

# Get the Broom

Machine Gun Kelly

Okay, let's get it

Picked up where I left off, four-three-two-one lift off (yeah)  
Once you get the broom, I had to beat a bitch off (whoa)  
People get so crazy when you're rich or famous (ay)  
But I ain't no jackpot hoe, and this ain't Vegas

Ay, don't be asking questions about who I'm dating  
Ay, even if I gotta girl she know I'm playing  
Ay, smoke that tree like Willow, then moonwalk like Jaden  
Ay, bossed up, got my gang rich, like this shit contagious  
Ay, twisting up my fingers, no this ain't sign language  
That's that gang shit, I was raised by that up the way shit  
Earn my stripes, you know I spilled my blood all on the pavement  
Knocked that man out, had to make a million dollar payment  
Let's get it

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Once you get the broom, beat a bitch off (whoa)  
People get so crazy when you're rich or famous (ay)  
But I ain't no jackpot hoe, and this ain't Vegas

Not at all, but the top floor, rented all  
Hoes in hotels, and the hall  
It's like Odell, how I ball  
Got the whole shell with the straw  
Now my nose red from the raw  
Mug shot, locked up abroad  
Fuck the police and the dogs  
Hold up  
Break through rules 'cause y'all don't own my life  
Man, suck my dick  
Cops so racist, thirteen years old, lost my boy, shed tears for him  
Raised by wolves so when I'm nice you know that's me in rare form  
Used to ride that public transportation, now I'm airborne  
I still ride or die for everybody that I care for

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But I ain't no jackpot hoe, and this ain't Vegas (let's get it)  
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