

Let Me Get It

Crooked I

Predator shit, PREDATOR!

("You don't have the guts to be what you wanna be?
You need people like me.")

They let a Cali boy in Slaughterhouse, it's a wrap
38 spec shit, rounds in the strap
Tryna get off the last ounce in the track
My OG's in the 'Lac, bouncin' to Zapp
That's our lifestyle, stunt hard, gun large
Pickin' em up not givin' a fuck about a gun charge
Zippin' em up in a body bag, fuck niggas mad
Welcome to our house, dead rappers in the front yard
I ain't Steve Nash, nobody get a pass
I found the nigga that made a top 50 hot MC list
And my Glock committed sodomy and shot him in the ass
Standin' over his body I probably shoulda asked
Why the greatest rappers gotta be somebody from the past
Compared to Slaughterhouse, a lot of niggas trash
Followin' a fad, what would I do if they follow the Slaughter
They prolly swallow this hollow and a mag
Tongue full of dung, it's shit talkin'
Niggas want me dead, fuck it I'm still walkin'
Enemies in the club, fuck it I'm still parkin' the coupe
First put the roof on a milk carton
Walked in, they hand me the mic
Told baby girl it gotta be tonight
My bed or your bed?
Yeah I'm thinking with both heads
You know, great minds think alike

What you got under that skirt? (let me get it)
Vodka, Henny and that purp (let me get it)
Cribs, cars and net worth (let me get it)
Slaughterhouse gang, Tech N9ne go and get it

Lot of molly, an out of body experience
I'm feeling kind of Gotti and all ya'll into weird events
A party prolly jolly counsel me when I'm inherent
With the shotty ridin' when I party it's Abu Dhabi
Who can I pick it up, wick it up I'm a rip it up
And I'm gonna get up in my zone now
Fuckin' the women I'm up and I'm winnin' I'm now
Pussy poundin' I'm pushin' polygamy procedures
Packin' and poppin' pretty penis pockets I please her
These I ease, Techa Neez got the bees of an evil deed
But I'mma G, never see us
With a telescope nigga cause it's hella dope
I got so many worshipers with me, I could sell a quotes
I yell the most, I tell the goat
I'm gonna take it even if they hate it and fill the boat
Fellas, you tell us to gel it, we're gonna quell his hope
Embellish a When I rhyme I'm conniving cause I bring
Live wickedness brightening your high beams
Frightening life like some lye in your Visine
Psyche swiped clean, high as the hygiene
Pussy, weed, a licker yo, let me get it
I don't kick it if you be messy with it

Tecca Nina keep KCMO on the fitted
Any Slaughterhouse gang affiliation I'm fuckin' with it

Nobody seconding what I be spitting, we misfits
Gonorrhea mixed with diarrhea, that sick shit
You fuckers wack, need them Puffy plaques, them big hits
Them R. Kelly, I'm so rich I piss on a bitch hits
And bitches get the business
In a convertible eatin' big dick
While I'm parked like a picnic
Wrapping they big lips around my stick shift rockin' French tips
Suckin' me hollow after they swallow my kids
I'm askin'