

## Get Down

### Project Pat

Yessir North North! Yeah Project Pat 'bout to hip you  
niggaz to some real shit... how he used to do it back  
in the day... that mask and that muhfuckin' pistol...  
what that nigga went to jail fo' on some real real shit

I was wild wit' that pis-tol in the streets  
Tryna make a killin' off of coke and weed  
You know how we get, down, you know how we get, down  
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They knew them K's, was blazin', they knew they couldn't, phaze  
him  
Roll through not to, get chasin', look for prey, to slay 'em  
That's what we out, here doin', Hardy boy heads, we bruisin'  
Resist and you'll, be losin', murder was the, conclusion  
Flossin' and flaugin' wit' flags, Hit you wit' autos and mags  
Run up on this here, you'll crash, and we ain't wearin' no mask  
Strange to us, an al-i-en, warrin' like it's ray-le-on  
You, got reputa-ti-on, dog you needs to pay me some  
Cars, it ain't no savin' 'em, broads, we out here playin' 'em  
Un-til that, we go to jail, then we wanna stay wit' 'em  
Kept, the hydro fired up, coca kept us wired up  
If you is a shaky guy, you don't wanna ride wit' us

I had cheeeese, dope, and a whole bunch of broads  
Hydro weeeed, smoke, and pistola in my draws  
Niggaz doooo choke, scared of me, like the laws  
'Cause that guaaage I tote, blow they back, through the walls  
Well they never ever caught me, catch a bar-tee  
You could die, rather short-ly, murder par-tee  
Drank-in', on a fo'-ty, wanna cross, me  
Shot the boy, in his face, now his brother want, me  
And my boys took it out of town, oh it's a collision  
No-thin' to a gang-sta, that ain't no decision  
Seen 'em dippin' wit' them wank-stas, leavin' the club  
Guerilla piss, in my sys-tem, a dan-gerous drug  
My nigga C, he was driv-in', they pulled on the e-way  
Ballin' up behind them, I let, loose the S-K  
Through the wind-shield, rip steel, cut they heads off  
On expressway, seen a exit then we sped off