

**Vince Gill F/ Amy Grant****"We On That Shit"**

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[Eve]

Aiiyight now get your guns  
Ain't no stopping me  
Need the whole cash bundled up for me and my  
bitches shopping spree  
The robbery, damn ya smart, and you guessed right in  
me  
Asking all those questions gonna was to set you up  
right  
Wet 'em all, pretend I'm Jada, lata set it off  
Cartier, Rolley, time frozen get 'em all  
Dingling medallions, all that glisten is mine  
And all that bitchin' that you doing  
I got'cha kissin' this nine  
Y'all niggas, worst than bitches, tears in your eyes  
I ain't got no sympathy so if you scared, nigga cry  
On your knees, face in chest, lips shut  
Fuck the mask, we're robbing you in lipstick and wigs,  
what?  
Yeah we brawl, but you took me out and let me see it all  
Braggin' 'bout the shit you got and now I get it all  
Matter of fact, take your clothes off, I like it when  
they're bare  
Everything from iceberg to silk Dolce underwear, come  
on

1 - [P. Killer Tracks]

Hey yo check that nigga cause we on that shit  
Get out your ride fool cause we on that shit  
Hid your stash box cause we on that shit  
Run that ice cause we on that shit  
Keep a loaded clip cause we on that shit  
Ryde or die nigga cause we on that shit  
We out to get it all cause we on that shit  
And Eve don't play cause she takes no shit

[Eve]

Uh, yo, yo, yo  
I shoot backing out, P max them out  
And the only way I don't get shit is if you stash the  
house

Professional bitches, destined for riches and precious  
jewels  
Distracted by the size of my ass, had you fooled  
I ain't getting' nada, forget that  
Just sit back and watch me take everything even you're  
drough sack  
Yeah my bitch can roll with,  
Expensive paintings on your wall, gimme that  
Ain't no slacking, time ain't a factor  
I'mma get it all  
Used to ball with your niggas  
Now I'm making you crawl across the floor  
Ego crushed and I don't give a fuck  
Small change to the range, heard what I said  
Give it up  
I know it ain't right, but me and my bitches gotta eat  
tonight  
And every night from now on, get it right  
Why, why ask why?  
I'm simply living and I get what I want  
By simply taking or you're simply giving

Repeat 1

[Eve]  
Y'all niggas faggottish  
Cops spot me got me running out my kiss  
Unlatch the ice pieces on my neck and wrist  
Screeching in the streets from the five series to a ditch  
I'm fast, he'd have to waste it and I ain't scared to blast  
Ducking, jumping over shit, bet this bitch could last  
Ready for war, act like I ain't done this shit before  
Practice on me next week, I'll be wanting more  
Best believe you ain't gonna live to see tomorrow  
My dogs already warned your mother  
She'll be full of sorrow  
Busting through the door, somebody's house, kids  
screaming  
I ain't gonna front somehow I wish that I was sleeping,  
dreaming  
Too late it's done now, all you hear is gun sounds  
Cock back, pop, pop, pop, and I'm like what now  
Ghetto bird on me, weaving through the trees  
Last fence I hopped over, fell and landed on my knees  
Barrels at my temple, hey yo fuck it I'ma make it simple

Repeat 1

