

## Ace Hood "Get Away"

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Ace Hood, ay get 'em up  
Gutta, ay get 'em up  
Ay get 'em up, chea  
Ay get 'em up  
Gutta, gutta, hey  
I got my drop top rollin' and I'm headin' to the mother  
land  
Rippin' on that steerin' wheel, passenger's a duffel bag  
Hundred in the Louie, don't confuse me with that other  
cat  
Engine in the truck jack, pushin' like a super pack  
Automatic button pad just to keep the top back  
Ruby red insides, Lamborghini fruit snacks  
Twenty-two, that's what I shoot, you know them bitches  
got a mack  
Back to the back of the 'Lac in case them pussy niggas  
wanna jet  
Know I keep that forty five, turn you into cabbage patch  
Hit you right between the eyes then leave you like an  
alley rat  
Hundred for the bracelet, attract 'em like a magnet  
Hit 'em with that gutta swag, swangin' with the Louie  
rag  
Say I maybe gave a damn but I never gave a fuck  
Rep your city like a G then put your middle fingers up  
I got that east side rollin' and that west side smoke  
South side rollin' with me and the north side gon'  
Ay get 'em up, ay get 'em up  
Ay, get 'em up, ay get 'em up  
Ay get 'em up, ay get 'em up  
You rep your city, nigga gon' throw it up  
And it go, eenie meenie mini mo, catch me slippin'  
never though  
Know I keep that full clip, come and getcha super soak  
Call me Mr. Cinemax, shoot you like a movie role  
Hundred on the highway, let's see how fast the coupe  
can go  
New Edition fit the kid, they ship the shit from England  
That's me in the foreign whip, climbin' like the ring-a-  
lings  
Yes, I'm on some other shit, don't know who you fuckin'  
with

Yes, I keep that forty five, you better keep a body  
guard  
Benz is in the parkin' lot so you know the block is hot  
Tell 'em we don't give a shit and mother fuck the other  
side  
Bitch, you know I'm born to ride, H B and some murda  
minds  
Open up the suicide doors, call it homicide  
Say I maybe gave a damn but I never gave a fuck  
Rep your city like a G then put your middle fingers up  
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South side rollin' with me and the north side gon'  
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Ay get 'em up, ay get 'em up  
Ay get 'em up, ay get 'em up  
You rep your city, nigga gon' throw it up  
I got my black flag swangin' and I'm bangin' on some  
gutta shit  
Just copped me a spaceship, took it from the  
government  
White on white drop top, call that bitch a cool whip  
Had to blow the brains out, yeah I keep it ruthless  
Know you niggas mad but tell 'em haters I does it  
Better quit that fussin', don't know what's in the bull pit  
Forty five's a motherfucker, hit you and your cousin  
Think I gave a damn but I never gave a fuck  
Got that oven heated up and bitch you lookin' like lunch  
Take them heaters to your gut like it's a million  
uppercuts  
Then I dip off in the cut and throw it up, who give a  
fuck?  
Got that vodka in my cup, bring my gangsta to the  
front, what's up?  
Say I maybe gave a damn but I never gave a fuck  
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Gutta

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