

## H.A.W.K. "Get That Doe"

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F/ Chris Ward, Kyle, Poppy

(\*talking\*)

Yeah, this one here, is for my go getters  
This guerilla music, go get your scrilla music

[Hook]

This ain't the limelight, this is the street life  
If you wanna eat right (get that doe)  
This for my street niggas, them never get no sleep  
niggas  
Make your ends meet nigga (get that doe)  
This for my thug hoes, from my lady to club hoes  
That pack a snub nose (get that doe)  
This for my job niggas, too real to rob niggas  
Go 'head and mob nigga (get that doe)

[Chris Ward]

Scavenger, Chris Ward I was raised that way  
Live in the streets, cause it pays that way (get that doe)  
Hand me the scale, so I can weigh that yay  
I be here, till the night bring back day (get that doe)  
The Mob is true nigga (what do you do nigga)  
I got dank, drank and scratch, and I rap too nigga  
You know who nigga, got wholesale on hold sale  
That hold sale I hold tail, so we can (get that doe)  
It take ends, to make ends  
The block she'd like snake skin, cause I (get that doe)  
See me conniver, stone hard survivor  
Not a limo driver, but I'ma (get that doe)

[Hook]

[Kyle]

Blocks I chop those, in a drop top Rolls  
But I chop blocks hoe, when I (get that doe)  
Supply the block O's, out of a butterscotch holds  
But you can buy the block whole, when you (get that  
doe)  
Like X-Fliles, I leave home running the white blocks  
Watching out for white cops, trying to catch me with  
white rocks

I be between the sheets, hugging the wife cock  
When I can be between the streets, hugging the white  
block  
The price of snow, is falling like Alicia Keys  
When I release the keys, the coast guard police to  
cease  
Don't make me pull the heat, and proceed to run in  
your house  
Put a gun in your mouth, and go (get that doe)

[Poppy]

This for my niggas punching clocks, working 9 to 5  
Cause that's how they survive (get that doe)  
And this for all my chicks that strip  
They work they hips, to earn they chips (get that doe)  
It's in my blood to get it, show your mug while  
intervening  
With my cream, and them slugs'll hit it  
Move partna and hope to move mo' birds, than  
scarecrows  
Feel me, till they kill me we gon (get that doe)  
Just show me where the doe at, nigga I'll put fo' at  
Your throwback to (get that doe)  
Them brick niggas sick with the hustle, and sick with  
the flow  
Just so you know, we gon (get that doe)

[Hook]

[H.A.W.K.]

This for my block niggas, them running from the cop  
niggas  
With rocks up in they socks, trying to (get that doe)  
This for my go-getters, them range feet of snow  
niggas  
That brown until your thoed niggas (get that doe)  
And at the home, the circles are sown, my pockets are  
swolled  
It's fourth and goal, and a nigga on parole  
I got hard like goose with it, don't adjutate the critics  
I cock back and hit it, and make you (get that doe)  
And if I'm fed up, I'll make the lead up  
With two up in your edge up to (get that doe)  
My bullets will touch you, bucka bucka  
And rasha, your melicular structure (get that doe)

[Hook]

Get that doe - 2x

