

# Anybody Can Get It

## Uncle Murda

GMG, Green Lantern on the beat  
Uncle Murda, ohAnybody can get it  
And I ain't got a problem takin' care of the witness  
Money, power, respect  
For that money, I'll pop whoever in the neck  
For that money, I'll pop whoever in the neckI bust guns and them drugs I move it  
Police know what I do but they can't prove it  
I'll take your car, music bumpin' like what?  
I don't know how to drive, I'ma crash your whip upThen jump out the car, look police on my ass  
I smoke too much, I can't run that fast  
Then I turn around and start squeezin' at the coppers  
They all fall back when I pull out that big chopperLil' homie, go ask your big brother  
He'll tell you I'm the truth, that's word to your mother  
I hate the cops and I know they hate me  
I gotta smoke haze so I don't shoot at policeGMG for life and my killas is with me  
It ain't hard to tell, I run Liberty City  
Every project and south block in the city  
They'll tell you listen to Murda, that boy gettin' busyFrom Broker to Dukes, Bohan to Schottler  
I got niggas sayin', I already shot ya  
Yeah, I got my fo' fifth, yeah, I got a full clip  
Yeah, GMG backin' up on my bullshitI ain't gon' shoot ya leg or shoot you in the arm  
I might shoot ya in the head or shoot ya baby moms  
I put that work in but I ain't goin' to prison  
I don't care 'bout that broad, anybody can get itAnybody can get it  
And I ain't got a problem takin' care of the witness  
Money, power, respect  
For that money, I'll pop whoever in the neck  
For that money, I'll pop whoever in the neck

Songwriters

James D'agostino;Leonard GrantPublished by

EMI BLACKWOOD MUSIC INC. Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>