

## Smoke DZA

### "Get It Up"

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Get it up niggas, get it up [x4]

[Hook: x2]

On the road to riches I'm a get it up  
My grind is relentless I'm a get it up  
My shine is ridiculous I'm a get it up  
I'm a get it up, I'm a get it up

[Slick P:]

Fresh out the box like a pair of nike airs it's slick  
For the green like sebastian telfair  
The shields in this bitch  
We seek and destroy  
Your boy got a mind like sigman freud see the lawyers  
and the haters got me  
Paranoid  
But I see the finish line so I'm going for it we the streets  
choice,  
We don't need no awards  
You can clip the wings and we still gon soar  
U lame as niggas ain't spittin for shit dump truck  
niggas you garbage pale  
Kids  
Got my swisha in my hand and my 5th on tuck  
One thing on my mind and that's gettin it up

[Hook]

[Jeezy:]

Got money to the ceiling  
Bags full of white  
Strapped young gizzle?  
You goddamn right  
Snitch this week better think twice  
Even 3 times cause I bust mine  
I'm a get it up I'm a get it in  
Homie came through when he cashed out 10  
26's now ridin on thangs  
Straight to the spot I ran through the change  
The 100's and them 50's homie  
Ain't shit new the whole task force know me

Keep a sack yea the whole hood on me  
It ain't all bad but it ain't all good homie  
Me, Slick Pulla, B-Raw Stein (steen) fyi we tote them  
things

Parked lambo then I hopped in a rarri hopped out a  
rarri then I hopped in a  
Bent.

Brought a 100 thousand with me all that spent now I'm  
standing round like  
Where that went  
Now gt stil blowin my dro I'm a get it in make it cost  
some more

[Hook]

[Blooddraw:]

Stackin to the ceiling dog  
Bird in your backyard  
Fuck the safe deposit dog  
The fans tryna take it all  
Niggas still foldin money  
I ain't even holdin money  
I been left the trap and them niggas still owe me  
money  
Still gettin it up I'm tryna get up  
But it's hard to leave the streets b4 a nigga fucked up  
Money ain't the root of evil it's the love of that  
motherfucker  
3 the hard way stick together like blood brothers  
Family come fore everything one twenty for the pledge  
We speak for the real niggas  
If I'm lyin them I'm falling dead b4 I be broke receiving  
death or them  
Cuffs I'm going all out cause I'm tryna get it up

[Hook x2]

[Jeezy:]

Me, Slick Pulla, B-Raw Stein (steen) fyi we tote them  
things [x3]  
FYI We tote them things [x3]

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