

## Get Right

## Inspectah Deck

Get money, get fly, get busy, get live  
Get over, get by, get women, get high  
Get right!  
Think you can stop us, really? Ya'll niggaz got to feel me  
Peel out Suzuki's, make those Kawasaki's pop a wheelie  
'cause only I could hold me, V.S.O.P. control me  
Better watch those rollies, yo, we crash spots, warn the police  
You think you know me, cool as Coolie High, co-chief  
Roamin' the streets, black like no justice and no peace  
Keepin' the pace, not gon' lose my place, in this paper chase  
Smell this pie we bake, make your plate, take a taste  
Make no mistakes, though, some toes gettin' stepped on  
My name is tephlon, hook 'em like it's methadone  
Whenever the record's on, set the bomb, test my arm  
I'm never alarmed, the best are harmed when the pressure's on  
Back on the block, pull up on the spot, drunk's pop  
Once a drop, echoin' through ghettos like gun shots  
Pull out that twenty spot, what we got's above hot  
Killa Beez, we run shop, runnin' from the top, it goes  
Listen, baby, work your dance, to this verse I chant  
Victim of my circumstance, get at me, first chance  
Bet it's a short deal, good, how ya'll feel  
Ditech, it's all wheel, gonna make 'em all kneel  
Givin' the play, million shipped today, who got shit to say?  
Poured it in Broadway, check me out in the big display  
That's overlookin', Bronx, Queens, Brooklyn  
Staten, Manhattan, wherever there's a hood in  
I dig my foot in, men of honor like I'm Cuba Gooding  
You was bookin' when they jumped off, but who was lookin'  
Via satellite, I broadcast the fast light  
That's right, pass the mic, load me up, I'll crash it tight  
When in the zone, I lose it, I'll put them blown in fuses  
There's no explainin', no escapin' and no excuses  
Move if you true, the kid is due, let my niggaz through  
Gettin' physical and the streets continue to  
Yeah, yeah  
Ya'll, and that's right ya'll  
And we goin' no where, it's all night ya'll  
I love my ladies with jeans that fit tight ya'll  
For all my fellas on bikes with chrome pipes, ya'll  
Ya'll from the north, west, south to the east side  
We really don't mind, we rep each side  
Haters get mad, they left outside  
You feel what I feel, then come inside  
The eyes like David Caress, so check my following  
Move with The Movement, that's your only option  
My coalition, all in position on this mission  
No quittin', slowly inchin' closer to this vision  
won't you listen, couldn't inflict your system with conviction  
Stop your bitchin', hard times is all you're gettin'  
See the fire in my eyes, desire in my vibes  
Liar in disguise, never measure eye and eye  
On any of us, what, bounce, before you get touched  
The town's not big enough, give it up, get it shut  
Down like Studio 54, you know that this be raw, you know that this be war  
I'm ahead of the game, why lose, it's better to gain, no darts  
Are ever the same, Deck's my name, I never changed

On the road to riches, out to foe the snitches  
I roll wit chicks who pose for pictures, they rich and hold the figures  
[Chorus]