

Los

"I Get It In"

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[Los]

Okay, I'm serving these n*ggas like a waiter with a tray
Tell me how the f*ck you want it 'cause I'm catering
today

Big diamonds in my bezel, hit them haters in the face
Never run behind pussy, it's the paper that I chase
I done lapped these n*ggas, I done made enough
space

To take a nap on n*ggas, catch 'em later in the race
Hot like Hell, tell Satan to his face

And I'm cutting these b*tches like Jason when he chase
White girls on the movie, white girls so groovy
White pearl Cousys like oyster shells
Hoist a perpetual Rollie 'cause your holder be moist as
hell

Too cool to raise my voice and yell

Whisper in your b*tches ear like Abracadabra

My swagger grab her, then she disappear

This my year, two-oh-one-oh, I owe one to the four-one-
oh

Go for the goal, go for it like two seconds left on fourth
and goal

I'm scorching cold, freezing hot, my temperature rise,
degrees'll drop

It's odd to have an even shot, when sleeping, I don't
even stop

Big L, Biggie, Pun, even Pac would agree to me angry
at these

Lazy A and Rists, I'm so crazy, they embarrass me

With all this f*cking foolery,

who can't rap about jewelry, cars and b*tches?

But y'all ridiculous, is rappers as cool as me?

You losing me, come find me, I'm a genius, b*tch,
rewind me

Every day my fans remind me, there's no way they can
deny me

God damn, how that dagger feel? Like G.5 then the
Swaggerville

I'm like eight miles ahead of rappers, feeling like B.
Rabbit feel

Yo, hold up, wait, he had a deal, who said he cannot

get a deal?

That sh*t was only half a mill, it's time I need a bigger
deal

Hit the store, ship a mill, treat the coupe like Oglefield
Because it's getting sick of wheels, Zero is the sh*t for
real

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