

## Alarcon Ronaye

### "Get Your Shine On"

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[Baby]

Yeah

We gon go old school

Ya know what I'm sayin

If you from where I'm from

Ya know what I'm talkin bout

the way we do this here

this is a cash money classic

and I feel couldnt nobody do it the way ima do it

ya know what I'm sayin

so, here we go world, I'm bringin it to your world from  
my world

ya know what I'm talkin bout look I say

[Chorus: Baby]

Get your shine on {\*3X\*}

So nigga stop hatin'

Get your shine on {\*3X\*}

You know we gonna make it

Get your shine on {\*3X\*}

So nigga stop hatin'

Get your shine on {\*3X\*}

You know we gonna make it

[Baby]

In one you trust, the neighborhood is us

And everything that I ride is 22s and up

And everytime that I slide, you know I'm platinum plus

Make the hood understand that we trying to come up

24s on trucks, just the neighborhood lust

Tell Lil' One be cool everybody coming up

Cause everybody wanna ride, everybody wanna shine

So how ya love that people? Everybody on the grind

And these projects cuts ya, ya hood rich livin lavish

Those 14s, you know we had to have it

Once upon a time it was nothing but magic

Hustling right in front of my mama, Ms. Gladys

Chasin paper paper chasin, look thats all we know

Comin through the neighborhood on them 24s

Bet a thousand, shoot a thousand, nigga up it some  
more

Fast money, Cash Money, thats all I know One

[Chorus]

[Lil Wayne]

They say I walk around like I got an S on my chest  
That be that Cash Money Piece, flow rest in the deck  
I'ma specially set, No testin the best  
Be in class, no pencil, no test on the desk  
I'll make ya mouthpiece so beast like Delereese  
I'm from the south streets of beast like Lil' Weez  
E, F baby for the team I rep daily  
I come to the defense like Jeff Bailey, I'm gone wit it  
A chrome kitted, A foam pit in the back of it  
Phony tittie bitches come home with me, get the  
business  
I made bling bling, I'm like a lighthouse  
So shut that ice in cause he ain't iced out  
Pay attention closely, You niggaz can never roast me  
Cause the maker of the testerosta knows me  
Oh hes so arrogant, the cocky kind  
But you always looking cause I'ma shine, thats right

[Chorus]

[Baby]

Loud mics and big rims, nigga thats my life  
Come through the neighborhood with my homeboy  
price  
Lets get it understood, nigga thats my price  
Come through the neck of the woods, you be alright  
Cause I'm pimpin, I'm pimpin pimpin, I'm comin thru  
And I'm dippin, I'm dippin dippin, them 22s  
And they spinnin, they spinnin spinnin, them sprewells  
nigga  
them sprewells nigga, we makin mail nigga  
Don't need no introduction in this  
I can grind in every ghetto, trying to stay hood rich  
You can ask a nigga bout me, you know I'm bout my  
shit  
I was made by guerillas, raised the hot boy click  
Cause I'm the birdman and I'll do you something bad  
You heard man that I been slingin them slacks  
Thats my word man, I won't stunt nigga  
I won't stunt nigga, I'm gonna stunt nigga, One

[Chorus]

