

# Getty Up

## Twista

[Erika Kane]

ugh

can ya get it up

ugh[chorus]

getty up getty up

put the dick to the sky

put the dick to the sky

cant get enough, ah

wanna glide that a bitch get a ride

nigga can ya get it up

get it up

put the dick to the sky

put the dick to the sky

cant get enough, ah

wanna glide that a bitch get a ride

nigga can ya get it up'cause i aint have no dick today

wanna play then a bitch can just masterbate

hope ya got some more control since our last date

just tell me kissing the dick you made a big mistake

and you can to quick

i'm like what the f\*\*k is this

some cancer dick

what it been through f\*\*king with you with a cash trick

enough to make a bitch stay

if you could last a bitch

you might make a bitch pay with your trashy dick

on the stroll around the way

every hoodrat got the same thing to say

can ya get it up

i wanna know before i lay

need the dick to stay hard all god dam day

what the hay

i bust up and cuff the nigga

got em sprung work em bend up the nigga

the dick to sensitive for me to suck ya nigga

and if ya keep tricking i might f\*\*k ya nigga

just dont be no two minute man

i f\*\*k around and get at too many hands

see i'm type of bitch that make too many grand

thats thirty g's 24/7 man  
now i got bucked in a caravan  
now my pussy's so wet i wanna come again  
dam nigga can ya get it up again  
'cause i need enough dick for me and a friend[chorus]ugh, so ya say you got hair of gold  
where ya might be what a bitch looking for  
i like the dick to make me holla and put up a fuss  
and if you eat the pussy right nigga thats a plus  
i like it rough  
a bomb just drop that dust  
treat a bitch like a queen and have me living plus  
it aint asking for much  
just get the land and crush  
the diamonds buffed  
and i smoke no huff  
i puff dro  
keep my shit on the low  
and f\*\*k that bitch on the low  
'cause if hoe cant deal when we f\*\*king a nigga  
on the real i like his dick 'cause its locker and bigger  
a bitch come back to reality  
you cant be mad at me  
'cause your nigga a hoe  
bitch thats a travisty  
its sad to see that she gone in the head while i'm  
f\*\*king this nigga busting nuts in your bed  
i work on emotions, just dildos and lotions, exstasy pills and  
love potions  
wetter than the ocean  
strap on your trojan 'cause a nasty nigga leave the pussy swollen  
girl you should of told em  
you need a nigga that hit it to make ya wanna back that ass up  
down to the last nut  
i gotta ride the dick, slip slide the dick, until we get it back  
up  
now nigga[chorus]now all the niggas wanna know about the slick lick  
and all the bitches wanna know how she get a grip  
play the game so raw  
who that cold bitch  
got blocks of ice like the north pole bitch  
my tricks gotta hustle and flip them bricks  
to keep me satisfied  
and the finest shit, that designer shit, that the kinda shit,  
that like to  
crime shit,

just gimmie the dick  
and gimmie a ride out  
'cause the dick tired out  
plus the blunt fired out  
i pop in the ja'causezi 'cause its ladies night out  
and im bout to hit the club and turn that bitch out  
by a nigga who could never back out  
show me what the dick about  
have me telling my girls how he ate me out, take me out, cake me  
out  
niggas wanna get a tat then stake me out  
lock me down  
im like break me out all on my voice mail  
(bitch why you fake me out)  
'cause i dont give a f\*\*k nigga  
dont love niggas play the game while these bitches are scrub  
niggas  
smoking on a dub with another nigga  
riding em right now so getty up nigga  
yee hah  
watch a bitch get bucked ima f\*\*k just as long as you could get  
it up nigga  
now let me see you[chorus]

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