

Fetti Cash

"Get Down"

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(chorus):

I came to get down, get down
Look at you f*cks can't f*ck with F
Some say I'm devil sent
I came to get down, get down
Front and get shot down
Your whole high blown now

(Verse):

Can I eat can I live, can I do the damn thing
All I pray for is richest, but how can I get it
When Im surrounded by haters, snitches and dirty
B*tches with death wishes, all I need is cream
It runs in my blood stream my n*gga, fetti castro
Take long toaks of the smoke yup I see the streets
Be watching and eyeing me tryna see my next move
F*ck'em all, h*es still call me a dog
Foes still want beef cause I do me, my homie passed
me the Ox
Said box cut'em to pieces, F is a beast yall don't want
the bandit
To release and give you a may knot or a new york
swinger
Or better yet I call in them goons, them universal set
trippers
With them loose screws, or better yet I call in them
goons
Then universal set trippers with them loose screws

(chorus 2x)

(Verse 2):

I do me to the infint ; I'm tired of this sh*t
I get money to the end so f*ck what you heard
I'm still in bloody timbs dirtys dems, still ready for war
Still I have no f*cking love for whores
Still I got haters hating me, so eat a d*ck with your
beans
Really F don't mean to be mean, but I can't do you
I can only do me so how the f*ck I'm fraud a** n*gga
I'm the running rebel some say I'm devil sent
I'm caught up in some evil gems thats why I roll

You f*ckers don't know that's why I stay on the road
To the riches F be playing the low, I don't know about
yall
I done been hoping in the OJ with front fetti to many
hood spots like
N*ggas made it hot like n*ggas can't shine in the lime
light
I dare you dudes

(chorus 2x)

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