

T. Rex

"Get It"

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[Swizz Beats]
The kings back

[T.I. chorus]
I got that get it get it
I got that get it what you need
From soft parts to trees got that get it what you need
I got that get it
I got that get it what you need
From dope boyz and bitches who love dat rd

[Chorus 2]
Come and get it hey 'cause I got it bitch
Tell and get you know I got It bitch

[Verse 1]
I got my broads if u want em
On the C.O.D please 5 g?s
I don?t promise but I got good numbers
Tote 2 thunder, sat that lumber
Got that guacamole holy moly you don?t know me
See me clean as I wanna be, what these niggas wanna
be
Shots so bright I can?t see niggas standing right in
front of me
These niggas don?t want none of me, this rapping shit
is fun to me
What I look like beefing wit you nigga yousa son to me
Move weight out to Georgia get it cross the water
Rive that shit to New York coming all the way from
Florida
Dope boy trap nigga that?s what they call em
Summer time balla when I buy the mall up

[Chorus 1 + 2]

[Verse 2]
Mighta seen me getting gas at the Citgo and he sit the
six low
Riding right beside a 45 and what it's hitting fo
Shawty aint bullshitin folk he?ll be out be here hitting

folks

Stick around and try to tell polices what he did it fo
Aint nuttin he aint did before other niggas getting so
Blurred wit the pussy and bet some even getting so
Long he aint funny he got that long money
Naw money you niggas barely got hit the mall money
I?m the perfect example of how to hit the ground
running
From the trap to busting up how the underground
stunting
So you still see me down at the underground stunting
Ima Westside Bankhead nigga it aint nothing

[Chorus 1 + 2]

[Verse 3]

I was raised off Easy, ?Cube, Ice T, 8Ball, MJG, ?Face,
Pimp C
Ima king just believe me, try me when you see me
And niggas start busting like they start busting
pushups push a
Button shot calling niggas not balling
Just doing a lotta loud mouthing and not dogging
I got the shit locked from Atlanta to New Orleans
Virginia Mississippi Kentucky I run all dat
You niggas better fall back, boy grab a ball bat
Take it to ya skull, dats gone be the end of all dat
Insist on having problems, bet dis revolver will solve
dat
Hit em in the temple then I leave em where they fall at

[Chorus 1 + 2]

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