

Bun B f/ Ying Yang Twins

"Git It"

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[Intro - Collipark]

Yeah, yeah, uh Collipark in the house

Come on slick, we got Bun B (Bun B) yeah, Ying Yang
Twins

Check it out, Collipark drop them beats that'll rock your
world (that's right)

Got Bun B and Ying Yang in this thang so...

{*sampled and scratched*} "Get it girl"

[Collipark] Come on!

[Chorus: D-Roc]

Get it girl.. get it girl

Get it, get it, get it (girl), get it, get it, get it, get it (girl)

Get it, get it, get it (girl), get it, get it, show them hoes
what you workin' with!

[D-Roc]

Baby gotta eat, you betta get right

Magic City Monday, that's the crunk night

That patron, yeah that nigga gut shiverin'

Sight for sore eyes, these hoes be deliverin'

Pussy poppin' and shakin', bringin' home the bacon

These hoes is for the takin', them clothes they mean to
me

The hell you waitin' on? Yo' ass betta get it

These thugs in the club, you betta come on with it

Drop it, pop it, shake it, chrome lit pole

Bitch gotta nigga dick sittin' on swole

Losin' control off the liquor

(damn I like the way she put that thang on a nigga!)

She playin' with my mind, see the bitch is fine

I can't make her mine, but I could talk her down

You don't hardly dance, this yo' chance

Nigga leave the club with his print showin' in his pants

[Chorus]

[Bun B]

Damn, look at that face, look at those eyes

Look at them hips, look at them thighs

Got that Apple Bottom, Baby Phat top

Baby girl you a bad mother (boy stop!)
Girl I ain't trippin', and I ain't hatin'
But I been watchin', and I been waitin'
Like the way that you shake that thang
Lookin' like you finna break that thang
You need to lemme take that thang with me back to the
pad
'Cause when I put in on ya, I betcha won't be mad
You know I go hard, then I go deep
And it's all night long, we don't need no sleep
I have you doin' things that your last man couldn't
Lick the lollipop while I play with the pudding
Yeah you said you wouldn't, I knew you would
Don't be scared, it's all good, go on get it

[Chorus]

[Kaine]

Drop it down low hoe, shake that shit
Get fucked for a little, get loose with it bitch
Stay dumb, if you really want some
Get your ass on the flo' and get crunk
Monte Compton go to the place and get your ass on the
floor
Carly poppin' that pussy and gettin' it low
10:24 before that fifty dollar bill
So yo' ass can get crunk, show me all yo' skills
Keep it real, even though I know yo' little ass
Keep it still in the booty all naked, shake it
Hold back freak, no show me what you got then
Then shake it, shake it, shake it, shake it
shake it, shake it, shake it for a hot tip
Clit get fucked, lemme see ya head split
Bounce your ass up and down like you ridin' on a dick
I came to the club to put some money in your rump
So get it, get it, get it, get it, get it, get it girl

[Chorus] - repeat 2X

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