

# Get It

## Fort Minor

Ryu and Tak, Demigodz  
Green Lantern, Scoop DeVille  
This kid is only seventeen, man  
He's about to be a problem

So let's get right to it and groove  
Ain't nothin' but a thing to getcha people to move  
Gotta lovin' the way we swing when we step on the scene  
You know we kill it, goin' all out, we about to get it

Yo, it's in my blood, I was born to spit it  
The coroner has kept me warm through the storms of  
winter  
Ignored the pain and struggle when it's time for dinner  
We huddle together and grind, rain or shine  
Survive the weather, forget about changing spinners  
Throw me a bone, I'm just tryin' to raise my litter  
It made me bitter, eventually made me sicker  
So when the heat's on we don't get pre-game jitters,  
uh-uh  
We go to work man, diggin' in dirt, we took 'em to  
church  
We're checkin' in some teenage strippers  
Livin' life by the seat of my pants and threepated, we  
champs  
Undefeated we can't lose ever whoever wanted with us  
Better roll with a camp you trust to cover your ass  
when your asses can't  
Huh, so bottom's up, here's one for the crew  
Put some liquor in your gut and tell me what you wanna  
do, sing it

S, for every sucker left behind  
O, what they were yellin' when I bust a rhyme  
B, best believe when it's time to get it  
We grind and jet cause we ain't got time to kick it  
No  
S, for the drunk sexy women  
O, sippin' Jack with some Pepsi in it  
B, best believe when it's time to get it  
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Wow, look at 'em now, their mouths are closed  
We done came a long way since 2004  
Spilled "Bleach", got the whole entire crowd exposed  
The fumes leakin' in the street, throwin' down them  
bones  
Whoa, we on the job, the one with the mob  
The fake facades to get it just to make new large  
I roll a seven to nine just to break the yards  
And step in your mind and unfold the great bizarre  
Hit the kill switch, yeah, found my hitch

I'm on the pitcher's mound for now, it's me and Will  
Smith  
Finally overseas, I sneak in the mattress  
Ain't nothin' like a sweet club freak with an accent  
We out gettin' bent makin' dollar amounts  
So if you with me let me see you raise your bottom with  
shots, say it

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Gonna be somebody  
For anybody telling me I can't, yeah  
Gonna be someone  
For anyone who told me I had no chance  
Gonna be somebody  
I'm telling you the time has come, like that  
Gonna be someone  
And maybe you'll get it when I'm finally done