Masspike Miles "Get It Together"

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(Feat. Rick Ross)

Intro

Rick Ross Talking

(Rick Ross):

Now she dealing with a boss

Rocks in the ear

So much work in the crib

You can smell it from over here

The odour strong

And the lord you know I'm wrong

But convertable phantoms

Just got yo boy all in the zone

Got my face in the sky

Embracing to die

Hooked on that cash

Still chasing the high

Oatmill, timberlands I'm heavy on the pedal

Swurving in the ghetto gotta be on schdual

(Mass Pike Miles):

In The Streets yeah they know me as Mass Pike Miles

Sometime niggaz want *****?

I'm addicted to the hustle, addicted to the game

The street life nigga I'm loving it

I get III get it and my beef in the hood

Yo vo he get it

I took nothin and turned it into something

Off baking bread in the oven

(Chorus)

I'm all about dough, I'm all about a dollar

If it don't make money and it don't make sense

And if we can get it together just holla

DOUGGHHH, I'm all about a dollar (I'm all about a

dollar)

If it don't make money and it don't make sense

And if we can get it together just holla

(Mass Pike Miles):

See I got long dough

Longer then a nose on a eagal
Enough to keep the heat off me from 5-0
I distribute from the east and the westcoast
Listen to yo boy, I'm like NINO
Got em serving out the carter from the third floor
Plus you need I.d to pass the front door
This big bussiness best believe I'm in this
Waste deep yeahhhhh

(Chorus)

I'm all about dough, I'm all about a dollar
If it don't make money and it don't make sense
And if we can get it together just holla
DOUGGHHH, I'm all about a dollar (I'm all about a
dollar)

If it don't make money and it don't make sense And if we can get it together just holla

(Bridge):

I know my name is buzzing in the street
Got alota haters and enemies
Plus the feds are trying to infistrate me
But I'm starter then them smarter then them
Yo man we in it this deep
I ride for you my nigga and you ride for me
And my brothers keeper
YES I am

(Rick Ross)

We stil counting last nights rounds
In the jag burning grass waltsing mass pike miles
I'm thinking trya banks I'm talking lora london
YAYO or London stay smoking somthin
Maybacks float(float)
Slanging that dope(dope)
WHOES CARS CLOTHES
ALL I KNOW
On the run wit a bad bitch
Staying number one
Getting ones ****? rich

(Chorus)

I'm all about dough, I'm all about a dollar
If it don't make money and it don't make sense
And if we can get it together just holla
DOUGGHHH, I'm all about a dollar (I'm all about a
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