

**J-Kwon f/ Petey Pablo****"Get XXX'd"**

Visit "[Get XXX'd](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

[J-Kwon]

Track boys, whoa whoa  
You heard the name J-Kwon, whoa whoa  
Yea you'll see me in a minute, whoa whoa  
Petey Pablo, whoa whoa  
We gettin XXX'D man, whoa whoa  
Ebony eyes, whoa whoa  
Y'all ready, whoa whoa

I'ma run while gettin front, jus cause you gettin none  
Hit a cop then hit a nun, it's all wit a gun  
What is done is what is done, it's all for the fun  
Somebody said I cut off their head its already done  
Yo I'm black wit many straps  
I'm put in many masks  
wit a bat my clipped On I'm bangin wit that  
whurr its at is whurr its at  
Don't worry 'bout that  
You a solider where a soldier relate to that  
Now I'm marchin down the alley eatin Rally's  
How many motherfuckers that try we need a tally  
now we bluntin there mind and then we outy  
Rowdy they step on the bomb the pump outy  
Doubt me I'll start the shootin up in the alley  
Track one here I'll give a bomb to your family  
Meet your family then they start to get calm see  
But yo I'ma doin any way what

[Chorus]

You can take it thurr, we can handle that  
You can take it thurr, we can handle that  
You can take it thurr, we can handle that  
You can take it thurr, we can handle that  
West coast get XXX'D, East coast get XXX'D  
Mid-west get XXX'D, down South get XXX'D  
West coast get XXX'D, East coast get XXX'D  
Mid-west get XXX'D, down South get XXX'D

[Petey Pablo]

Now take a ride as we roll thru the ghetto  
But keep your foot on the pedal cause it can get pretty

extreme in the ghetto  
Triple XXX level no hold bar we got hood capped and  
lieutenants and project sergeants  
Capable of pullin your card'n bombin your car  
grenades through your windows  
This is all I walk take the main road anywhere we go  
every time we role  
Have me transportin guns stashed in the truck flow  
Real talk dog I hit real hard one swing knock a  
motherfucker block slam off  
Hit him in the part where he talk from  
Now he got a momma cause the wires in the jaw make  
it hard for him to tell you somethin  
The sun ain't down but the storm comin  
The best thing for you to do is try to get prepared for it  
They find him bread water milk a couple cans of soup  
And a place to go just in case you had to move

[Chorus]

[J-Kwon]

Runnin when it comes to the twos, I'm not forgivin the  
blues  
I'll knock another man clean out his shoes  
We get to breakin the rules, let's get to takin them  
jewels  
He still trippin I'll turn his ass into dog food  
Who got the static huh, who bring the blasting huh  
The automatic huh, and let them have it  
Chump I'm a savage what, let me show you magic bro  
One shot of this I'll turn your ass into sawdust  
I know we lawless, I'm talkin all us  
When it come handlin business dirty we flawless  
See these revolvers, that's why they call us  
The same reason the police ain't never caught us  
I'm on another level words from a true rebel  
I rock bitches and I ain't talkin heavy metal  
You just a crumb, and me I'm a Dirt Devil  
Let's see whats left as soon as the smoke settle

[Chorus]

Visit [J-Kwon f/ Petey Pablo](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.