

Get Right

Young Jeezy

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Heard it's popping at the spot, time to get right
Call up my dawgs tell em get right
Call up 'em broads tell em get right
Poppin' bottles 'til we fall
Let's get right
Heard it's popping at the spot, time to get right
Call up my dawgs tell em get right
Call up em broads tell em get right
Time to ball 'til we fall, let's get right
Let's get right [x7][Verse 1: Young Jeezy]
Everybody switching them sides who can you trust
Believe what you wanna believe what's to discuss
Young the type a nigga that throw you the whip and ride the bus
And still give the nigga my last, enough is enough
Bad bitch with me and she's mixed breed
Let her ride the dick like a Ten Speed
They tell me turn up so I change gear
They know me in this motherfucker like Cheers
Hood nigga yea and I'm living major
Whole fucking hood know I made ya
Whole fucking block know I saved ya
Your own fucking folks knows I raised ya
See I kept it 100 from the fucking start
Call me Mel Gibson, got a brave heart
See they money get low and they get tight
Homie gone with the games, nigga get right[Hook]
Heard it's popping at the spot, time to get right
Call up my dawgs tell em get right
Call up em broads tell em get right
Time to ball 'til we fall, let's get right
Let's get right [x7]I ain't stuntin these hoes
I ain't stuntin these niggas
Sparklers on the way, yea we blowin these figures

Keep em coming we gone do it all night
Got the whole hood with me we bout to get right[Verse 2: Young Jeezy]
So now you ain't fucking with me, that's how you feel
Like I was ever fucking with you, get for real
And I ain't done what for who, nigga for real
You claiming that you put niggas on, get you a deal
Acting like Rico from Belly, that's what you doing
Homie don't really know what it is, what you pursuing
But fuck around nigga with Young he'll get you ruined
Thought we was going in tonight, fuck is we doing
Real talk nigga I ain't the bitch type
Don't make me fuck your bitch, bet I'm your bitch's type
Have her looking broad day with a flashlight
Dull ass niggas stay tryin' to find light
Acting ass niggas give em 3 strikes
Heard he rapped to the judge gave em 3 mics
Never in my life seen niggas acting like dikes
Nigga gon' with the games, homie get right[Hook]
Heard it's popping at a spot
It's time to get right
Call up my dawgs tell em get right
Call up em broads tell em get right
Poppin' bottles till we fall, let's get right
Let's get right [x7]Ain't stuntin' these hoes
Ain't stuntin' these niggas
Sparkles on the way
Yea we blowin on these figures
Keep em coming we gone do it all night
Got the whole hood with me we bout to
Get right

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