

Demetri Yates "Get On My Level (feat. Lorenzo)"

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(Intro) Lorenzo

Yo, u punks need to step back, DJY In this joint now. let
him show yall wats up.

(Hook)

Get On My Level,
Yall just can't touch tha swag.
Can't be me, u a stuck up fag.
Get On My level,
I see u tryna gain a spotlight.
But u still on tha first level, and that's not right.
Get On My Level,
I don't know wat u tryna prove,
U suck and that's that, nigga go to school.
Get On My Level,
I'm tha best, repeat, I'm tha best, my songs, everybody
request.

(1st Verse)

Ay nigga, yall must don't know who I be,
Ask me how many people do I see,
Tryna be bad, and think they DJY, but they lame.
They scared, they not fly, cuz I run tha game.
You aint no competition,
I'm on the top of this division.
U haven't accomplished that mission.
U can't shine bright as me, and make someone lose
they vision.
I'm tha king sittin on my throne.
Sittin on 28' inch rims, yes they chrome.
U work for me, yo family work for me, ya girl work for
me.the world work for me.
Me, Demetri, The Main Event,
Have u going to a new planent, they be like damn
where u went.

(Hook)

(2nd Verse)

I get respect in the hood,
They know if I don't get that, they gone get pop wit the
nine, that wat happens in the hood.

Still run my hood,
Stiil run yo hood,
Territory aint a thang, it's my hood.

Ok let me stop, yall niggas should know by now it's my hood.

I got seven bullets aiming straight to yo head boy, I
only need one, that all it takes for u to be dead boy.
U need to know tha rules to the game, not talking bout
fun games, not a red toy,
That's the color of ya blood, if u make me mad boy.
Oh yes I'm ready to kill, blood gone be leaking like a oil
spill.
Don't try to test mr. fresh,
U threatening me,
Man yo feelings u should not espress.
Cuz a bullet gonna go from ya back through ya chest.
I'm MVP at causing a nigga pain,
I'm off tha chain,
Like a dog, wit rabies,
My mind is insane.

(Hook)

(Lorenzo Talking)

Yo djy let hit em one mo time to prove to them that u on
top of the game, the last level

(Demetri talking)

Lets Do It Mane

(3rd Verse)

Got a fully loaded clip, firing everywhere,
Got suckers crying I see the scare.
Temper just exploded,
Shoot, I gotta reload it.
This gun aint 4 kids, no u can't hold it,
I'm a bad man, throw u in the trashcan,
Better run fast man.
Cuz I'm on ya,
U tryna break tha game, I see it yo eyes,
U is a snitch, u smell like sh**, and u a bit**,
U a punk nigga and that all to it,
Out of control fluids,
Tryna be a g, u can't do it.
Shut up nigga, not on my level, and I just proved it.

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