Get Em

Lil Wayne

yea, haha dram i'm back
Dedication 2 bye
I ain't fenna wait on 'em i'ma get 'em nowGet 'emMy block pumpin and i'm tryin to keep that hoe pumpin
If niggaz snitchin them i let them niggaz hold.....
Get get get 'emMy block pumpin and i'm tryin to keep that hoe pumpin
If niggaz snitchin them i let them niggaz hold sumthin
If a nigga owe sumthin need a doctors note from 'emOr his throat from 'em
These lil niggaz thinkin they fresh, get whipped out ya clothes youngin
I got it all but i'll beat you like you stole sumthin
My bitch trippin, she say i treat her like my old woman
I tell the bitch i'm probably better off with no woman
Yea, i get that brand new money
I'm the boss bitch, i'm touchin every dollar thats comin
Stop playin, i kno wat i'm doin
Let me get 'emI hope his kids not with 'em
Yall muthafuckaz kno me i'm a rider inside of the south
Got the money in the matress and the guns in the couchWat up
Puttin out cockroaches in the ashtray
Its payday till my last day
YeaWalkin that line with alot on my mind
I get that money, never droppin a dime
I don't hate, never, not on my time
I'll put that little red dot on ya mind
Talkin that crime but alot of 'em lyin
Im caught on the grind, never get off my grind
Ima pimp to these hoes, not a pimp in my mind, nah
And everybody kno i'm sharp when i ride
Hop out that new ferrari with that little horse on the side yea
Zoom zoom bitch ride a nigga broom witch
Have a key wet stinkin up your whole room bitch
Now break out the perfume bitch
And niggaz come from out that beach, i'm in that water like a cruise ship
Straight up, tell 'em i do's this
1 pistol, 2 clips, i aim at lips
Wayne that shit, shit on y'all
Given to you from the god
I am the god
Yeaa, money on my mind, money money on my mental
Super super soaker wet a nigga like a swim suit

I think they sippin on that 'i can fuck with him juice'
Test me if ya wanna bad man i knock a limb loose
I ain't never scared, i'm protected everywhere
And if a nigga disrespect me then he shall be buried there
Thats my word, gotta urge to hit a nigga and swerve
And them birds in the tree get shot down to my feet
Its me muthafucka whats better to see
And when ya greedy like me ain't nothin better then beef
See i would meet each one of you niggaz in the street
Then eat - and pick you little bitchez out my teeth
Shout out to the green and red stiches in my teeth nigga
With no gucci i'm a double G nigga
My brothers you have sinned, and the god i am..
Amen..

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