

## Cherry Coke

### "Get In 2 It"

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Boy you done fucked up now  
Boy .....

[Fiend]

All I know you better duck when I blast run when I pass  
(and get somewhere)

Come up with my cash I'ma up and get mask (and get  
somewhere)

Take what I'm owed I'ma have to unload (the ??)

Re-stock the rifles ?? (cause I'm street with it)

Never be punked keep one in the trunk (my deadly  
assassin)

Get to jumping the skunk Mr Whomp (and I'm acting  
bad)

Loaded and full don't try none of that bull (2 steps to  
the head)

Go on and pull ?? (they'll find you dead)

Down in the south claiming the heat (let 'em bleed)

Going to get bucked and not give a fuck (where its ass  
bleed)

This ain't just words and I damn sure can't fake it

What I'm trying to say is you a coward and you might  
not make it

Chorus: So what we got to do to get into it

What we got to do to get into it

Boy thinking we can do it

[Mia X]

Now we can flip anything that I front ya

You say nigga I ride before you bring mine's

I'ma leave yours outlined in chalk

And if you talk to them f-e-d's

Like the street code homie then the catfish are hungry

Too many phony mothafuckas try to step in the circle

Don't you know TRU bitches will hurt you

Break your shirt too Mia X (Mama Drama)

coming and swinging at dumb hoe beaters

Right and left will crush you attitude adjuster

Fuck get ready for war nigga send them on in

Cause I got more guts than nare ??

I fears no man or woman and kin after them  
My gat retracts at them reacts and claps at them  
Nigga

Chorus: Repeat 4X

[Fiend]

Now I done seen your kind before you walked that line  
before

Plenty niggaz talking they sticking ass out ??

I don't hide from my hoes bitch I meet 'em where I tell  
'em

And let the results be 3 days and you'll smell 'em

I can't give a nigga the satisfaction of altercation

Miscommunication got his ass with a bang face

Chasing mothafuckas up the block if I have to

Don't think that I won't smack you or bitch slap you

With something filthy I bought for the dark

6 shot ghetto hot so I can't be caught

Look I fuck with 'em I let the bulldog talk to 'em

Don't got the pedigree of a g until it bark to 'em

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