

Gettin' Some

Ludacris

Gettin', gettin', gettin'
I was gettin' some head
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I was, she's the kinda girl dat make yo toes fly
I was gettin' some head
(DTP)
Gettin' gettin' some head
(Hustle)
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(DTP)
You know u niggas want a bitch like me
Apple bottoms with the wife beater, rockin' Nikes
All the niggas in the hood wanna call her wifey
If u got a pretty dolla then I prob'ly might be
U niggas poppin' collars while yo bitches pop p's
I'm gon' do it for my riders that get down and pop e
Think u can pop me, man u need to stop please
Catch me flyin' thru yo hood in a drop top v
I'm in the pop top three
And ma pops got G's
Say the watch got chilly
And the rocks got freeze
And u broads act silly
Gonna jack my steam
We're slippin' on your bippin' ma
And yo boy chose me
And now he hollin', ?Hey lil' mama can u give me a sec?

I got a lil' somethin', somethin' 'bout as big a yo leg?
Dis nigga yawnin' while he talkin', so I knew he was wed
And 'bout like six in the mornin' he forgot wat he said and I was

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I was, she's the kinda girl dat make yo toes fly

(DTP hustle)

U know I keep like 4, 5 woofers in the trunk

And I turn it to the max so u can feel it when it bump

When u go to DTP we give the people what they want

And when they come to hustle Joe u know we ain't no punk

And you catch me in the town we blowin' dro and gettin' drunk

And when we hit the party Joe u know we keep it crunk

Yo nigga actin' tuff he on the flo and gettin' stomped

Don't act like u ain't know now tell yo hoe to pass the blunt

You bitches wanna be me 'cause u know that I'm the shit

You see me on the TV 'cause I roll wit Ludacris

Don't hate Shawwna baby just be mad at who u wit

I keep a couple handles so u know I'm too legit

Just so u understand it, so u know I'm 'bout that bread

And don't you try to play me for no joke about my cash

Before I get the tip I get the heat up out the stash

I hit 'em on the low and shawty this is wat he said

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