

G. Dep

"Let Me Get Down"

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To my motherfuckin' man 50 Grand, the alcoholic man
Inject a tall can in his bloodstream if he can
Biggie Smalls, the pussy stroker
MC provoker, chocolate Thai smoker hear

I like to max in Maximas and Acuras
Your girl butt cheeks I'm smackin' her
The raw rapper, spine snapper with the little hookers on
my lap-ah
You know the flavor Mack-ah

A shy nigga but I ain't your fuckin' comforter
And if I ever fall in love I bet I'm fuckin' her
Ask the hooker, if I didn't jook her
If she tried to front, then I drop the Chucky Booker on
her

Why you wanna play your games on me, bitch, you
crazy?
Commitments, I'm Swayze, no time for the ill shit
Rest with the niggaz on that real blood spill shit
My rappin' tactics are drastic

Stretchin' motherfuckers like Mr. Fantastic
So if you wanna see my pedigree you better be, filled
with energy
Niggaz never gettin' me, so let me get down, let me
get down
Let me get down, let me get down

Let me get down, let me get down, let me get down, let
me get down
Let me get down, let me get down, let me get down, let
me get down
Let me get down, let me get down, let me get down, let
me get down

Yeah, yo, odds even, said shoot
Asked me the reason, and I said loot
Man that's all I'm here for, therefore
When death declares war, you know what to prepare

for

Shit, one for shelter, book flights on Delta
Live on your station, the radiation'll melt ya cool
I guess your momma raised a fool
You didn't wanna blaze your tool shoulda stayed in
school

Rap terror, shots through your new era
Get it together, y'all niggaz shoulda knew better
I'm on point like acupuncture
I might, track and hunt ya, smack and punch ya

Left side, right side, witcha hoe I might slide
Runnin' with this big guy, y'all niggaz is pranksters
Don't make a nigga have to show you the pound
And show you the sound, that'll put you low in the
ground
Just let me get down

Let me get down, let me get down, let me get down, let
me get down
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Let me get down, let me get down, let me get down, let
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me get down

I be like what? Let me clear my throat
Break the smoke, Missy gotta hit some high notes
Hey, yo from coast to coast I burn like toast
So dope that I floats through snow nigga

Oh, you don't wanna bow to me
The agony be like, "Somebody help me please"
Feel my pressure, never could a bitch flow better
In any weather, I'm Biggie bangin' ya nigga

I used to be the chick to lick the lollipop
Now I pop through your body parts
Blaow, blaow, you like the way I interact
Proceed to smack, any MC that's whack

Microphone check one two, I do ya tool
Like them freaks run through your crew
Give it to me, oh, send it to me, oh
But before I get down, where's my money?
Let me get down

Let me get down, let me get down, let me get down, let

me get down
Let me get down, let me get down, let me get down, let
me get down
Let me get down, let me get down, let me get down, let
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Let me get down, let me get down, let me get down, let
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Bringin' it live to you bitch ass niggaz

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