

## **Rick Ross**

# **"Young & Gettin It"**

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Young and I'm getting it, young and I'm getting it  
Young and I'm getting it, young and I'm getting it  
I'm just young and I don't give a shit  
I just want the money, y'all can keep them bitches  
Cause I'm young and I'm getting it, I'm young and I'm  
getting it

[Hook: Kirko Bangz]

Ok, I wake up in the morning and I see dollar signs  
Said Shawty wanna rolling, I'm like oh man she fine  
I got money all in my pocket and my Audermar on  
shine  
So why you hating on me, huh, I'm just living my life  
I'm just young and I'm getting it, young and I'm getting  
it  
Young and I'm getting it, young and I'm getting it  
I'm just young and I don't give a shit  
I just want the money, y'all can keep them bitches  
Cause I'm young and I'm getting it, I'm young and I'm  
getting it

[Verse 1: Meek Mill]

Yeah, young nigga I get money and fuck hoes on my  
spare time  
She don't fuck on the first night, then she don't mean  
my damn life  
Niggas smoking that Bob Marley, that Bob Marley like  
yeah molly  
I'm sipping on the whole A for that purp shit, bed time  
I cop forz like jaws, y'all niggas ain't import'  
Shawty want that molly, and I'm a get what she order  
Tats all in my body, strapped up like a war  
Eat the pussy I proly, if it smell like water  
Her neck talk say fuck me, my wrist talk say suck me  
The niggas claiming they balling, I take yoru bitch Chris  
Humphrey  
And make them buy me a whip nigga  
Nothing less than the 6 nigga,  
Y'all ray I'm up like hoes, all you are some bitch niggas

[Hook:]

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getting it

[Verse 2: Meek Mill]

Okay, your baby mama, I ball that, side chick I ball that  
Main chick, I ball that, and your dream girl just called  
back  
I'm still repping that north side with that big P on my  
ballcap  
These broke niggas don't like me, cause they say I  
think I'm all that  
Now come cop that 'rarri, I don't need to feel sorry  
Niggas claiming my flows, I took pretty niggas on mar  
And I ain't claming these hoes, have these haters  
looking all sorry  
When I pulled up in that Roll's, swag was surfing on 'em  
like narley  
Like 3 hoes like Santa Clause, saying I'm the boss, ya'll  
interrupt  
Hit you girl by mistake nigga, wasn't even in my plan at  
all  
I told homie I hit it there, these niggas wanna be  
planned all  
Knowing that girl is main thang, that shit don't like  
nigga, bang, bang

[Hook:]

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