

Big Sean "Get Em"

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(Hook)

(Uh) Man verse by verse im'a make these weak niggas'
disperse (sweet nigga)

Man I swear verse by verse im'a make these weak
rappers disperse (sweet nigga)

Man im'a get em (uh) im'a get em (ehh) Watch me get
em (uh) Im'a get em (ehh) Im'a get em (uh) Im'a get
em (ehh) Watch me get em' (uh) Im'a get em

(Verse)

I'm very instrumental, to any instrumental; you ain't on
my level my nigga, even a little

You at the bottom, not even at Malcolm in the middle

You homo ass nigga, (shh) go-N eat some skittles

Now hop up on the rainbow try to reach where I hang
though

I'm a little further up then and near the angels

So at your highest point you still wouldn't reach my
ankles

You are what you eat but that ain't true cuz im
analÃ¢Â€Â¡ (eww)

And the people show love like a bear hug

I'm here to last, they temporary call em' haircuts

Fair enough I stand behind my balls like a felon does

If you a boss, meet the executor and when it come to
paper, meet the editor

(Uh) A little better brah you need to step, step it up

I'm on my business that's my forte, you

You beat around the bush like four play

And they anticipatin' me like a court date

So for the bars im'a charge like the court say

And if the court say they know I did it like OJ (what?)

Then im in the next city like a tour date

There ain't no I in team but its an I in win

Ain't no I in lose but there's an I in him

Mini me...MeÃ¢Â€Â¡.mini muahhÃ¢Â€Â¡. so beat the
replitwa of the upper extra lode

That's high, high in the sky, high to the point that I
almost saw God. (Wow).

I stand out from the rest like Yao

But ain't gotta play ball to having you cheering..(The

crowd)
Perform so well I might as well take a bow
Shittin on these niggas' like a movement from my
bowels
People wanna know how it feels in the clouds
But I guess they'll never know cuz im never coming
down
I started with a dream, added a little faith in, mixed it
with adversity and let it marinate.
I put it in the oven for awhile and let it bake (yup)
Call it food for thought, put it on yo' plate
A friend of mighty Motown, home sweet home
Where I roam like a phone in the unknown zone
My niggas' roam like a phone in the unknown zone
And we condone a tone a money hoes and clothes
And my record sell like a boat load
Fam you couldn't fill my shoes like bozos
And im solo, cuz I herd that what hoes really
want is a ring like froto. (no)
Coastal, man my nickname postal
Why they loco like they old schools (mannn?)
I should beat them like pro tools
Will Farrell nigga started out old school

(repeat hook)

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disperse (sweet nigga)
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rappers disperse (sweet nigga)
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