Tom Petty "Gettin' It"

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That's right, album number ten, Short Dawg's in the house It's gettin close to the end y'all But we gonna kick it like this on the last album

Verse One: Too \$hort

Now let me holler at ya partner, spit this game in you ear for a minute, quit complaining Bout how you can't spend it cause you ain't got it You got what it takes but not enough to get started I hope you get the message, no it's not a test it's Just me ridin legit, they can't arrest me or bust me I'm still hungry, I want some more stuff Get fat and watch my whole crew blow up So get yours, and buy my new album Peep the game and don't be like Calvin Get everything you want, get real, get you mail Get your girl to make bail and get your ass out of jail You should be gettin it, everything you want Everything you dreamed of, never have to front you shoulf be gettin it, gettin money I'm talking bout you black, don't laugh it aint funny You should get a good lawyer, like Johnny Cochran Swear to tell the truth, hell no I didn't pop him Get your kids in school, so they can get an education Get a degree, and take a vacation You see I got all my game from the streets of California Young millionaire with no high school diploma Livin real good, taking care of my folks roll up a fat one for the players to smoke Short Dawg in the house, I know you aint trippin Cause Life is Too \$hort you gotta Get In Where You Fit

Stop looking for what you never seem to find
It ain't what you think you got to read between the lines
Cause life ain't long, for a young black man
Tryin to make money doing all he can
Sellin dope don't ya hope he would go to classB
But the boy makes money and he makes it fast
with the twenties on top and the fifties on the bottom

I fuck the top notches oh yes we got em It's been a long time since I first got down But I still keep makin these funky sounds Get your money man Get yours

Chorus: P-Funk

You should be gettin it Get it while the gettin is good, get it while you can you should be gettin it Get it while the gettin is good (repeat as necessary)

Verse Two: Too \$hort

I know you tired of being broke just hanging out You gotta lot a dreams but you can't get out The first thing you need to do is set your self some goals Think positive, everything else is old and work hard, never stop hustlin Cause they just love to see the black man strugglin (So what are you saying Todd?) It's time to come up, put your dollar bills in the air He said meet me at the White House and I was there Cause I'm one in a million, black man rising They wanna keep me down but I always surprise em Spend my money in the hood, I know it's all good and you should do the same I told you peep the game Too \$hort, you know I'm the man I lend my brother a hand cause I know I can I keep going and goin but I'm not the pink bunny I'm not beatin on a drum I never stop thinkin money I'm gettin all I can if you don't ya slip I can't wait to get to heaven just to have a grip When I was broke, I couldn't afford a meal But now I'm now rich I can't be fake I gots to keep it real It's been a long time baby since I first got down But it still keep making these funky sounds

Chorus

(I earned my respect in the street
The ghetto's been good to me
I'm never going to turn my back
The true and living so I got to kick the facts)

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