

Angie Stone

"Gotta Get Ova"

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[Teflon]

Uhh, worldwide.. Firing Squad

1997, bring in it to you

The first shot up out the M.O.P. Firing Squad click

[Verse One]

Here we go on the roadways to stardom

I can see it now, lights, stages, The Garden

Hot whips, black pearls so fine

they a-ttract the world is mine, I got this

On the job and ripped up

Wreck the scales at The Source and get five mics, no
problem

The first show I go to I blow

Collect my dough in stacks, my name's on the map

Now, we in the spotlight

Got hype raps, perhaps it's just in my genes to rock
mics

From rags to riches, lifestyle switches

Firing Squad, worked hard for a while to get this

Now, we on a roll in full control, behold

Destiny's ours to unfold

For those I grew up with I love you, here's

cheers to success through all our struggles

[Chorus]

{Gotta get over!} Yeah.. uhh

"Show them niggaz what you into, use your potential!"

{Gotta get over!} Yeah.. uhh

"Show them niggaz what you into, use your potential!"

[Verse Two]

Whoever said it couldn't happen? No more cuttin rocks

I'm fuckin with stocks up in Manhattan

Full-fledged employer, lawyers, accountants, a
mountain

My cash flows like a fountin

Me and my Family plan to be millionaires

in a couple of years, not just a fantasy

No more slingin metal now, I rap and won't settle down

'til I got both feet on level ground

We reach over the level of the streets
Keep our, minds focused, strive to be the dopest
And hope this, get me out the ghetto, hellhole
So I know I won't sell my soul to the devil
By any and all means, all dreams
and all schemes that I connect to collect more cream
'Til my heart say it's quittin time
I ain't lettin nuttin stop me from gettin mine
Kid I want it all

[Chorus]

[Verse Three]

I'm bargain, way past the narrow margin of success
Nevertheless, T-E-F has barged in
your bloodstream, love green money stacks
To lay back, and count stacks of papes is a thug's
dream
Which way is up, I know what's up
the road to take for me to fill up my cup
Blowin like gunpowder, out of range
Hard to keep up with, too hard to fuck with
We desire to raise the empire
Enter merge traffic, from "Blaze" to "Rapid Fire"
Ma Dukes said sky's the limit, don't be timid
If you don't get in it, you won't win it
So ain't no stoppin us now
We advancin from projects to high-tech lifestyles and
mansions
Expansion, throughout the nations
Hemisphere cause we in this here game for the
duration

[Chorus]

[ad libs to end]

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