

Fabulous "Get Right"

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Come on
Yeah, yeah
Hey
What, what
Yeah, yeah
Yeah
Brooklyn, Brooklyn
Come on

Yo, y'all gon' hear this in the nightclubs for a year
When the song go on, throw on, ya tight mugs or ya
stares
It's like bugs up in here, like thugs up in here
Throw ya fingas up like you gon' snipe slugs in the air,
hatas
Might have a slight grudge when I'm there
See the froze on my wrist, like bugs in my ear
Ladies pass through, I might rub on her rear
Pop Cris' in her face, make her wipe suds from her hair

Even dykes tug on my gear the way I like strud up in
here
Look at the nice smuds that I wear
Drinks be flingin', minks be swingin'
The way the pinky-ringin', link be blingin', you think we
slingin'?
I wanna see the roof of your Coupe, sittin' behind ya
18 inches and up, no sittin' on minors
After tha club hittin' a diner, spittin' the lines
And end up in a hotel, gettin' vagina

Ladies
Rub your tits if you gettin' right, hey
Niggas
Grab your dicks if you gettin' right, ho
Don't be thinkin' 'bout that nigga that you wit tonite
Don't be thinkin' 'bout that chick that you wit tonite

Ladies
Rub your tits if you gettin' right, hey
Niggas
Grab your dicks if you gettin' right, ho

If gettin' right is the only thing you wit tonite
Ladies, hey
Niggas, ho

Ma, it's hard to stop and not admit it
You like the way the drop I got is kitted
Cops can't spot who is it
You wanna stop and jot yoi digits
Must be how I hop on yatchs and visit, tropic spots I did
it
The top the watch is glitted
Make niggas wanna bop they knots, stop and plot to
get it
Like I won't pop a shot in fitteds
I got the type of machine guns that cops and Swats be
hitted

So I wanna drop but not to hit it, stop, we not committed
Think we hittin' shoppin' spots, forget it
Move you neck, rock from side to side
Neva get checked, me and my glock side and side
This in your deck, let it knock inside your ride
We in the 'jects of the blocks in the widest five
Spendin' a grands nutin' for 'lous
You ain't got on a badge playa, so why you handcuffin'
the chicks?

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Ladies, hey
Niggas, ho

Y'all hardly see I be 'round
But when I do, I be, I be down in a VIP lounge
I get in the club, I don't need ID now
Bulky nig, you can't even see my 3-pound
Y'all know how that kid from B-Stuy be down
Y'all see my C-pound, y'all see y'all be drowned
Skee-o, gotta, reply she down, which sheet I meet down
I know she gettin' right, hey

Ladies tug me when I strut
So this thug be in the cut, takin' thug B's to the gut
Rays beamin', y'all think I be day-dreamin'
But I stay schemin' like, "Shortie could get it"
Next screenin', they see all this ice and grey gleamin'
They like, "Damn, shortie could get it"
And I may be crazy but I see some ladies tonite
That should be drinkin' my baby's baby

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