

# Get Me Out

Playa Fly

Jumpin, pumpin, dumpin, somethin bumpin all my doggs enjoy  
When the crowd surround me  
speakin loud like clouds that rain stop pourin  
Born and raised with ways to get me paid off in a major way  
Tricks and slickin', tickin', trickin' lemons all up out they pay  
DAMN WHAT A NIGGA SAY  
I told 'em 'fore I folded up this industry  
Once they turned me loose I told the truth with every piece of me  
Triple Bitch, the songs'll rock  
Blackout and me done got you hot  
Victim of this shit provided Fly still flyin' to the top  
Stretched it out from side to side, from top to bottom open wide  
Just so we can ride and bump all high upon this Southern side  
Mane I'm hangin', sangin', champagne rangin' til' it ain't no Earth  
Bumpin' out the frame is not a thing, just time to put in work  
BALLIN' on the f\*\*kin' slab  
BALLIN' in the f\*\*kin' lab  
CALLIN' on my doggs with daps and haulin' ass with pen or pad  
I told ya I'll torch y'all  
through the North while spinnin' out the Dirty South  
HEARD ME I SAID DIRTY SOUTH, now get me some and get me out  
Get me out

Deep down in the dirty heard me,  
Get me some and get me out,  
Ballin', fallin', callin', haulin',  
Ass up through the North and South

If you suckas comin' after, attack you for some ??? cheese  
Scratchin', bitin', fightin' for some excellence and expertise  
No matter what the Sarah Conner  
We gonna get it, brother another of this rubble that'll hustle sometimes und  
ercover  
Paint familar tainted me  
Minnie Mae, Black O-U-T  
Achin' combination that's gone take it to the T-O-P  
No surrender to contenders  
Just dismember all pretenders  
If I wanna remember  
From December back round to November  
As the time start fallin' fast  
Suckas start to fallin' fast  
Callin' on the law at last  
The law ain't bout to haul that ass  
Deep down in the dirty cut  
Get me out pick up for what?  
Livin' right here where I'm stuck and lovin' every minute, bruh  
Dirty, dirty South, yes sir us thugs that you been hearin' of  
Same ol' Parkway niggas, jigga bigger than you thought we was  
All up in and out the North, and always goin' through the South  
The plugga from down under, I'll come get me some and get me out  
Get me out

Rock and sock and state of shock is what this playa left you in  
On the spot and off your socks I knock one, Flizy bombed again  
This my third and final round, Fly think it's time I shut you down  
Pound you with this sound into the ground

Unless you toss my crown  
Fly be downin' dirty South  
Dirty South be downin' Fly  
Punk, and dank, and drank you under the table is the way we get high  
If I fall, it's with my thugs  
Ballin' fast or meaner mug  
Always count on God above and haul my boxed-up World with love  
See me flexin' dubs, twistin' blunts up to capacity  
Deep down in the dirty, heard me, that's the way it has to be  
I-B-N to smokin', chiefin', chokin' rollin' ghetto green  
High as it could be and C and B the light has ever seen  
Fly will see you peekin', seekin', creepin' what you don't deserve  
Awake and shake on green and let my champagne kick me to the curb  
Have you heard me? Out that DIRTY, DIRTY I said DIRTY SOUTH  
I-B-N gone get me some and I-B-N gone get me out  
Get me out, Get me out

[Chorus]