

# We Got It

IMx

Uh, check it, check it  
Aiyyo it's very rare that you see me and Lanson  
In a club with bub partin', we dancin'  
If so it's Chris Bacardi an some Branson  
All leathered out in a Harley or a Vanson  
Now I ain't dissin' chicks but I ain't trickin' shit  
That's un yo with me you get fish an chips  
That's right exotic and we live it  
But just 'cause I got it don't mean you can get it  
Now I take them black, nasty, redbone, beautiful  
Just brush your teeth for me, that's suitable  
Don't care about your toes or your cuticles  
First we lie then work them thighs  
Its a one night stand, not to hurt your pride  
But ma, I'm a dog, it ain't worth the lies  
And tell your man chill he don't deserve to die  
Plus the nigga probably ain't circumcised  
Oh, every beat we make, we make hot  
And every watch we got, we got rocks  
And every car we got, we got dropped  
And every glock we got, we keep cocked  
To all the charts you on, we on top  
And every house you own, we just copped  
And all the bank you got, we got stock  
And every chick you with, we just hit  
Check it out yo, I'm the same cat that you see in all places  
Got a mil in hundreds and it's all small faces  
Old school money, uh huh, we got access  
What you get a year, we spend that on taxes  
We don't talk to niggas, we just wait for the faxes  
End up with the cash, you bent up in the trash  
Leave you wet, we set, in a net, in the dash  
Nigga like me been a vet since the past  
Who out here don't feel I'm lockin' it yet  
Video time, no props on the set  
If you see a car that's my drop on the set  
If you see jewels that's my rocks on my neck  
And if a club scene really pop to be wet  
We just bought a chopper, you coppin' bigets

If you feel different, I'm stoppin' the bet  
You rockin' a vet while we hop on a jet  
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And every chick you with, we just hit bitch  
Hey pretty mama come with me  
If you think your a nasty girl  
Your man had you livin' in a fantasy  
But it's really Cam'rons world  
Meet me at the door about a quarter to four  
And bring four more girls, bring 'em all  
My mans outside in the parkin' lot  
With the six chromed out in pearl, check it out  
And yo, you know my style when we creepin' too  
Yo, who dat boo, your man beepin' you  
Well say your wit lexis, with the lexus  
God damn yo, I just missed the exit  
I'm kinda tipsy, I don't want to wreck shit  
And don't think ma, that I'm on some next shit  
Just wanna know if we can get breakfast  
Then go to the telly for some sex shit  
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