

Get That Up Off Ya

Project Pat

Rob one of these cowards, tell them D-boys to drop that
Rob one of these cowards, tell them D-boys to drop that
Show up at yo' house, tell them D-boys to drop that
Show up at yo' house, tell them D-boys to drop thatRob one of these cowards, tell them D-boys to drop that
Rob one of these cowards, tell them D-boys to drop that
Show up at yo' house, tell them D-boys to drop that
Show up at yo' house, tell them D-boys to drop thatLet me get that up off ya, get that up off ya
Get, get that up off, *** you know what this is
Let me get that up off ya, get that up off ya
Get, get that up off, *** you know what this isLet me get that up off ya, get that up off ya
Get, get that up off, *** you know what this is
Let me get that up off ya, get that up off ya
Get, get that up off, ***a you know what this isI's a big black *** with a big black gun
Fo' snaps 'cross ya head and the blood gon' come
Some'll run, but'll get flipped off by the sawed off
Slugs to his knees like a pit bull gnawed offHauled off, nothin' but the goods my fair hood
*** be on blow all night like werewolves
Prowlin', bitin' at yo' pockets like the howlin'
Shoot you in the foot, grab cheese, get on downin'Loungin', on *** leaf, free based 'll
Run up on ya fast, no mask, bare faced
Fired off the glock, snatched loot, then skated
Shells wiped down, the police couldn't trace itLet me get that up off ya, get that up off ya
Get, get that up off, *** you know what this is
Let me get that up off ya, get that up off ya
Get, get that up off, *** you know what this isLet me get that up off ya, get that up off ya
Get, get that up off, *** you know what this is
Let me get that up off ya, get that up off ya
Get, get that up off, ***a you know what this isStackin' me up a money scheme, robbin' a fool
Murder rate, get away but that ain't the move
Long as he, drop the green, then I'mma stay cool
Connect the dots, if it means, then I'm lettin' loose*** play these tough guys like they wanna rumble
Knowin' that they mama's boys in this ghetto jungle
Hot skillet with them toys mayne, we never humble
Buck shot to ya dome don't you make a mumbleBrains hangin' out'cha head, people lookin' wowzers
It's a bystander put the tone in my trousers
So that he couldn't see, sight he couldn't handle
Ain't 'cha birthday but I'm blowin' out'cha candlesLet me get that up off ya, get that up off ya
Get, get that up off, *** you know what this is
Let me get that up off ya, get that up off ya

Get, get that up off , *** you know what this isLet me get that up off ya, get that up off ya
Get, get that up off, *** you know what this is
Let me get that up off ya, get that up off ya
Get, get that up off, ***a you know what this isRob that, rob that, rob that, rob that
Rob that, rob that, rob that, rob that

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