

Get It In

Tyrese

[Intro: Method Man]

Scott Storch! [echoes]

Ladies and gentlemen, I present to you!

The alter ego himself, Black-Ty

Girl, gon' get it in

[Chorus x2: Black-Ty + Method Man]

Girl get that ass on the flo', gon' get it in

Drink some'n, smoke some'n, gon' get it in

Lean to the left and the right, gon' get it in

Do whatever you like, just gon' get it in

[Black-Ty:]

Walk up in the club and I got two dimes on my arms

Haters are grillin but they ain't gon' do no harm

So, let me do what I came to do

I got, to but I'm lookin fo' a whole new crew

who used to, doin it the way I do

And if you're ugly I ain't fuckin wit'chu

Pimpin ain't easy but if it's wrong I don't wanna be right

I'm leavin here with plenty of 'em tonight

It's Black-Ty with the M-E-T-H-O-D, Man

Storch on the beat, of course we gon' win

Understand I'm a grown ass man in the buildin

Hoes catch feelings cause they love how I get it in

[Chorus]

[Method Man:]

Yo, listen

I'm like Gil Scott shootin at shit

Last poet with that +Heron+ but this time, I'm shootin that get

Check my paperwork, I'm movin legit

I got this chick boostin my fits, amazin what she do to a dick

Oh yeah it's Wu bitch, pass me a spliff

Staten Island back in the mix, big boss nigga crackin the whip

Ain't no problem, I'm a master at this

These silly rappers is really actors who swag jackers yappin they lips

(John John!) Next MC, I believe that's me

Top model in the bottle of VSOP

It's guaranteed I'm a problem to a S.O.B.
And you can put half of that on yo' momma and the rest on me
Gon' get it in

[Chorus]

[Interlude: Method Man]
Damn, I thought I told you
You can lead a horse through water
But you can't make 'em drink trick
Black-TY! WHAT!
Gon' get it in

[Black-Ty:]
Where all my smokers at? { *inhales* } Gon' get it in
It's poppin up in V.I.P. so go and tell a friend
Platinum status, official hoe mag-a-net
Fake thugs with Don Juan jux, I'm not havin it
You find me up in V.I.P.
Chillin in the back with a sexy-ass Puerto Rican mami
Watch me get busy up on these hoes
And my niggaz got ten apiece, we ready to goooo

[Method Man:]
Yeah, yeah, Method Man and Black-Ty
"Is niggaz that fly?" Man do peas got black eyes?
Bitch recognize, grab your purse and let's ride
Look at Mr. Meth with your ex in the Rex-5
Man I can't lie, be advised big pimpin about to start
If this chick wanna back-talk, ERRRT, get out and walk
Don't slick talk, with women I like 'em feminine
Skin color cinnamon, mami now gon' get it in (get it in)

[Chorus]

[Outro: Method Man]
Yeah, Method Man, Black-Ty
Scott Storch on the beat
Aiiyyo Ty, my brother
Scream at your frog my dude, anytime
Aight +Baby Boy+? Ah-ha ha ha ha ha
You ain't know I was gon' sneak that in there on you
Did you Jodi? Hahahaha, yeah y'all
Ha-ha, gon' get it in

Lyrics submitted by Ian.

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