

## Lorrie Morgan

### "Get It"

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[Los - Verse 1]

I use to wheelie the bike, dribble to ball  
Now I'm ballin' when I travel, no dribble at all  
I use to run suicides, impressin' my coach  
Now I'm fly like I quit the team I aint messin wit coach  
I watched Michael Jordan take flight  
Hammer? did the typewriter  
My first freestyles came as a bike rider  
Cuz I used to spin the handle bars round  
And that's quite a spin cuz I handle bars now  
I use to play hide and go seek on the roof  
Now the roof play hide and go seek on my coupe  
Uhhh, I used to clean up my sneakers with a toothbrush  
Now my show game flossin a lil' too much  
But, I'm exactly what my hood need  
I've been mackin' since Ewing had good knees  
Geez, say hello to the problem  
Cuz now I'm watchin' Melo at the garden  
And I'm thinkin that life got colder  
Had a chip on my shoulder  
But I got a little older and the World don't owe ya  
Nothing, no bluffin' when they ask me how I did it  
I tell em that I push it to the limit

Nigga I gotta ge-ge-get it  
Ge-ge-get it  
Ge-ge-ge-ge-ge-ge-ge-ge-get it  
Ge-ge-get it, ge-ge-get it  
Ge-ge-ge-ge-ge-ge-ge-ge-get it

If you came up poor in the hood like me  
And just wanted to know what the good life be  
Watchin all the hustlers and the big body cars  
Wrist full of ice livin' life like a star

Nigga you betta ge-ge-get it  
Ge-ge-get it  
Ge-ge-ge-ge-ge-ge-ge-ge-get it  
Ge-ge-get it, ge-ge-get it  
Ge-ge-ge-ge-ge-ge-ge-ge-get it

[XV - Verse 2]

Blessing this game and it still aint safe  
They say Johnson is magic, labels still don't aid  
Killin' these bloodsuckers and I still aint Blade  
But I'm still going off like my bills aint paid  
But my dues are, huge bars, in the game like?  
Me and seven grew up lik4 a coupe with only 2 doors  
Get it, that's a coupe muthafucka  
These bitches see no roof and go woof to a nigga  
I used to watch Stars Wars and used to act like Darth  
Vader  
Daddy's princess and swallow up my light saber  
I used to play Donkey Kong country  
Now I go bananas all over the dman country  
Came outta Kansas they say we a little country  
Now I'ma blow us up like we are our own little country  
Been this way since King Kong was just a baby monkey  
When haters get turkeys? was just funky  
1985 watching? put together the pieces of the city on  
fire  
Nothing, no bluffin'w hent hey ask me how I did it  
I tell 'em that I push 'em to the limit  
Nigga I gotta...

[Hook]

[Los - Verse 3]

There like oh shit the crown aint safe Los snappin'  
You took the words right out my mouth like closed  
caption  
Cuz no passion is matchin' mine  
And you wanna mash it up wit' the mastamind  
Huhh, h-h-how you passin me I leave ya  
I don't kno no limits like Masta P wit' amnesia  
I used to watch Rambo wit' the ammo and the shotgun  
Then I watched Randel when he scrambled then the  
shotgun  
I still play freeze tag with my main crew  
I mean I don't but my watch and my chain do  
Uh, I'm talki rice and montana  
Now promoters wan know, what's my price in montana  
I say I'm from the murder  
Where they cook it on the burner  
And they whipped it in the pot  
'Fore they put it in on the corner nigga  
Welcome to the spot  
Wanna know what? Ima learn first rule  
Mind ya business if the shit jus don't concern ya  
Cuz...

Life got colder had a chip on my shoulder

But I got a little older and the world don't owe ya  
Nothing, no bluffin' when they ask me how I did it  
I tell 'em that I push it to the limit

[Hook]

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