

K-Squeez

"Gotta Get This"

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Intro: Get em up, get em up, get em up, get em up- (2x)
get em up, get em up- Verse 1: Get em up, put em up
cuz we back I'm back in my city so it's back on the map
we be smokin out the club, gettin drunk in the Yac then
it's back to the block to make mo' money stack and I'm
always on my grind, there's no time to relax, I've been
livin for the moment since I grasped the fact that ya
gotta get ahead or you fallin behind in a trap, ain't to
many people that be climbin out that so let me get this
clear, crystal clear when it come to the money foo you
can disappear so if you dare, touch somebody money
well then ya gettin fucked up and this I swear cuz shit
round here, we be stuck in the Mitten, goin through
hard times, why I say forget the beer give me a fifth in
here, I'm bout to roll another spliff in here, and try to
spit it to my bitch in here and take em all to the head,
then it's back to gettin bread, cuz I'm sick and tired of
livin on the edge ain't got time to waste, cuz any time
or place, you could be missin on ya step and fallin off
the ledge baby yes, we've been gone for a minute but
we back now, back in full effect like when ya pull a tek,
and every time that's what you should expect cuz it's
Meticulous Records. Hook: I just gotta get this money,
that's fa sho- Ask anybody, tell ya I'm bout my doe- I
grind all the time, get it fast or slow- Stuck in the
struggle, this shit is all I know- gotta get this money,
that's fa sho- Ask anybody, tell ya I'm bout my doe- I
grind all the time, get it fast or slow- Stuck in the
struggle, this shit is all I know- Verse 2: Get em up, put
em up, we rollin, bet that I be out till the mornin just
roamin around and zonin plenty cash to clock, when I
be duckin from the cops, every time I stop my pockets
growin, so we keep it coastin, until they be buldgin so
the end of the night, I'll be countin up my money and
smokin sippin on potion just know it, that we never
gonna quit, never will I, seize to try rather than that I
would risk my life, just to rise, can I justify everything
that a mothafucka be doin to get ahead sometimes
and stay alive could you empathize, or you livin the life,
these other cats glamorize, must be nice all I know is
I'ma keep bangin out these tracks and pushin to the

max no time to relax already got rid of every single rat,
tryin to take my cheese, but man what's up with that
don't they know that that bring they epitaph, they get
hit up on Telegraph cuz I just gotta get this doe hoe
and there ain't no steppin half. Hook: I just gotta get
this money, that's fa sho- Ask anybody, tell ya I'm bout
my doe- I grind all the time, get it fast or slow- Stuck in
the struggle, this shit is all I know- gotta get this
money, that's fa sho- Ask anybody, tell ya I'm bout my
doe- I grind all the time, get it fast or slow- Stuck in the
struggle, this shit is all I know- Bridge: I gotta get this
money regardless of consequence I intend to do good,
but do bad, I'm on the fence can't tell ya how many
times police dogs have been on my scent but still I
leave em shook and fucked up like Calodapins Lord tell
me, where do I go from here, would ya help me I know
this liquor and Hydro can't be healthy but all of this
stress from money, I guess just compels me to drownin
out the cards that you dealt me man I gotta Hook: I just
gotta get this money, that's fa sho- Ask anybody, tell ya
I'm bout my doe- I grind all the time, get it fast or slow-
Stuck in the struggle, this shit is all I know- gotta get
this money, that's fa sho- Ask anybody, tell ya I'm bout
my doe- I grind all the time, get it fast or slow- Stuck in
the struggle, this shit is all I know-

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