that it's on, so that we can get it on  
Back in the A-Town this is how we ride  
Me and you stay down 'cuz we do or die  
Everybody be hatin' like we Bonnie and Clyde  
Intellectual thug, the only nigga by my side  
Between me and you let's keep it one on one  
Check them hoez on the side before them bitches get done  
Got no time for the games, I'm collectin' more change  
And flip it to bills so we can take it long range  
You know what it is and how it's gon be  
Everywhere that you go, you comin' right back to she  
I'm makin' it known for all these hoez to see  
They already know that you belong to me  
That's why they stay mad, just wishin'  
That they could have everything that I own  
The thang and the man, my love, my nigga, my hustla team  
Niggaz [unverified] we layin', you my ghetto dream  
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