

Nachtgeschrei

"I Got It"

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[Chorus:]

You niggers ain't got no [?]
Uh, uh, I got 'em
They know I'm a flirt, yeah, yeah I got it
Vip upon the chair yeah, yeah, I got it
Got liquor everywhere [?]
You niggers ain't got no [?]
Get, 'em, get 'em, got 'em!

Ok, now

The only way you come up is to stay down, a town
The world is my playground, your world wanna play
round
Knock that [?] your girl wanna lay round!
Hell, we kill it, mix it with a [?] too
Get [?] call that shit facebook!
I do it for the paper like a prostitute
And I pursuit, sometimes I feel I'm vodka proof.
Yeah, I got 'em chickens, nigger [?]
I got the flu, I need [?]
I know you probably heard, bitch this all the times
I got way, I'm trying to lose a hundred pounds!

[Chorus:]

You niggers ain't got no [?]
Uh, uh, I got 'em
They know I'm a flirt, yeah, yeah I got it
Vip upon the chair yeah, yeah, I got it
Got liquor everywhere,
Blowing smoke up in the air
You niggers ain't got no [?]
Uh, I got it
They hate me, but I'm good, uh I got it
See your girl over there
Wishing she was over there
Got liquor everywhere,
Blowing smoke up in the air
Yeah, I got it!

If you don't know, this was swag deal
So much swag, swag could be my [?]

I do it for the real, so they rock with me
I'm in the drop, I should have brought the time with me!
I gotta go to court, I keep [?]
So [?] the promoter, cause he's instigating
Started from the bottom, mother, that's the nation
Now I'm heading to the top,
Call it elevation!
The only nigger in first class
Still I got last night on my moustache
[?] louis belt and louis on my foot
Trigger here with the hood!

[Chorus:]

You niggers ain't got no [?]
Uh, uh, I got 'em
They know I'm a flirt, yeah, yeah I got it
Vip upon the chair yeah, yeah, I got it
Got liquor everywhere,
Blowing smoke up in the air
You niggers ain't got no [?]
Uh, I got it
They hate me, but I'm good, uh I got it
See your girl over there
Wishing she was over there
Got liquor everywhere,
Blowing smoke up in the air
Yeah, I got it!

Yeah nigger I got it
Same racks on me, I don't need no wallet
I'm a do it all, don't need no pockets
Got my lose change, putting whores through college.
She just get me brain, but I like to call it knowledge
Niggers [?] their dough, but I like to call 'em garbage!
He was talking [?] said his pistol he gonna pop it
Why you're mad at me cause you're bitch all up on my
dick.

Hey, want some show?
[?] and I'm about to throw some dough!
Your tities have done some grow ups
Hey tity boi you're about to blow up
Nigger you're about to blow up!

[Chorus:]

You niggers ain't got no [?]
Uh, uh, I got 'em
They know I'm a flirt, yeah, yeah I got it
Vip upon the chair yeah, yeah, I got it
Got liquor everywhere,
Blowing smoke up in the air

You niggers ain't got no [?]
Uh, I got it
They hate me, but I'm good, uh I got it
See your girl over there
Wishing she was over there
Got liquor everywhere,
Blowing smoke up in the air
Yeah, I got it!

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