

## Get Yourz Now

Bad Azz

WHAT! \*echoing\*  
Gotta get mine (gotta get miiiiiine)  
Runnin' out of time (runnin' out of tiiime)  
Gotta get mine (gotta get miiiiiine)  
Runnin' out of time (runnin' out of tiiiiiiiime)  
All the motherfuckers who tellin' it's alright now  
Ey, nothin' can stop us from doing our motherfuckin' thing  
God dammit  
From sunrise to sunset, one life one God  
The universe and the rear out to the blocks they don't care about  
Seein' hope till every hood fill with hopelessness  
And hopelessness is enough to get the hustle back crackin'  
Now you can tell the story to your friends back home  
Back home they missin' "back" 'cause a nigga been gone  
So long, to all the homies that God called before me  
Now without y'all here me and the homies gettin' lonely  
Wonderin' who gon' the next to experience death  
It get deep around here, fo' real hold your breath  
Just thinkin' about ya lookin' at the stars as they glistenin'  
It's hard to put the puzzle together with pieces missin'  
In the places where the love is gone with no traces  
Tryin' to eat of sellin' drugs, we goin' from catchin' cases upstate  
To our concrete wars with sad faces and the freedom costs more  
Than a House so we ain't sleepin'  
I'm stuck tryin' to touch me a buck and can't grind  
'cause they ate us and the punk one time  
I keep it strapped at the homegirls spot  
If we get hot we get bad and give 'em all we got  
We hittin' back, think twice about bringin' your gat  
To where we at we nuthin' nice when it come to all that  
And fuck a fight I'm too much in love with life  
And gettin' cash and I don't know how long it's gon' last  
You understand  
Gotta get yourz, gotta get mine  
We gotta hurry, 'fore we run outta time  
Yo, as addition I'll be outta my line  
I'm lovin' my life  
Too much to be wastin' my time  
Gotta get yourz, gotta get mine  
We gotta hurry, 'fore we run outta time  
Yo, as addition I'll be outta my line  
I'm lovin' my life  
Too much to be wastin' my time  
I'm on the grind  
Just drinkin' this hot wine and dealin' with hard times  
And keepin' my feet in shoes the horrible keepin' loose  
It only shows me bad what happens ain't somethin' good  
They funny 'cause it's the money what happen off in the hood  
They replaced the love with hate in different (?)  
I tried to smell 'em and liked 'em and tried though again  
Pills is equals (?) ???? where we goin' from here  
Is what you showin' me ??? I only do what I fear  
I got love for real niggaz from here to over there  
All my Long Beach niggaz that keep it real enough to feel  
All my Jersey niggaz that keep it real enough to feel  
You can feel 'cause I'm real and I'm killin' just to live  
With my New York niggaz that keep it real enough to feel

All my Georgia niggaz that keep it real enough to feel  
All my Texas niggaz that keep it real enough to feel  
And Arizona they be killin' just to live  
What!  
From a helpless child to a hopeless man  
I got bait that's overshadowed in this hopeless land  
When money splits friends apart and broken hearts cause  
Guns to spark when we pray it don't start  
They say it's all bad but it's not, you see it's all good  
When it could be that's really how it should be  
It would be real (?) instead of (?) help each other to live  
Knowin' how hard it is all of this is dedicated to y'all for life  
One Love, my niggaz get ya Thug on  
It's a real cold to have to kill Just to live  
And these Long Beach streets ain't really made for the kids  
It's a real cold game to have to slang just to eat  
In the lowdown shang(?) you got that thang just to sleep  
See niggaz like me we be real enough to feel  
You can feel me 'cause I'm real and I kill you just to live  
California niggaz we be killin' just to live  
'cause Chicago niggaz they keep it real enough to feel  
All my Oregon niggaz the ones who killin' just to live  
'cause Loiusianna niggaz keep it real  
What about my Michigan niggaz the ones who killin' just to live  
'cause in Arkansas they keep it real enough to feel  
Down in Florida y'all they keep it real enough to feel  
Out in Vegas they be killin' just to live  
What!  
Imagine that, we got the whole world out here killin' just to live  
That's a goddamn shame, you gotta get yourz I gotta get mine  
Put a rush on it 'cause we runnin' outta time  
Ain't no time to waste, ain't no time to procrastinate  
You better get on the good foot right now yeah, 'cause later might be too late  
Yeah we on a mad mission, take me up out of this bitch