

## J. Popsie "Gettin' It"

Visit "[Gettin' It](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Chorus- Quis

I'm the man in my city, coat cost a buck fifty,  
Ridin' around with the top down, can't nobody fuck with  
me

Cause' I'm gettin' it, I'm gettin' it, I'm gettin' it x2  
Big bills no dollars, steppin' out in them Pradas,  
VIP with 10 bottles, gettin' brain I love knowledge  
Cause' I'm gettin' it, I'm gettin' it, I'm gettin' it x2

Verse 1- J. Popsie

Pull up to the club sittin on some 22s, doors open rollin  
faded with the

Whole crew, you know how we do all black everything,  
from our cars to the

Clothes on our back, straight to the VIP, spend a couple  
stacks, got a

Couple models, couple bottles that's how we do, life at  
the top every night

Different bottles pop, I'm talkin Rose', Cristal, Dom  
Perignon, sipping on

That good shit 'til we gone, and now I'm so faded,  
everything I got is gold

Plated, everywhere I go is so shaded, the more money  
that I get, the more I

Become hated, I'm in this life I would never trade it,  
and they always

Tellin' I'm the shit, and that I'm so legit, but I spit fire on  
every track

So I'm never lookin' back, and I'm in this Maybach and I  
got some racks,

Music blaring, reppin' my city cause' I always stay true

Chorus-Quis

I'm the man in my city, coat cost a buck fifty,  
Ridin' around with the top down, can't nobody fuck with  
me

Cause' I'm gettin' it, I'm gettin' it, I'm gettin' it x2  
Big bills no dollars, steppin' out in them Pradas,  
VIP with 10 bottles, gettin' brain I love knowledge  
Cause' I'm gettin' it, I'm gettin' it, I'm gettin' it x2

Verse 2- J. Popsie

Fast life, get right, money stackin, top back, two door,  
couture, headed  
Straight for the jeweler, need new watches, new  
chains, main street, new  
Range, homie ain't shit changed but my labels, real life  
not a fable, not  
Gonna be able to come down to earth, floating like zero  
g, while I rock  
Sick kicks that cost 6 gs in the g6, so many chicks in the  
mix, headed to  
England get fish and chips by the tower bridge, this is  
just the way I  
Live, I do it daily, some would say it's crazy, they just  
pissed cuz they  
Ain't me, I'm just pissed cuz they can't see that I'm the  
best, can't you  
Tell by the way I'm dressed, can't you see the watch on  
my wrist and by the  
Chain on my neck, went to the bank with a blank check,  
they said I'm too  
Paid, they said I'm too suede, gettin' this shit all day,  
always schemin,  
Always gleaming, high beaming on the high way, no  
matter what I do, I stay  
True, I rep my city through and through

Chorus-Quis

I'm the man in my city, coat cost a buck fifty,  
Ridin' around with the top down, can't nobody fuck with  
me  
Cause' I'm gettin' it, I'm gettin' it, I'm gettin' it x2  
Big bills no dollars, steppin' out in them Pradas,  
VIP with 10 bottles, gettin' brain I love knowledge  
Cause' I'm gettin' it, I'm gettin' it, I'm gettin' it x2  
  
Big bills no dollars, steppin' out in them Pradas,  
VIP with 10 bottles, gettin' brain I love knowledge  
Cause' I'm gettin' it, I'm gettin' it, I'm gettin' it x2

Visit [J. Popsie](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.