

# Jean Grae

## "Get It"

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Ain't nothin changed  
It's still not a game  
Jean Grae

Come on

[ VERSE 1 ]

This ain't a gangsta joint, far from it  
This is for niggas in the club who only nod they head  
when shit is rugged  
And all the chicks who act crazy love it  
Them chicks who stay blunted  
Drunk in the middle of the dancefloor like, "Fuck it!"  
For those who ain't get in because the door fronted  
Park your ride in front of the spot and turn it up, pump it  
For niggas caught at checkpoints, got heavy firearms  
Fly and Henny'ed up, drivin like they wearin blindfolds  
For New York, for Philly, road trips to Atlantic City in  
rented cars  
One month unlimited MetroCards  
For straphangers, for niggas who pay for shit with five  
fingers  
My credit card scammers, my hookie party jammers  
Exotic exquisite women friends, niggas in denim  
Niggas who make hot beats and my dogs who spit  
venom  
My thugs and gentlemen, from vanilla to cinnamon  
The first thousand women ( ? ) from N'Sync to Eminem

[ CHORUS ]

Don't stop, I said you won't stop  
And if you with me, then we ride until the beat drop  
Who got the Henny, yo? Sip it, sip it  
Hydro, hit it, hit it  
And all my hungry niggas, please yo, don't stop, get it,  
get it  
Don't stop, I said you won't stop  
And if you with me, then we drink until last shot  
Who got the hydro? Hit it, hit it  
Who got the Henny, yo? Sip it, sip it  
All my hungry niggas, please yo, don't stop, get it, get  
it

[ VERSE 2 ]

A new representative, presentin Jean Grae  
Customer, client, president, fuck Gen X, we today,  
nigga  
It's hostile today, hot loans and baby mamas to pay  
Hot rocks for dollars to sway  
What's your hustle, I'm doin mine  
And if it don't work - fuck that, it got to  
The rhymes too hot to experience how not to  
I'm toxic like vodka and gin  
200 proof on the rocks, I do it cause I can  
Simple, you should stop and I told you who I do it for  
And I'm not goin anywhere cause me and life is  
married and I ain't gettin divorced  
So where my hungry women at, my niggas ready to set  
it  
We can all eat, what you need, let's go get it

[ CHORUS ]

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