

## Urban Blight

### "Gettin' Bread"

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All these presidents inside my head  
The ones that keep me fed and haunt me til I'm dead  
When a nigga getting bread (4x)  
All these people coming from my past  
And asking me for cash but wanna see me crash  
When a nigga getting bread (4x)

When a nigga getting bread mane it's on betta start  
That party up  
Fly through that spot here sittin on chrome bout to  
Pick my shawty up  
I'm starting up I finish slow old presidents all on the  
Floor  
Crazy type of genius when it comes to skills for  
Stackin dough  
While blowin dro we getting high, fuck haters man they  
All should die  
Slow like waitin for paint to dry, he don't make money  
Multiply  
He don't keep his shit supa fi like matches that be  
Burnin up  
If this ain't what you bumpin now then I suggest you  
Turn it up  
I suggest you Learn it up, perm it up get yo fact  
Straights  
Learn about yo business before your mouth participate  
Cause fake is fake and real is real now tell what the  
Fucking deal  
Don't say to much cause by you answer I can tell if we  
Can chill  
And I can tell if you can kill Hamiltons Jacksons  
Franklins  
Spend a wad of cash and take it straight back to the  
Bank man  
It ain't all about rank man it's more bout how ya do it  
More bout doin whatcha doin no breakin we get right to  
It

S slices lie in my safe in case a crisis  
On ice yes stress not, I got so many vices  
Dough flies in collect my prize in a timely manner

Want some cake, not to mention a section of cheddar  
on  
My platter  
Pockets fatter bitches badder, a rain reaction  
See my stack in the club, and shawty sprung the brain  
In action  
They be askin me attackin me to find out where I'm  
Headed  
To the crib or hotel I wont tell they fell tryna get in  
The ride as I rided on my marry way away  
From all these people who see nothing but the amount  
I'm getting paid  
I miss the days, of no papes cause then I knew  
Authentic  
From the fake and phony not so homies spendin for  
they  
Get it  
And fuckin up all my credit, thank god my bank  
expandin  
Cause these niggas would take it all from ya even the  
Ground your standin  
Meticulous planning, I'm branching out my businesses  
Everlasting  
When a nigga getting bread it's like bliss life's so  
Worth having

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