

## Get Low

8Ball & MJG

Get low (get low), get low (get low)  
They fight (they fight), they fight (they fight)  
Get low (get low), get low (get low)  
They shoot (they shoot), they shoot (they shoot)

Whats the worse shit heard  
A shotgun blast from the back a ya head  
Niggas don't know who got hit  
But I know fo sho somebody dead  
All I hear is people scream in the background  
Everybody in the club down on tha flo  
Everybody in the VIP was  
Runnin over heat tokin from the back door  
I don't see MJG nowhere  
Gunshots still pop in the mayhem  
Imma reach fo the heat that I snuck in  
Hope my shots don't hit the innocent  
Seems like we done been here a long time  
But its only been about 5 minutes  
Shoulda stayed my ass at home  
Its too late now I'm already in it  
Whats the worse shit seen  
Blood on the flo, blood on the wall  
People gettin hit didn't do nothing  
Baby don't know, momma ain't comin home  
And I don't know what started it all

...

A nigga done went too far  
Now you gotta run and deal wit the law  
And I don't wanna do nuthin but get home  
I don't wanna see nuthin but the freeway  
I don't wanna have to pop this four five  
But I will if it mean Imma get away  
Pull back let it all go  
Run outside, jump in the vee-hic  
Burn off doin eighty four  
Nigga wanna get me, boy betta be quick

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Witnesses runnin, talkin bout the shootas is comin  
... Get low

... That make me wonder how they got it through the front door  
Security beatin the hell outta some of the instigatas  
Who started the fuck rucous in the first place  
And there ain't even no way I could sugar coat it  
As bad is I want the shit to be over and be the worse case

...

I'm tryin to make it to my chevy,  
I don't give a fuck about the bitches Or the little money Imma spend now  
MJG ... I'm just tryna get up out the club like  
So don't be stickin yo hand up to me talkin bout you hurtin  
You a veteran now hit me wit a dub spot  
And ain't no way I'm tryna get hit wit a stray bullet

But no matta what chu say nigga they pull it

...

A nigga who on a mission to get me and everybody

Who came wit me back to mutha fuckin safety

And don't nobody but me and a couple niggas who kill nigga for real

...

Hit the ignition on the Chevy Impala

To keep the lookout for me I just cut the music on the lo-lo

I got my hand on the fo-fo

Tellin my people to get down, help me look out for the po-po

Put it in drive, hit the accelerator

... Pistol wippin while I'm dippin now

Anotha episode of niggas tryna get out the club

Because anotha mutha fucka nigga trippin now

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