

Dutch And Spade

"Get It Right"

Visit "[Get It Right](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

feat. Ludacris

[Ludacris]

Uhh...light

Ok...

I can see we only messin with big money right about
now

Count that...Ludacris

Roll the dutches, and bust the spades

P-H-I to A-T-L...uh-huh

Bounce bounce, how we gonna do it?

Disturbing the peace, actin in complete Mogey

Whas up?

[Dutch]

I know you bitches smell money

I know you see them wheels on that six hundred

I see you peepin my shine

The way I'm livin, way I'm glisten

I'm a pimp and I can't quit it (nah-ah)

Don't ever forget it

And baby if I'ma digits

I'm hell of persistent

So whether beef or a cellie

Hit me, we could get petty

I turn niggas into veggies

Over sauce with the spaghetti

I'm raw, you won't forget me wit cars

With two seat Bentleys, I'm all

What could you tell me, two deals under my belly

And anytime its war, I'm down down like Nelly

Throw round rounds and scullies

Smoke pounds pounds of scully

Judges who try to jail me

Suckin dick and watchin tele

I'm gone

[Chorus 2x: Dutch (girl singing)]

Tell me what you want (want)

Tell me what you like (like)

Oh you wanna roll? Let's take a flight (flight)

Everything's all right (its all right)

You with Ludacris and Dutch and Spade tonight (Spade,
Dutch Spade)
Everything is tight
Gotta get it right (all right)
Go get it right, gotta get it right (all right, its all right)

[Spade]
Bounce, if you feelin this here
All my niggas throw your steel in the air

Yo its trouble round here
What you niggas ain't heard?
Spade from the P-H
Major Figgas the word
You niggas fake grind
Y'all sit on the bird
I got work and I'm waitin to s

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

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.