

B "Gets Down Like That"

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Featuring Big Bone, D-Day]

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 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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