

# Big K.R.I.T. "Gettin Mine"

Visit "[Gettin Mine](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Ft. Rapsody & Heather Victoria

[Intro: Big KRIT]

Can't let it get in the way

Yupâ€¦

Just to make a way

I'm getting' mine baby

Yeah, yeahâ€¦

I'm gettin' mine baby

I'm gettin' mine baby

[Hook: Heather Victoria]

Can't let nothin' get in the way

It's a hustle

Had to pay dues just to make a way

It's a struggle

I'm gettin' mine baby

Yeah, yeah

I'm gettin' mine baby

Yeah, yeah

And I'm getting' mine baby

Yeah, yeah

[Verse 1: Big KRIT]

Back one more 'gain - life couldn't be better

Shit changed, I Liu Kang, kick it wherever

Bottom feeders, never reach us, ties severed

Bird hoes come and go, I ruffle their feathers

Ever since I flew the coop I been shittin' on niggas'  
stoops

Fast forward, Caddy doors, motherfuck a Subaru

Play ball or go home, I'm swinging' for the fence

As soon as I could pay my rent, I ain't been the same  
since

Breakfast: Ruth's Chris, lunch at Del Frisco's

Philippe's dinner, green prawns, damn I might get  
those

I'm poppin' like Crisco, windows came tinted

Now I'm ridin' somethin' foreign with the woodgrain in  
it

Word to Dutch, cobra clutch these bucks and never let  
go

These hoes suck and fuck like what! 'Cause I said so  
Retro, more like Deadstock with my wordplay  
My life's a vacay er'day  
Krizzleâ€;

[Hook]

[Verse 2: Big KRIT]

I just wanna ride clean with five screens  
Digi-Dash, Adjust the mirror, flip the signal, then hit the  
gas  
The road to riches, filled with detours that'll block my  
path  
But I'm official, to my bone gristle, just check my tags  
That candy paint was a mixture of hues  
Don't be confused by the blues  
That fade into purples and greens  
Just know I'm doing my thing  
Since way back, I had that, straight crack  
Since I rapped on that 8-deck  
And them hood niggas used to play that  
Like he got potential  
I heard that youngin, he sayin' something'  
Don't fall victim to materialism, you know it's comin'  
Just keep on jumpin', above the rim  
And anybody that can't be happy that you dunkin'?  
Don't fuck with them  
I listened up, pressed my luck and hit it big  
They figured Krizzle would fall off quicker than  
drawers on a stripper  
But never figured this  
That I'd remain unstained, still a king, remember the  
time  
They could never block my shine  
I'm live and in effect, nigga

[Hook]

[Verse 3: Rapsody]

Night time blacks, really hard flow  
Locked like white folks' car door  
When you ride through the bad part of town slow  
Jack you for your Acura  
That's how the Hell I'mma act up  
Put fear in they heart like Cassius  
Claiborne isn't in fashion  
Or what they study at NASA, nah'mean?  
Choke you out like Death Row  
Flow in turn is a balcony  
Beg for life when I touch the mic  
Rap and I'm gunnin' for all emcees

Autumn leaves and I change my rap  
Flow for days, lap for lap  
Secretary of Triple Crown  
Flow, charisma, I'm lyrical  
In turn the throne it awaits me now  
If you await me now, got a big, big pound  
I could dap up Shaq with a Triple Crown  
Triple threat like Michael Crown  
King and queen, no castle now  
In the capital, North Railay  
Feel it deep down in your body  
Can't stop me like O'Dally, partner  
Can't tear apart the grind  
Like Northern Stars I shine  
Success comes to me and you and those who think it in  
they minds  
So shineâ€¦  
So shineâ€¦  
My niggaâ€¦

[Outro: Heather Victoria]  
Yeahâ€¦  
Big KRIT, Heather V, come on  
9th Wonder, y'all  
Rapsody on the track, 'y'all  
Jam the records, y'all  
Come on, come on  
This ain't no fucked shit

Visit [Big K.R.I.T.](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.