

# Go Getta

Young Jeezy

You know we trap all day, play all night  
This is the life of a, the life of a go getta (eh!)  
Go getta (eh!), go getta (yeah!)  
And in the club, you see a bad bitch; point her out (oh!)  
Yeah, you damn right I'm a (eh!)  
You damn right I'm a go getta (eh!)  
Go getta (eh!), go getta (yeah!)

In the immediate state they callin' me Will Smith  
Thing on my side, you can call that Jada  
The boys talkin' down; yeah, we call 'em hatas  
I'm ballin' right now, so we'll get back to that later  
Be the first to admit I'm such an alcoholic  
Only blow that good shit, yeah, that whatchamacallit  
Catch me posted on the block in something exotic  
'07, yeah, same color Hypnotic  
I'm on the outside lookin', and I want in  
My homie did the same thing, and he got ten  
Just took a loss; still tryin' two win  
And you tryin' to get back, so what you tryin' to spend?

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We live life on the edge like there's no tomorrow (yeah)  
They grind hard like there's no today  
They do the same shit like it's yesterday  
The game never stop so who's next to play?  
Against all odds you can place your bets  
Yeah, I'm just gettin' started, so I ain't done yet (naw)  
Risk it all, you can lose your life  
What else can I say? That's a hell of a price (damn)  
I don't under 'cause I over-stand  
No time for mistakes, so I over-plan  
I'm in the club like what?  
Four-five wit' me, and I'm a stay thuggin' till the feds come get me

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Hey, hey, this is how we play  
When we roll up to the club high, sittin' on twenty treys  
Hop out like we fabulous  
Top models grabbin' us  
They love them go gettas, only in America  
Put D on chicks like Wallace  
Turn 'em, throw 'em down

Thinkin' they can have all this  
Can't deny it when you see the wheels spinnin'  
Boy Kells out the coupe in Miami white linen  
Chips big spendin', walk out the club with a shit load a women  
Soon as I see one I like, I'm a go getta  
I'm a get it 'cause I'm a go getta

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