

Lola Monroe

"Gettin To It"

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Ft. Wiz Khalifa

Pullin' 4 wheelers out
Fuck they talkin' bout?
I put my 4 killers out
They won't chalk 'em out
My bitches in the trap
They be stylin' in the hood
Might push your wig back
I'll be pillin' what you should

Woulda could should nigga
Wish you woulda coulda figured
Pussy automatic target
Wish you woulda pulled the trigger
Wide receivers for them keys
Them niggas still cippin' Ocho's
Columbiano dough
Bitch we get it by the boatload

We squeeze it like a tupay
Stand me tie me like a two piece
It taste just like some koolaid
Threw it back just like a bookay
I'm like ladi dadi dadi
But my stache just a cupadi
Money proly like a potty
Pockets poppin' like a molly

Gettin' so much spending like there's nothing to it
Got it so I show it that's just how I do it
And this fucking money I been getting to itâ€¦
All this fucking money I been getting to itâ€¦

Get a hundred grand and I be runnin' through it
Pull that pan a mirror I 'bout hop into it
All this fucking money I been getting to itâ€¦
All this fucking money I been getting to itâ€¦

Okay, merkin' with berkins
Bitches perpin' I'm kerkin'

I put that work in this curtains
They conversin' I'm lurkin'

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