Get Your Shine On

B.G.

Yeah, we gon' go old school, ya know what I'm sayin'
If you from where I'm from, ya know what I'm talkin' 'bout
The way we do this here, this is a Cash Money classicAnd I feel couldn't nobody do it the way I'ma do it
Ya know what I'm sayin'
So, here we go world, I'm bringin' it to your world from my world
Ya know what I'm talkin' 'bout look I sayGet your shine on, get your shine on
Get your shine on, so pimpin' stop hatin'
Get your shine on, get your shine on
Get your shine on, you know we gonna make itGet your shine on, get your shine on
Get your shine on, so pimpin' stop hatin'
Get your shine on, get your shine on
Get your shine on, you know we gonna make itIn One you trust, the neighborhood is us
And everything that I ride is 22s and up
And every time that I slide, you know I'm platinum plus
Make the hood understand that we trying to come up24s on trucks, just the neighborhood lust
Tell Lil' One be cool, everybody coming up
'Cause everybody wanna ride, everybody wanna shine
So how ya love that people? Everybody on the grindAnd these projects cuts ya, ya hood rich livin' lavish
Those 14s, you know we had to have it
Once upon a time it was nothing but magic
Hustling right in front of my mama, Ms. GladysChasin' paper, paper chasin', look that's all we know
Comin' through the neighborhood on them 24s
Bet a thousand, shoot a thousand, pimpin' up it some more
Fast money, Cash Money, that's all I know OneGet your shine on, get your shine on
Get your shine on, so pimpin' stop hatin'
Get your shine on, get your shine on
Get your shine on, you know we gonna make itGet your shine on, get your shine on
Get your shine on, so pimpin' stop hatin'
Get your shine on, get your shine on
Get your shine on, you know we gonna make itThey say I walk around like I got an S on my chest
That be that Cash Money Piece, flow rest in the deck
I'ma specially set, no testin' the best
I'll be in class, no pencil, no test on the deskI'll make ya mouthpiece so beast like Delereese
I'm from the south streets of beast like Lil' Weez
E, F baby for the team I rep daily
I come to the defense like Jeff Bailey, I'm gone wit itA chrome kitted, a foam pit in the back of it
Phony *** *** come home with me, get the business
I made bling bling, I'm like a lighthouse
So shut that ice in 'cause he ain't iced outPay attention closely, you *** can never roast me

'Cause the maker of the testerosta knows me
Oh, he's so arrogant, the cocky kind
But you always looking 'cause I'ma shine, that's rightGet your shine on, get your shine on
Get your shine on, so pimpin' stop hatin'
Get your shine on, get your shine on
Get your shine on, you know we gonna make itGet your shine on, get your shine on
Get your shine on, so pimpin' stop hatin'
Get your shine on, get your shine on
Get your shine on, you know we gonna make it itLoud mics and big rims, pimpin' that's my life
Come through the neighborhood with my homeboy price
Lets get it understood, pimpin' that's my price
Come through the neck of the woods, you be alright'Cause I'm pimpin', I'm pimpin', pimpin', I'm comin' through
And I'm dippin', I'm dippin', dippin', them 22s
And they spinnin', they spinnin', spinnin', them sprewells pimpin'
Them sprewells pimpin', we makin' mail pimpin'Don't need no introduction in this
I can grind in every ghetto, trying to stay hood rich
And you can ask a *** 'bout me, you know I'm 'bout my ***
I was made by guerrillas, raised the hot boy click'Cause I'm the Birdman and I'll do you something bad
You heard man that I been slangin' them slacks
That's my word man, I won't stunt ***
I won't stunt ***, I'm gonna stunt ***, OneGet your shine on, get your shine on
Get your shine on, so pimpin' stop hatin'
Get your shine on, get your shine on
Get your shine on, you know we gonna make itGet your shine on, get your shine on
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Get your shine on, you know we gonna make it , One
So pimpin' stop hatin', you know we gonna make it

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