

## Travis

### "I Got This in a Smash"

Visit "[I Got This in a Smash](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Yeah, it's time to let 'em know how I got this here  
Fat Joe Da Gangsta, got this in a smash, know what I'm  
saying?

Showbiz, Diamond D, check this out

Awww, one to the head, I don't give a fuck  
Suckers better duck, buck buck buck buck!  
I let off mad shots  
You get dragged when you face the big shot  
Yeah, and the Bronx is my territory  
Suckers getting sprayed, end of story  
Whether one deep or with my crew  
I pack a .45, my girl packs a .22  
Huh, so you know I'm all right  
If niggas want beef, then I give 'em a hell of a fight  
Yeah, I'm quick to blow a nigga out the frame  
I'm insane, pushing punks in front of a train  
Cause I don't have it up to here  
Talking about skins, I have more than Richard Gere  
Yeah, cause I got it like that  
It ain't hard to tell that Joe is living fat  
How I last and surpass any nigga who shows his ass  
Is gonna end up getting blast  
Run for jewels and give me the cash  
Everybody knows I got this in a smash

Yeah, you know I got this in a smash (So what's up,  
what's up?) (Repeat 4x)

Aw shit, another brother hit  
This time it's Tone, life is a fucking bitch  
It really hurts when the shit hits home  
Early in the morning, they calling me on the phone  
Telling me my man caught eight to the chest  
Nah, this couldn't be, Tone always wore a vest  
But that's the way the story goes  
Today you're here, and tomorrow who knows?  
Man I'm gonna miss him, I love him to death  
Charlie's in jail and I'm the only brother left  
It's time to get strong, forget about the sorrow  
But like Ike said, no one is promised tomorrow

Fuck the bullshitting, it's time to get cash  
Don't fuck with me cause I got this in a smash

Yeah, you know I got this in a smash (So what's up,  
what's up?) (Repeat 4x)

Well it's the F-A-T, Gang S-T-E-R  
Living like a star, drive a fat car  
525 and I'm crazy live  
Not all the loot in the world could make me take a dive  
Fucking mad bitches on the first date  
Straight to the telly, hit the skins, I gotta skate  
See, I got no time for a stunt  
Because a 40 and a blunt, that's all she really wants  
Yeah, so dough keeps collecting PC  
Knocking out punks with my man Diamond D  
Cause everybody knows I'm the man  
And if you fuck with me, then shit'll hit the fan  
I took mad flicks since '76  
Robbing every other brother for their motherfucking  
kicks  
I once heard a kid say he's his brother's keeper  
His brother turned around and bust him with a street  
sweeper  
Everybody wants the cash  
But don't fuck with me cause I got this in a smash

Yeah, you know I got this in a smash (So what's up,  
what's up?) (Repeat 4x)

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