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# The B.G. "Get Your Shine On"

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[Spoken: BG]

Oh it's on now, still on now

Ain't nothin changed, we still on chrome lil daddy

And in the same place

[BG]

Washington and Ferret on Sunday, they buck, jumpin

We on 17's stun'n, the second lines comin

The hot girls ow, the Hot Boy\$ loud

We in top of the line cars uptown boys, wow

For 17, ridin flier than ya daddy

Play a differentcar everyday, ya daddy in the Caddy

The F-E-Ds smashed me

Picture they thought they had me

BG shinin so hard that they tryin to harrass me

But they let me go, cause we way ahead, smarter

Keys come from overseas in a submarine under water

Still 'gon ride the Legend Monday, ride the Lex

Tuesday

Ride the Benz Wednesday

Under the seat is the uzi

Ride the Camaro Thursday, F150 Friday, Saturday

50 shots to set it off for bustas tryin to carjack me

Sunday only 'gon wash my tone up wit my girl sippin

wine home

All week I gotta get my shine on

#### [Chorus]

Get your shine on, get your shine on

All day long, I'ma get mine on

Get your shine on, get your shine on

The haters need to know the world is my own (2x)

### [Baby]

Now all these cars and all these broads

Playa, I'm bout to get my shine on

Now I'm in Club Whispers wit a \$10,000 bar tap

Bitches think I'm jokin, stupid ??? in my lap

I'm bout to drink some Domm P. fo' I leave this here

And take another broad on V.L. to do this year

Now every car I ride in got chrome on it homie

Got a mouth full of gold, to show Uptown soul

Plug hoes

And make more money independently than a major nigga done went gold

I got a million dollar gang wit a 2 million dollar mouthpiece

And quick to lil freak on these satin silk sheets Now playa, Rufus Playin in the Lexus, Gangsta got a Q-5

If anyone of you broads know Baby know I like to ride fly

BG got a F-1-5-Oh, Mannie Fresh got a Suburban on mo-moes

Now me Baby, a big body Benz

Expedition, my black cat and my Hummer my friend Now I could change a car for everyday of the week And have TVs for that matchin broad in the passenger seat

Eleven hundred Gs stashed away for my son
So when he grow up he can have a lil fun
I'm still sellin keys, stackin Gs on the D.L.
I stashed a million under the barber shop on V.L.
Now I ain't no rapper
Playa, I'm a game spitter
Ten Gs a show
That's the only way you 'gon see Baby at a concert ya know

#### [Chorus]

[Mannie Fresh] Now do ya have more riches Than the sea got fishes Can you do more broads, than the Feds got snitches See, I ride Lexus land wit the TV playin Gettin head, shake a Fed with a phone in my hand See a playa 'gon shine, what you see, it's mines Rolexes, went to Texas, Motorola, Alpine Woodgrain, Hummer, hoodrat dumber Hot Boys got toys, number one stunners I know you piss-ants can't stand me Lexus wit da candy Blowin on blunts, sippin on Brandy Now that's a good call Papa cleaner than ya ever saw 929 wit the mirror bro Tint it up, juice and Gin it up, send it up To Texas, get the syrup wit the lean, bend it up Ball 'til I fall, that's the job playa Cash Money, Hot Boy, number one rhyme sayer

#### [Chorus]

[BG]

I like to look good, be shy, on my side keep my nine on Playa haters wanna spill ya when ya get your shine on But none of that, I'ma get mine on chrome On the 929 wit my Primeco phone on I'm a Hot Boy, hot girls I put the bone on It ain't no secret, I'll bust ya dome homes B and Slim give me a 20 G loan So I could get my roll on I know my rounds ain't gone tell me hold on They let me write the Cash Money check, they sign it I cash it, I spend it It's all good, we ride fly Benz, Lex, Expedition No doing bad, fulfillin dreams and wishes Payin all my girls school tuition If I'm in a shootout, I got the red beam, I ain't missin Face the ballistics, we got it like dat, we earned it liked dat Worked for it like dat, so we could shine like dat Get my shine on 7 days a week After the click blew, I just pooped up in the F150

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Cash Money brothas, we brothas like no other

Click thicker than peanut-butter

We shined this summer

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