

Get Em

Lil Wayne

yea, haha dram i'm back

Dedication 2 bye

I ain't fenna wait on 'em i'ma get 'em now Get 'em My block pumpin and i'm tryin to keep that hoe pumpin

If niggaz snitchin them i let them niggaz hold.....

Get get get 'em My 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 'em Or 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 'em I 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 couch Wat up

Puttin out cockroaches in the ashtray

Its payday till my last day

Yea Walkin 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 bitches 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..

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>