

Flo-Rida

"Got It Like That"

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Now days everybody wanna know how I get my fame,
I get my grane, I get my name, Flo Rida,
Flo Rida. man I got it like that my cars,
My jewels, my cribs, yeah!
Now days everybody wanna know how I rep these
streets,
I rep my hood, them abt's they rep fo me man
I got it like that my cars, my jewels, my cribs, yeah!

Err since I was a little bitty nigga in the hood,
I made my mind up, to keep my grind up,
Settle for nothin less,
I was a hustlin minor,
Dreams of money and a double bag of diamonds,
Get it like that, I got it like that,
Plenty bank rolls but I still look back,
Same old flow with a lot more stacks,
Big body cadillacs, million dollar contracts,
The cribs, the cars, the jewelry,
Exotic brauds they killin me, thick and all alicia keys,
Still get involved with the project freaks,
One phone call they becomin in a fleet,
18 hoes like a world city streets,
Just like off a ball in the club, with that green,
I got green trust in my jeans...

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I'll be the definition of a true go getta,
Nothin less I got to see six figures,
Cut the check until you break them scissors,
I collect I sealed and deliver,
Cash correct goin meet my gorillas,
Got shells the size them armadillas,
Might find you in da miami river,

Day county home to them gangsta niggas,
Might stank da nigga, got stainless triggas,
Pure jane and dealers, with grain appealingings to them
thangs
I really role gang with millions,
That problem is that qourdicillian,
No plan b when I make my choice,
Gotta be that nigga make a whole lot a noise,
He stay talkin unless you hear my voice,
Flo Rida on the scene now the women get moist...

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Damn look at me now, bet you them hataz can't look in
my eyes,
What a suprise how I survived, straight out the hood a
legitament guy,
I'm still alive, niggas done died,
Flippin them pies for 425, duckin them nines,
Obitual crimes, family cryin,
Losin they mind, na na now days everybody wanna
know how
I do my thang, I get my change,
Pull up in a range,
Take private plane, first you got to learn to get off yah
ass,
Can't copp shit in this world without no stacks,
Find you a link to blue print the cash,
Down low bitch that ain't bout your stash, yeah!

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I got it like that my cars, my jewels, my cribs, yeah!

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