

# Get It Get It

Cam'ron

Been had to get for get, lived in the sickest pad  
Slept with mice and roaches, woke up pissed up slab  
School of the hard knocks, I on the vicious Ave  
Jim chase Mark Chan, we beat a bitches ass

Ask me who you loving, Cam you been bugging  
Must have lost your mind; you fought Lucien's cousin  
And St. Mark's, yeah big LE watch  
my nigga red squashed it, forget that topic

40th, down the block danger zone  
up the ave forty wall, hope yall niggas bring you chrome  
what you saying homes, cops they raiding homes  
activator juice, yes to spray your dome

from a tiny dude, developed grimey dude  
stuck delivery, took all his Chinese food  
I'm so good but bad, I'm so kind but rude  
Americas most wanted, should have signed a Q

Plus its savage, cop car crash your door  
Further more heard the boy em at the sack amore  
Boy yes, over seas more sex  
4 jets, corvettes, and I aint done a tour yet

Cuz I'm moving bricks, yes they serve in fours  
Signing off dipset boss, truly yours

We gon make it make it, we gon make it yall  
We gon make it make it, we gon take it yall  
We gon get it get it, money we gon get it get it  
We gon get it get it, money we gon get it get it

We gon make it make it, we gon make it yall  
We gon make it make it, we gon take it yall  
We gon get it get it, we gon get it get it  
We gon get it get it, we gon get it get it

My cerebral stress, eagle let it rest  
Feel it in the air yeah, siegel said it best  
It's a legal mess, needles need to death  
Blame the government, until then I need to chef

Turn right, lead left, street games scrams  
Call the cops oc, like we need a ref  
You cant cheat a chef, I can see your chest  
No heart, cherish your oxygen, breath your breaths

He need a rest, how he gon be the best  
Like I guess a couple slugs he need to catch  
See the sketch, you lassie  
The gun is Frisbee proceed to fetch

Side up the hoopty, spray up the sentra  
It be sixty years before I'm layed up in benter  
Sprayed up her denture, your girl  
Then I layed her placenta, blew hazed in her rental

Some days in December, some days I remember  
A boy sugar ray want to play the contender  
Just say I got a temper  
And my temperature is off the thermometer

Korean New Year to Hanukah I'm bombing ya  
Put you to sleep for good pajama ya  
Wrangle you in ya he man pajama's  
Wrap you up in your pac man sheets

[Chorus]