

Anybody Can Get It

Uncle Murda

GMG, Green Lantern on the beat
Uncle Murda, oh Anybody 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 I 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 up Then 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 chopper Lil' 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 police GMG 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' busy From 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 bullshit I 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 it Anybody 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 Grant Published by

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

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlrics.com/>