

# We On That Shit (feat. P. Killer Tracks)

Eve

[Eve]

Alright now get your guns

Ain't no stopping me

Need the whole cash bundled up for me and my bitches shopping spree

The robbery, damn ya smart, and you guessed right in me Asking all those questions gonna was to set you up  
right

Wet 'em all, pretend I'm Jada, lata set it off

Cartier, Rolley, time frozen get 'em all

Dingling medallions, all that glisten is mine And all that bitchin' that you doing

I got you kissin' this nine Y'all niggas, worst than bitches, tears in your eyes

I ain't got no sympathy so if you scared, nigga cry On your knees, face in chest, lips shut

Fuck the mask, we're robbing you in lipstick and wigs, what?

Yeah we brawl, but you took me out and let me see it all

Braggin' 'bout the shit you got and now I get it all Matter of fact, take your clothes off, I like it when they're bare

Everything from iceberg to silk Dolce underwear, come on [Chorus]

Hey yo check that nigga cause we on that shit

Get out your ride fool cause we on that shit

Hid your stash box cause we on that shit

Run that ice cause we on that shit

Keep a loaded clip cause we on that shit

Ryde or die nigga cause we on that shit

We out to get it all cause we on that shit

And Eve don't play cause she takes no shit [Eve]

Uh, yo, yo, yo

I shoot backing out, P max them out

And the only way I don't get shit is if you stash the house

Professional bitches, destined for riches and precious jewels Distracted by the size of my ass, had you fooled

I ain't getting' nada, forget that

Just sit back and watch me take everything even you're drough sack

Yeah my bitch can roll with, Expensive paintings on your wall, gimme that

Ain't no slacking, time ain't a factor

I'm a get it all

Used to ball with your niggas Now I'm making you crawl across the floor

Ego crushed and I don't give a fuck

Small change to the range, heard what I said

Give it up I know it ain't right, but me and my bitches gotta eat tonight

And every night from now on, get it right

Why, why ask why?

I'm simply living and I get what I want

By simply taking or you're simply giving[Chorus][Eve]  
Y'all niggas fagottish  
Cops spot me got me running out my kiss  
Unlatch the ice pieces on my neck and wrist  
Screeching in the streets from the five series to a ditchI'm fast, he'd have to waste it and I ain't scared to blast  
Ducking, jumping over shit, bet this bitch could last  
Ready for war, act like I ain't done this shit before  
Practice on me next week, I'll be wanting moreBest believe you ain't gonna live to see tomorrow  
My dogs already warned your mother  
She'll be full of sorrow  
Busting through the door, somebody's house, kids screamingI ain't gonna front somehow I wish that I was  
sleeping, dreaming  
Too late it's done now, all you hear is gun sounds  
Cock back, pop, pop, pop, and I'm like what now  
Ghetto bird on me, weaving through the treesLast fence I hopped over, fell and landed on my knees  
Barrels at my temple, hey yo fuck it I'ma make it simple[Chorus]

Songwriters

JEFFERS, EVE/DEAN, KASSEEM/FIELDS, ANTHONY/DEAN, DARRINPublished by  
Lyrics Â© Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Warner/Chappell Music, Inc., Kobalt Music Publishing Ltd.,  
Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>