Get It All Together (Album Version (Explicit))

Birdman

***, we tryin' to get it all together

And spend a lil' cheddar and fly in any weather ***

And homie you can get the money and the power

Then them *** come and holla and fly in any weather pimpin'***, we tryin' to get it all together

And spend a lil' cheddar and fly in any weather ***

And homie you can get the money and the power

Then them *** come and holla and fly in any weather pimpin'I see you haters, hatin' on the way a n**** think

But I'm laughing, laughing all the way to the bank

And I, I kinda act like my s*** don't stink

On a toilet with the burner taped under the sinkLike a Russian I'll rullet the bullet

Yeah, straight to ya head give a n**** a mullet

I'm a Cash Money brother a lover of money

Yeah, the tummy is showin' but the hunger is growin'What part cha' don't understand, what you ain't know I'm like Kobe

You *** can't check me go head Bowens

And I never left the team 'cause I'm catchin' every pass

Stunna McNabb yeah, he like go head Owens yeahBet I'd put a n**** on his ***

Squlou and Big Whop make show he don't last

And young Wayne do song about the story

With Birdman singin' on the chorus, *****, we tryin' to get it all together

And spend a lil' cheddar and fly in any weather ***

And homie you can get the money and the power

Then them *** come and holla and fly in any weather pimpin'***, we tryin' to get it all together

And spend a lil' cheddar and fly in any weather ***

And homie you can get the money and the power

Then them *** come and holla and fly in any weather pimpin'Look, a ticket here and a ticket there

And I'm the first out the hood to get rich *** still here

It's big paper in the prime of my life my ***

We take it off ya' shoulder, broad daylight my ***It's Stunna Island biggest baler in the city

The Range Rover rally strip on them 26's

I'm Gucci down when the Birdman in ya' town

We blow out the pound rollin' through uptownCanary yellow Cash Money iced out piece

Like father, like son we beasts on these streets

Well, let me bring you back to 1993

Where I met four lil' *** in the threeWe got big, we grinded in them city streets

And three left and they all tryin' na beef me

There's one Birdman and one J.R

We neighborhood superstars mother*** y'all***, we tryin' to get it all together

And spend a lil' cheddar and fly in any weather ***

And homie you can get the money and the power

Then them *** come and holla and fly in any weather pimpin'***, we tryin' to get it all together

And spend a lil' cheddar and fly in any weather ***

And homie you can get the money and the power

Then them *** come and holla and fly in any weather pimpin' 'Murcing every murderer

In the garden I'm burstin' hittin' serpents up

And in the Carter we still workin' with that work for ya'

I'm the God and the turban fits perfect, wordPuffing' on that precious piff purple herb swerve Dang, bang my dang is on the curve

The fed's walkin' so I'm talking with sludge

And we never sell a bird to a mockingbirdWe find out where you stay and we mark your turf Lace ya' house with a bomb make you walk in first

Oh, and ya' is sharp with hers

She cook a *** steaks and cool aid for thirst, yeahSee we murderers but do it like gangsta

We really never show it but everybody know it

And Slim askin' me to focus on the flow

While I'm tryin' to have coke for the low on the low, man***, we tryin' to get it all together

And spend a lil' cheddar and fly in any weather ***

And homie you can get the money and the power

Then them *** come and holla and fly in any weather pimpin'***, we tryin' to get it all together

And spend a lil' cheddar and fly in any weather ***

And homie you can get the money and the power

Then them *** come and holla and fly in any weather pimpin'

Songwriters

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