

Set It

Slum Village

[T3:]

I'ma set it, get it, got it, good*

I rep for my niggas in the D in the hood

On that ass like the Fuzz, come and wack down on us

They wanna see a player down, that's what it was

All my ppl in the [], put your hands in the air

And bop wit your nigga to the sound of the snare

It's the [] to the [] with the S to the V

The most killer most, 2 of the best on the beats

[Chorus:]

They don't want it? Ey! They don't want it? Nah!

Can they get it? Yup! They can they get it? Yeah!

Can I set it. Up, bout to set it, yeah!

Can we set it. Yup bout to set it, yeah!

They don't want it? Ey! They don't want it? Nah!

Can they get it? Yup! They can they get it? Yeah!

Bout to set it. Yup bout to set it, yeah!

Fitna set it. Yup bout to set it, yeah!

[Elzhi:]

All my G's throw you triggers up

By the hammer my hand on the biggest nutts

No bamma, I blow gands when they split the blunt

This is for my niggas stuck, up in the ghetto

Pumping the metal, where they feel a fluff and they'll kill you

They quick to buck

Chicks trickin, chicken cluck

Switching up to your whip that your sister bumped

You'll be suckin' on tits and now your dick is sucked

Steady counting figures up

Benjamin's bend up to ten to twenty bucks

Figured up on the Benz of any trendy truck

I wedded and sticking up

Innocent independent citizens

Not givin' a cent of dividends, it could slit and cut

I'm blowed and I'm liquored up, I've been told I'm cold as a winter month

And showed I can explode when it sickens up, Bloaw

Back on the style, let me pick it up

Did you predict that what I spit on this hit is ridiculous

I should tip my Pimping cup

Just for pitching up percent of a pigeons rent
Given for living expense at the stripping club

[Chorus:]

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[Elzhi:]

Don't let me catch you slipping up your numbers up
Give and duck, or run a muck
Attempt a jump like double jump, the clips'll bust
Your clique is just sick of us
Bringing the heat steaming me swinging defeat
You street, dreaming on sleep, idiots?
El, the sickest you ever heard
And predicting a set of words
That he stick in the head of nerds
Or just gifted with lady curve and positions written to say something
Gotta stay buzzing coming of the line like a fadeaway Dr. J jumping

[Bridge: ~T3~]

Cu-zin, we got the streets Buz-zin
Villa blowing, bubb-ling
Those who ain't caught on, fill em'...in
We in this grizzie now and we playing to win

[Chorus:]

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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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