Got To Get It

Paul Wall

Gotta get it
Gotta get it
I gotta get it, I gotta grind
I'ma put it down, gotta get mine
But you gotta get it, but you gotta grind
I'ma put it down, gotta get mine
I gotta get mine, gotta, gotta get mine
I'ma put it down, I gotta get mine
Gotta, gotta get mine, gotta, gotta get mine
I'ma put it down, I gotta get mine
I'm on the road to success, I strive to be the best
I never settle for less, if I'm broke I can't rest
A hustler in the flesh and I'm smokin' on the best
'Cause I deal with lots of stress, out here on this paper quest
I'm makin' progress and I'm blessed, oh yes
And I'ma get it to my last dyin' breath, then it's in peace I rest
I'm workin' with that bread like a chef when he cook
Now I'm back to flippin' paper like I'm readin' a book
Stayin' real with your partners, that's a real good look
But when your cash stash low all your boys get shook
I been searchin' for that paper like it's Natalie Holloway
Eight days a week plus I grind on holidays
There ain't no excuse for these boys to be broke
I know some hustlers in wheel chairs, we get it 'til we crock
From south po, to south postal, I gotta stack them C notes
So listen up close, say I gotta get it
I gotta get it, I gotta grind
I'ma put it down, gotta get mine
But you gotta get it, but you gotta grind
I'ma put it down, gotta get mine
I gotta get mine, gotta, gotta get mine
I'ma put it down, I gotta get mine
Gotta, gotta get mine, gotta, gotta get mine
I'ma put it down, I gotta get mine
I gotta get them dollar signs, all of every kind
Partner, I need mine even them nickels and them dimes
I'm out on the grind, stayin' every lick I find
Goin' get it myself, there ain't no time to try and stand in line
I never fall behind, and yeah, I'm full of that purple slim

But I ain't dead yet, I'm just fine
I'm still in my prime, so I pack at least a nine
'Cause these haters tryin' to block my shine
Like mini blinds, I gotta get it
Long as opportunity knock, I'ma get that gwop
And give it all that I got until my coffin drop
The sun rise I'm the first hustler on the block
And when the sun set, I'm still out here on the clock
I'm tryin' to hustle for them tickets like a traffic cop
I gotta hustle and get it partner, I never stop
I take that paper real serious like Dwight shoot
Stackin' up loot all around the sixteen route
I gotta get it, I gotta grind
I'ma put it down, gotta get mine
But you gotta get it, but you gotta grind
I'ma put it down, gotta get mine
I gotta get mine, gotta, gotta get mine
I'ma put it down, I gotta get mine
Gotta, gotta get mine, gotta, gotta get mine
I'ma put it down, I gotta get mine
I know the world in a recession, but I'm still progressin'
Take heed to my confession, never fall to oppression
I learn from life's lesson if you keep on pressin'
You'll eventually end up on top like salad dressin'
I'm never second guessin' like bye, bye faith
And however long the race gotta maintain pace
When the haters fall to waist, then my God grant grace
No matter what odds I face, I'ma be in first place
They hustle and the haste to feed expensive taste
But me I got grind out there on that paper chase
They turn they back on clements but I'm still gon' ride
Too many fish up in the water tryin' to float with the tide
No matter how high the gas price I'm still gon' drive
Quit cryin' and complainin' partner, swallow your pride
While you blamin' everybody for your same bad luck
I'ma be on the come up, sun down to sun up, I gotta get it
I gotta get it, I gotta grind
I'ma put it down, gotta get mine
But you gotta get it, but you gotta grind
I'ma put it down, gotta get mine
I gotta get mine, gotta, gotta get mine
I'ma put it down, I gotta get mine
Gotta, gotta get mine, gotta, gotta get mine
I'ma put it down, I gotta get mine

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