

Get Em'

Big Sean

(Hook)(Uh) Man verse by verse ima make these weak niggas disperse (sweet nigga)

Man I swear verse by verse ima make these weak rappers disperse (sweet nigga)

Man ima get em (uh) ima get em (ehh) Watch me get em (uh) Ima get em (ehh) Ima get em (uh) Ima get em
(ehh) Watch me get em (uh) Ima get em(Verse)

Im very instrumental, to any instrumental; you ain't on my level my nigga, even a little

You at the bottom, not even at Malcolm in the middle

You homo ass nigga, (shh) go-N eat some skittles

Now hop up on the rainbow try to reach where I hang though

Im a little further up then and near the angels

So at your highest point you still wouldnt reach my ankles

You are what you eat but that aint true cuz im anal (eww)

And the people show love like a bear hug

Im here to last, they temporary call em haircuts

Fair enough I stand behind my balls like a felon does

If you a boss, meet the executor and when it come to paper, meet the editor

(Uh) A little better brah you need to step, step it up

Im on my business thats my forte, you

You beat around the bush like four play

And they anticipatin me like a court date

So for the bars ima charge like the court say

And if the court say they know I did it like OJ (what?)

Then im in the next city like a tour date

There aint no I in team but its an I in win

Aint no I in lose but theres an I in him

Mini me...Me.mini muahh. so beat the repitwa of the upper extra lode

Thats high, high in the sky, high to the point that I almost saw God. (Wow).

I stand out from the rest like Yao

But aint gotta play ball to having you cheering..(The crowd)

Perform so well I might as well take a bow

Shittin on these niggas' like a movement from my bowels

People wanna know how it feels in the clouds

But I guess theyll never know cuz im never coming down

I started with a dream, added a little faith in, mixed it with adversity and let it marinate.

I put it in the oven for awhile and let it bake (yup)

Call it food for thought, put it on yo plate

A friend of mighty Motown, home sweet home

Where I roam like a phone in the unknown zone

My niggas roam like a phone in the unknown zone

And we condone a tone a money hoes and clothes

And my record sell like a boat load
Fam you couldnt fill my shoes like bozos
And im solo, cuz I herd that what hoes really want is a ring like froto. (no)
Coastal, man my nickname postal
Why they loco like they old schools (mannn?)
I should beat them like pro tools
Will Farrell nigga started out old school(repeat hook)
Man verse by verse ima make these weak niggas disperse (sweet nigga)
Man I swear verse by verse ima make these weak rappers disperse (sweet nigga)
Man ima get em (uh) ima get em (ehh) Watch me get em (uh) Ima get em (ehh) Ima get em (uh) Ima get em
(ehh) Watch me get em (uh) Ima get em

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