

Get 2getha Again

Dj Quik

Uh, to the top dog
Get 2getha, Hi-C, get 2getha AMG
Get 2getha, 2nd II None, get 2getha again
Everybody wanna know where we been, what we doin'
Do we still like each other, bitch, we muthafuckin' brothers
And it don't stop till the coochies drop bust a nut in a hoochies eye
Now, I know it's been around since you've heard from us
Class of '91 now it's time for fun it's too much drama, go ask ya' mamas
While I'm in the silk pajamas AMG the Don Won Hugh here for rap
Lookin' for the ladies with big butts to slap
Everybody knows my name, knows my fame
Game recognize the ones with the lies those with the pretty eyes
Pretty thighs, city to city call me worldwide
Back to with my niggas, 'cus it just don't stop
All suckas come an like the pop, chips, rock, trick
Said it's all, get 2getha, it's alright, get 2getha
Alright, get 2getha, get 2getha again
Said it's all, get 2getha, it's alright, get 2getha
Alright, get 2getha, get 2getha again
The D-baby got G-codes
Gots no time for no hook as with that floss mode
My niggas, tell you how we like to do them yo, yo
Up and down side to side like them low, lows
You know, I know, these bitches can't crack us
Once met a trick that was sittin' by the jack as
Now, she blowin' on a flute sweatin' on my mack as
Don't get it twisted trick we ain't no slackas
Ain't got time to play Hollywood Squares with your bagged up
The only stars high in the sky
And on chucks, you got that what, who, why, where, when
Show me, don't tell me
I know you got gum bumpin' at ya mic tryin' to sell me
Straggla struggling, wannabe baby, have a nut jugglin'
Haters don't you crew try to separate it's the K but ain't nobody fade
Said it's all, get 2getha, it's alright, get 2getha
Alright, get 2getha, get 2getha again
Said it's all, get 2getha, it's alright, get 2getha
Alright, get 2getha, get 2getha again
Yeah, now don't be surprised I'm the risin' one

I got game for you like Allen Iver son you see Hi-C five years from now
Bankroll still slow with that platinum style

I'm an 8-50 pushin' light skin, good lookin' lieutenant when I'm in it
I'm keep nut gushin, Alize, Ice-tea, mixed with Sunny Delight

And I'm fuckin somebody tonight, aight?

Now, first of all we did it like we should now

So everyone can recognize we good, now

'Cuz we done been click the click and watch y'all hit

And realize that we started some proper shit

Mr.AMG the most clever lyricist

Hi-C the pearl rabbit never fear a bitch

K and D from 2nd II None my homies from elementary

To the new century

Well, I guess by now you can take a hunch

And find the Don of nuttiest of the bunch

But that's okay, we still keep it strive

We put the homies back 2getha now we down to ride

Now, we gonna dip, dip, da to the niggy, nine, eight

As we sip one to the niggy, nine, nine

And if you thinking 'bout humpin' with the crew ya, through

We works that nana till the pussy go

That's how we do it forever

My nigga, AMG, my nigga, Hi-C

2nd II None, featuring El Debarge now, can you fuck with that, huh?

Oh me? I'm a Capricorn and my name is Charles

Said it's all, get 2getha, it's alright, get 2getha

Alright, get 2getha, get 2getha again

Still it's all, get 2getha, it's alright, get 2getha

Alright, baby, get 2getha, yeah, get 2getha again

Said it's alright, get 2getha, said it's alright baby, get 2getha

C'mon, c'mon, baby, get 2getha, get 2getha again

Get 2getha, Hi-C, get 2getha, Quik face

Get 2getha, get 2getha again

2nd II None, get 2getha

AMG, get 2getha

C'mon, baby, get 2getha

Get 2getha, get 2getha

Get 2getha, get 2getha again

Get 2getha, get 2getha

Get 2getha, get 2getha again

Get 2getha, get 2getha

Get 2getha, get 2getha again

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