

## Mase

### "Do You Wanna Get"

Visit "[Do You Wanna Get](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Verse One: Mase

Uh, uh, come on, uh  
It be the same cats that wouldn't listen to my demo  
Now want they ass in my limo cause now I'm a sex  
symbol  
Intercontinental, L.A. airplay, just like Jay Leno  
Now all the labels out wanna send a memo  
To do a remix yo, but Mase say N.O.  
Figure once I make it, they fake it  
And ain't nobody show me love when I was naked  
And when he threw my tape in the trash, I laughed  
Now nigga tape won't blast, I laugh  
Figure his days passed, make more cash  
And I push everything from E to H-class  
Four years ago couldn't go to a show  
I was standin' on the corner sellin' dope for doe  
Now no longer hope I'll blow, smoke my droll  
On a yacht, nigga fuck a boat that roll

Chorus:

With all this money that we can make,  
Why y'all cats wanna play' hate?  
Do you wanna get money with us?  
Do you wanna, do you wanna get money with us?  
With all this money that we can make  
Why y'all cats wanna play' hate?  
Do you wanna get money with us?  
Do you wanna, do you wanna get money with us?

Verse Two: Mase

Yo, the reality of it all, lay by, can't ball  
If you had currency, you wouldn't be worryin' 'bout me  
But see, I could go the whole summer, go Hummer  
But I'd rather go Lex bubble, cause it's less trouble  
Make my doe and I just stack, no investment  
I live of just that  
Money, holes and clothes is shit that I'm best at  
But I'm a Bad Boy so you gotta expect that

Why do what most do? Do what you 'possed to  
My hot jams yo, tell bi-coastal  
If you want a hit you can let me coach you  
Money bag on anything that got my vocals  
This is so true, I do what pros do,  
Cause broke ain't a stage that I'm tryin' to go to  
Dealers give me credit any place I go to  
Jump out in the Benz say 'that makes owe you'

Chorus

Verse Three: Mase

See, the moral of the story is  
I'm not here to replace Notorious  
I'm just a young cat tryin' to do his thing  
Harlem World style, pursue my dream, cause see  
The things that went 3 mil, I didn't even like that  
You say you got mad hoes, well where's she tonight?  
Mase be the cat that'll lead you to the light  
Messin' with me shorty, you'll be a-ight  
Stop listen' to all them cats on the block  
That tellin' you that Mase don't rock  
Cause Mase is hot and Mase got a drop  
And a yacht and a big knot to move you and yo moms  
Off the block  
For real though, Mase got real doe  
That be in briefcases cats cue fo'  
And since you can't beat us, it's best you join us  
Cause I know you wan' have just all that's on us

Chorus till end

Visit [Mase](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.