

Get It In

Tyrese

(Scott Storch!)

Ladies and gentlemen, I present to you!
The alter ego himself, Black-Ty
Girl, gon' get it in

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

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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

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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 V-S-O-P
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

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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

Where all my smokers at? 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 niggas got ten apiece, we ready to go

Yeah, yeah, Method Man and Black-Ty
"Is niggas 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, errt, 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)

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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

Yeah, Method Man, Black-Ty
Scott Storch on the beat
Aiiyyo Ty, my brother
Aye yo 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

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