

N.O.R.E.**"Get Her"**

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(Feat. Wale & Sho Balloti)

They don't know us and we don't know them either

Couple stains on my jeans nigga on the run, eatin'

Look, double MG, I'm pledging my leaders

Robbers and for my city, and stay away from them

leeches

When you playing for real, you stay away from them

bleachers

And what you make by the year I can make it in a

feature

Queen shit I'm her king, got me a couple of queens

And N.O.R.E. came with the semi, auto, let's shoot the

scene

Nah, ra, with your hating ass

Don't hate the player or the staff nigga hate the math

Socrates with that bat, popping up where they at

Rocking them slow bucks, but I like my money fast

(Get her, get her, get her, get her)

Shawty go up, and Shawty goin' down, she bring it back

around

(Get her, get her, get her, get her)

That thing real, make her hope that I just wanna stroke,

take her home and poke that

See Shawty go up, and Shawty goin' down, she bring it

back around

(Get her, get her, get her, get her)

That thing real, make her hope that I just wanna stroke,

take her home and poke that

Well I'm just looking at her assets

Imma cut her ass down like an Aztec

Imma rock her like a ACG boot

Imma knock her out the park, Babe Ruth

Yea, she said, nigga spend dough on her

Everything Louis Vuitton and it's show on her

Bad girls ain't good, good girls ain't fun

Lord knows I'm tryna leave with the white one

Sirock peach and some sour so I'm buzzing

Shawty told me that she looking for a husband

I told her keep looking, she going blind though

We drinking wine you, strong like a rhino
Moscato switch, that's my Prada bitch
Sell her little white, alchemist
She grab my hand and put it on her chest
Put mirrors on my kicks so I'm looking up her dress

(Get her, get her, get her, get her)
Shawty go up, and Shawty goin' down, she bring it back
around
(Get her, get her, get her, get her)
That thing real, make her hope that I just wanna stroke,
take her home and poke that
See Shawty go up, and Shawty goin' down, she bring it
back around
(Get her, get her, get her, get her)
That thing real, make her hope that I just wanna stroke,
take her home and poke that

Show up in the jawn. Come here, who you gone
Recognize a future star when you see one
Please don't let my mama see that perfection footage
She gonna think I lost my brain
It's a goddamn shame and
Some terrains niggas praying for rain
I'm here trickin' singles like it's hurricane not rain
But thanks from where I came my brain already trained
And too loose all the game my gang playing the game,
lego!
Blowing on that loud, that got me melo
In the colored shoes, get your fine ass play oh
Your future made me far a show bilatti, baby hello
About that thing up, dog she didn't make a stash up
Damn baby girl I'm so glad I met you
A little drunk don't be mad if I forget you
You upsed but my trunk's on deck
Known you for a whole hour, how we ain't fuck yet?

(Get her, get her, get her, get her)
Shawty go up, and Shawty goin' down, she bring it back
around
(Get her, get her, get her, get her)
That thing real, make her hope that I just wanna stroke,
take her home and poke that
See Shawty go up, and Shawty goin' down, she bring it
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(Get her, get her, get her, get her)
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