Get XXX'd

J-Kwon

Trek boys, you heard the name J-Kwon, you ain't seen me in a minute Petey Pablo, we're gettin' XXX'd man Ebony Eyes, y'all ready?I'ma run while gettin' front It's 'cuz youre gettin' none Here the cop, they hit a nun It's all with a gunWhat is done is what is done It's all for the fun Somebody said cut off they head It's already doneNow I'm clap wit mini straps including mini matched Wit a bat, my clips on, I'm bangin' wit that Where it's at what it's at, don't worry bout that Youre a soldier, where a soldier relate to that Now I'm marching down the ally, in a rally Some meany motherfuckers they try, we need a tally Now we, put it in mind and then we outty Rowdy, they step on a bomb, the bomb outtyDoubt me, I start to shoot up your Denali Try Kwon, here give a bomb to your family Met your family in a start that you can't see But yo I'm gon' do it anywayWe can take it thurr (We can take it thurr) We can handle that (We can handle that) We can take it thurr (We can take it thurr) We can handle that (We can handle that)We can take it thurr (We can take it thurr) We can handle that (We can handle that) We can take it thurr (We can take it thurr) We can handle that (We can handle that)West Coast (Get XXX'd) **East Coast** (Get XXX'd) Midwest (Get XXX'd)

Down South

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(Get XXX'd)West Coast
                                              (Get XXX'd)
                                               East Coast
                                              (Get XXX'd)
                                                Midwest
                                              (Get XXX'd)
                                              Down South
                          (Get XXX'd)Come take a ride as we roll to the ghetto
                                     But keep your feet on the pedal
               'Cuz it could get pretty extreme in the ghettoTriple X level, no holds barred
                          We got hood cap and lieutenants, and project sergeants
                              Capable of pullin' your car, bombin' your car
Grenades through your window, this is all our warTake the main road here where we go, every time we roll
                              Family transportin', guns stashed in truck flow
                                       Real talk dog, I hit real hard
                            One swing knock a motherfucker block, slam off
                             (Slam off)Hit him in the part where he talk from
                            Naggin' back to momma 'cuz the wires in his jaw
                                Make it hard for him to tell you something
                                          (Tell you something)
          It's sunny now but the storm comin'Best thing for you to do is try to get prepared for it
                                                 (For it)
                            Find 'em bread, water, milk, couple cans of soup
                   And a place to go just in case you have to moveWe can take it thurr
                                          (We can take it thurr)
                                           We can handle that
                                          (We can handle that)
                                           We can take it thurr
                                          (We can take it thurr)
                                           We can handle that
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(Get XXX'd)
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East Coast

(Get XXX'd)

Midwest

(Get XXX'd)

Down South

(Get XXX'd)Finally, when it comes to the tools

I'm not forgiving the blues

I'll knock another man clean out his shoes

We get the breakin' the rules

Let's get the takin' his jewels

Sit still, trippin', turn his ass into dog foodWho's got he static?

(Huh)

Better bring the plastic

(Uh)

Better automatic

(Punk)

And let him have it

(Chump)I'm a savage

(What?)

Let me show you magic

(Bra)Wish I had this and turn your ass sawdust

Partner we lawless, I'm talkin' all us

When it come to handlin' business, durty we flawless

See these revolvers, thats why they call us

The same reason the police never ain't caught usI'm on another level

Words from a true rebel

I rock your ass and I ain't talking heavy metal

Youre just a punk and me I'm durt devil

Let's see what's left as soon the the smoke settleWe can take it thurr

(We can take it thurr)

We can handle that

(We can handle that)

We can take it thurr

(We can take it thurr)

We can handle that

(We can handle that)We can take it thurr

(We can take it thurr)

We can handle that

(We can handle that)

We can take it thurr

(We can take it thurr)

We can handle that

(We can handle that)West Coast

(Get XXX'd)

East Coast

(Get XXX'd)

Midwest

(Get XXX'd)

Down South

(Get XXX'd)West Coast

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East Coast

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