Go Getta (Feat. R.Kelly)

Young Jeezy

You know we trap all day, play all night

This is the life of a, the life of a go getta (eh!)

Go getta (eh!), go getta (yeah!)

And in the club, you see a bad bitch; point her out (oh!)

Yeah, you damn right I'm a (eh!)

You damn right I'm a go getta (eh!)

Go getta (eh!), go getta (yeah!)In the immediate state they callin' me Will Smith

Thing on my side, you can call that Jada

The boys talkin' down; yeah, we call 'em hatas

I'm ballin' right now, so we'll get back to that later

Be the first to admit I'm such an alcoholic

Only blow that good shit, yeah, that whatchamacallit

Catch me posted on the block in something exotic

'07, yeah, same color Hypnotic

I'm on the outside lookin', and I want in

My homie did the same thing, and he got ten

Just took a loss; still tryin' two win

And you tryin' to get back, so what you tryin' to spend? You know we trap all day, play all night

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Go getta (eh!), go getta (yeah!)

And in the club, you see a bad bitch; point her out (oh!)

Yeah, you damn right I'm a (eh!)

You damn right I'm a go getta (eh!)

Go getta (eh!), go getta (yeah!)We live life on the edge like there's no tomorrow (yeah)

They grind hard like there's no today

They do the same shit like it's yesterday

The game never stop so who's next to play?

Against all odds you can place your bets

Yeah, I'm just gettin' started, so I ain't done yet (naw)

Risk it all, you can lose your life

What else can I say? That's a hell of a price (damn)

I don't under 'cause I over-stand

No time for mistakes, so I over-plan

I'm in the club like what?

Four-five wit' me, and I'm a stay thuggin' till the feds come get meYou know we trap all day, play all night

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Go getta (eh!), go getta (yeah!)

And in the club, you see a bad bitch; point her out (oh!)

Yeah, you damn right I'm a (eh!)

You damn right I'm a go getta (eh!) Go getta (eh!), go getta (yeah!)Hey, hey, this is how we play When we roll up to the club high, sittin' on twenty treys

> Hop out like we fabulous Top models grabbin' us

They love them go gettas, only in America

Put D on chicks like Wallace

Turn 'em, throw 'em down

Thinkin' they can have all this

Can't deny it when you see the wheels spinnin'

Boy Kells out the coupe in Miami white linen

Chips big spendin', walk out the club with a shit load a women

Soon as I see one I like, I'm a go getta

I'm a get it 'cause I'm a go gettaYou know we trap all day, play all night

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You damn right I'm a go getta (eh!)

Go getta (eh!), go getta (yeah!)

Songwriters

JAY JENKINS, JERMAINE JACKSON, NORMAN HARRIS, ROBERT KELLY, ALLAN FELDER, ANDREW HARR, TANYA JONES, KEVIN COSSOMPublished by

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