Get 2Getha Again

DJ Quik

Uh, to the top dog Get 2getha, Hi-C, get 2getha AMG

Get 2getha, 2nd II None, get 2getha againEverybody 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 usClass 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 fameGame 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, trickSaid 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 againThe 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 slackasAin'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 meI 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 fadeSaid 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 againYeah, 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 styleI'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 nowSo 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 lyricistHi-C the pearl rabbit never fear a bitch

K and D from 2nd II None my homies from elementary To the new centuryWell, 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 rideNow, 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 goThat'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 CharlesSaid 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 againSaid 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 again2nd II None, get 2getha

AMG, get 2getha

C'mon, baby, get 2gethaGet 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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