

Memphis Bleek

"Bitch We Get Low"

Visit "[Bitch We Get Low](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

G-yo, g-yo

Aiy yo I'm back wit' it, still tote the gat wit' it
Still got it locked, I sold some crack wit' it
Who could fuck wit' it? Not a soul, I'm out of control
The fo'-fo' blow out of control blow yo' mind out of that
hole
M.E.M. get a broad out of her home, out of her clothes
Into the Benz, get her into sippin' the gin twistin' the lye
Get her into pushin' the 5 then we fly out of the state
Let shots out of the 8 they go in and out of your face

You want spend? I take 10 out of the safe
You want drink? Take a bottle, out of the case
Then we get into somethin', get into touchin'
Get into fuckin', mami, no frontin'
Shit, I got cake, yeah, I got weight, yeah
Shit you wanna chill, mama, pick a state

Let's get high
First class seat on me, we get low
Hotel fee on me, let's get high
Lay back, roll up weed, we get low
Bel've on the rocks, apple martini

Let's get high
First class seat on me, we get low
Hotel fee on me, let's get high
Lay back, roll up weed, we get low
Bel've on the rocks, apple martini

I'm in the S-5, all black, no tint with a nice dime, all ass,
no tits
Still, rippin' the Glock playin' the block fuckin' with mine
M.E.M., gettin' it hot, gettin' it popped, gettin' it jumped,
gettin' it crunk
And you don't wanna get slump duke, get in the trunk
Got a pound of that green, to get in New York
Get it through customs, Bleek ain't tryin' to get caught

But get this, the fifth will get you support

Not that help, that life situation get short
Gettin' with ma, Bleek still gettin' her high
End up, gettin' her somethin' she ain't get in her life
She fuckin' with them real niggaz who get low, who get
dough
Who got cake, baby, but get mo' and I get hoes, but yo'
bitch
I got the same jewels, I got rid of you not

Let's get high
First class seat on me, we get low
Hotel fee on me, let's get high
Lay back, roll up weed, we get low
Bel've on the rocks, apple martini

Let's get high
First class seat on me, we get low
Hotel fee on me, let's get high
Lay back, roll up weed, we get low
Bel've on the rocks, apple martini

Let's get high, we get low
Let's get high, we get low
Let's get high, we get low
Let's get high, we get low

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