

# Gettin' Stronger (featuring Styles P. & Jadakiss)

## Sheek Louch

L O X gettin' stronger  
Dblock gettin' stronger  
Hip hop gettin' stronger  
Chea, chea, chea, cheaL O X gettin' stronger  
Dblock gettin' stronger  
Hip hop gettin' stronger  
Chea, chea, chea, cheaSheek Louch cummin' through wavin' the 4, 4  
Night boots, black hudie, tell me who want war  
Coke on the glass table, some rock vodka  
Dutchie rolled, soaked 'n' quevlow goldMa swag is up, ma bars in tight  
The house, the bitches, the jewelry, the cars is right  
The hammer light, titanium  
I'll put 3 in ya cranium  
Like pop, pop, pop  
Cannot stopNow bring it backIt used to be 500 k in the closet  
Now it's a couple M's every time I deposit  
Tell the young boys it ain't really nothin', it's lojik  
Stack whatever you get, don't spend, you got itOn top of that stay consistent with your product  
Don't matter if it's just weed or if it's narcotic  
Due time you'll be pullin' of the lot in something exoticL O X gettin' stronger  
Dblock gettin' stronger  
Hip hop gettin' stronger  
Chea, chea, chea, cheaL O X gettin' stronger  
Dblock gettin' stronger  
Hip hop gettin' stronger  
Chea, chea, chea, cheaBoss dundotta  
Dance with the devil  
Never bought the bitch product  
You ain't gettin' nottaPam won't light, I'm going light it hotta  
Then a slug from my 4 pound  
Like sum pretty pussy I's  
I'm a tear you all down  
We can go to war nowL.O X muthafucka  
Rich on a plane  
Couple bucks 'n' ma trucka  
Shoot from anywhere  
Like niggas in the rukusGettin stronga, barral longa  
Coup shorter, jar of dat water  
Malinium flow

Kamora times 2, malinium hoeTattooed up diamond cross  
Hip hops Randy Moss  
Dump the whole clip and toss  
Hottest group  
Let the beef loupAnd we barry you niggas  
In yo pocket like kiss and jiggas  
Big money, big car  
And big cagarsL O X gettin' stronger  
Dblock gettin' stronger  
Hip hop gettin' stronger  
Chea, chea, chea, cheaL O X gettin' stronger  
Dblock gettin' stronger  
Hip hop gettin' stronger  
Chea, chea, chea, cheaComas, frunaral  
Wheelchairs paraplegics  
Reel life so you gotta believe it  
If you did have a goal  
Then you gotta acheive it'Cause your body stays hear  
But your soul gotta leave it  
Square feet, hot wheels  
200 bricks 1 shot deals'Cause every body down will pop pills  
It's hard to top that  
Point blank the goddest got crack  
We U P S body parts backI don't get the newest Benz  
I get the newest house, newest business  
I learned that from my Jewish friend  
I brake bread with the ArabsBut I'm African  
So I got doe chillen in the gray Calv  
I could hit u with a hook  
Or a straight jabOr I could cock it back  
'N' shoot you in ya face, hag  
And you know I'm from Y O nigga  
I got every kind of charger  
Even the Y O niggaL O X gettin' stronger  
Dblock gettin' stronger  
Hip hop gettin' stronger

#### Songwriters

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