# "ay Get's Down Like That"

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# B-Legit:

I clear the corners like homers with the bass is strong(?)

They can't stand to see me with it so I fakes no funk No punk in my bloodline

Just killas and shit

Ride to town like the biggest dope dealers with grip, bitch

It ain't easy being wealthy

Staying healthy

Knowing sucka muthufuckas they want to melt me But I ain't ice cream, butter, or the cheddar cheese You better peep the Berreta of a nigga sleep

# Big Bone:

'Cuz they be knowin' about the city that I'm comin out of Check your shit You might come up short of your hefty grip

We nightcrawlers straight underground

Jackin' you for your shit nigga

What you gonna do now

When you see us niggas comin' through

Grab your bitch and your kids

We want 'em too

Yeah, 'cuz playaz come out when it's sunny

But when night time comes

Those playaz turn into gangstas and get they money

#### D-Day:

All the time I'm pumpin dope

For those who underestimate the propa shit

And won't quit until I accumulate the propa grip

So don't trip

As we get with these fools who thought they knew From the gate

Karan ikabusin belak uda an d

Keep it straight when fuckin' with my crew

'Cuz I'll be going up out my way to keep this shit

straight

Mobb down about the town like a pancake Earthquake I'm shakin 'em up like my hurricane Applying pressure whenever and it's a damn shame

Chorus(X2)
We spit the superfly shit
Makin' a bitch say hey
Them Sick Wid' It niggas get they cash money
We keep them pistols and gats
Down for peelin' them caps

'Cuz them niggas from my camp get's down like that

D-Day:

Keep on hearin' niggaz hollin 'bout they ass gotta go And where they gotta be One more time I kick rhymes and they don't wanna see Do Rae Me Rippin' shit on this M-I-C Down with two more muthafuckas Who finna spit it see

Big Bone:

Fuckin with this rap could be bubblelicous
Clear the industry of guppies and goldfishes
We spit the super fly raps
Makin' a bitch say shit
Who the fuck could it be
A-1 and B-Legit

B-Legit:

They got me twisted as hell
It seems I see some females
Some long ass weaves guess jeans and lee nails
But I can't tell
The corbel ain't got me brainy
Bitches all stuck to my paint 'cuz I'm candy
Hand me the muthafuckin' blunt ba-by
I do's a bird 35 down I-Eigh-ty
I'm tryin' to get this bitch to the show now
Oh you know it go down
Fuckin with the t-nown bitch

Chorus(X2)
We spit the superfly shit
Makin' a bitch say hey
Them Sick Wid' It niggas get they cash money
We keep them pistols and gats
Down for peelin' them caps

'Cuz them niggas from my camp get's down like that

## Big Bone:

I'm clowin' muthafuckas givin' 'em away
Got your whole block flooded with meth and yay
Tell the asian man I'm on my way
I need major hook
Niggas hog moggin'
Tryin' to keep the whole book
But it don't go down like that
I bring the heat
Leave a nigga relaxing in his front seat
Head back like he asleep
With the reak of a muddy lake
Caught a man code 3 bring the yellow tape

## D-Day:

As I get in where I fit in

Some funky ass shit

Down with niggas in my click

To let 'em know who they be fuckin' wit'

Got the shit locked down like up in SQ

Comin' new in '96 is what you best do

I test 1,2 and then I straight run through

Up in the V-A double where you best come true

'Cuz I'll be choppin' up on this game like a ginsu

And all you bitches and tricks know what a nigga like

me into

### B-Legit:

Some thousand gram units with the cash around 'em I'll pour 'em out the window
And the task they found 'em
They try to get a nigga
But it's too much scratch
And fools from my camp get's down like that

Chorus(X4)
We spit the superfly shit
Makin' a bitch say hey
Them Sick Wid' It niggas get they cash money
We keep them pistols and gats
Down for peelin' them caps
Cuz them niggas from my camp get's down like that

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