

**Stack\$ f/ Twista****"Git it, Git It"**

Visit "[Git it, Git It](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

[Stack\$]

Ha ha ha ha

Ha ha ha ha

Ha ha ha ha

Ha ha ha ha

[Chorus - Twista]

Git it, git it, git it, git it girl let me see you pop that thing

Git it, git it, git it, git it girl let me see you drop that  
thing

Git it, git it, git it, git it girl let me see you pop that thing

Git it, git it, git it, git it girl let me see you drop that  
thing

[Verse - Twista]

It's the nigga name Twist from the Chi dat came to do  
or die fittin' the spit the shit

Wit a nigga named Stack\$ he catch a weird shy every  
time when he spit dat shit

'06 wit the candy paint, ain't no need for a nigga sayin  
it ain't

Shit on everybody in the face sayin' he won in the game  
like O'Neal when he stay in the paint

From Chi to the South, gotta get dat dust, gotta keep  
the haters talkin' when I pull up

If it get me high gotta get dat stuff, soon as it come out  
gotta get dat truck

When we pulled up to the club shitted on 'em all, fittin'  
to ball from the VIP

It's Twista and Stack\$ let me tell you a little about how a  
"G" I be

[Bridge - Twista]

Gotta keep it pimpish nigga

Let's do it how the ballas do, pull a girl like a playa do

Do it like shot callas do

Take a ride on the block

If you don't like hard tops den let's drop these racks

Gotta do it way big, take a trip to the mall

Spending stacks fin to pop these tags

[Chorus]

[Verse - Stack\$]

What I wrote so dope dat I rope a dope  
6 miles around you cause yo flows a joke  
When I spit dis shit you can get everything out my lips,  
plus the mucus kid  
Hi ma, how you doing? Have you seen me  
with dat black drop Rolls dat they don't make yet?  
Pull up to the spot, chicks get in  
see it's VIP when me and Twist step in  
Girl I hit, hit, and hit again  
Have you say "goddamn the rest should quit"  
Flip the switch watch me and Twist and how we spit  
Pimp to a bitch in 6 minutes  
We infinite, you finish quick  
Wanna mess one time den you missin' limbs  
Pull a betta ride den you seen on Crips  
Tell 'em what we keep now

[Bridge]

[Chorus]

[Bridge 2 -Twista]

Come listen to the niggaz dat be taken over  
In the city in a cherry Range Rover  
It's the big money maker, high roller  
Come and look in the eyes of the beholder  
Gotta spit it for the soldiers  
Gotta spit it for the playas  
Gotta spit it for my niggaz  
Gotta spit it for the haters

[Verse - Stack\$]

Dis my anthem, dis my theme  
Look at my pinky, look at my ring  
My party stay jumpin' like a trampoline  
Gotta candy coated Chevy colored tangerine  
I'm a S-O-B to the E, started out here, tough to believe  
Kush in the air so it's tough to breathe  
And we live like kings so it's hard to leave  
And 'em boyz down here know what I mean  
Got a Bentley on my wrist when I hit the scene  
Never hot, never cold, more in between  
Gotta stay so fresh like Listerine  
Bodean got plays like Wolverine  
Cuz the boyz stay stackin' those collard greens  
On the top of the world, mean literally  
Guess dat's why my team reigns supreme

[Chorus]

Visit [Stack\\$ f/ Twista](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.