

Get It All Together

Birdman & Lil Wayne

***, we tryin' to get it all together
And spend a lil' cheddar and fly in any weather ***
And homie you can get the money and the power
Then them *** come and holla and fly in any weather pimpin'
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I see you haters, hatin' on the way a n**** think
But I'm laughing, laughing all the way to the bank
And I, I kinda act like my s*** don't stink
On a toilet with the burner taped under the sink
Like a Russian I'll rullet the bullet
Yeah, straight to ya head give a n**** a mullet
I'm a Cash Money brother a lover of money
Yeah, the tummy is showin' but the hunger is growin'
What part cha' don't understand, what you ain't know I'm like Kobe
You *** can't check me go head Bowens
And I never left the team 'cause I'm catchin' every pass
Stunna McNabb yeah, he like go head Owens yeah
Bet I'd put a n**** on his ***
Squlou and Big Whop make show he don't last
And young Wayne do song about the story
With Birdman singin' on the chorus, ***
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Look, a ticket here and a ticket there
And I'm the first out the hood to get rich *** still here
It's big paper in the prime of my life my ***
We take it off ya' shoulder, broad daylight my ***
It's Stunna Island biggest baler in the city
The Range Rover rally strip on them 26's
I'm Gucci down when the Birdman in ya' town

We blow out the pound rollin' through uptown

Canary yellow Cash Money iced out piece
Like father, like son we beasts on these streets

Well, let me bring you back to 1993

Where I met four lil' *** in the three

We got big, we grinded in them city streets
And three left and they all tryin' na beef me

There's one Birdman and one J.R

We neighborhood superstars mother*** y'all

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Murcing every murderer

In the garden I'm burstin' hittin' serpents up

And in the Carter we still workin' with that work for ya'

I'm the God and the turban fits perfect, word

Puffing' on that precious piff purple herb swerve

Dang, bang my dang is on the curve

The fed's walkin' so I'm talking with sludge

And we never sell a bird to a mockingbird

We find out where you stay and we mark your turf

Lace ya' house with a bomb make you walk in first

Oh, and ya' is sharp with hers

She cook a *** steaks and cool aid for thirst, yeah

See we murderers but do it like gangsta

We really never show it but everybody know it

And Slim askin' me to focus on the flow

While I'm tryin' to have coke for the low on the low, man

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