

**Lucas Trio****"Get Ya"**

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Weee straight

(Highbeam)

Extra extra read all about it

The Legit Ballers came out with with an unbelievable album

Fuck a truce put the side on the news

Got killers that'll ride from the loc to the deuce

I heard a shot proof flip nigga gimme a bitch

at the Martigra crowd flipping the trigga

You still a bitch nigga

Sticking ya head up at a meter now you die how do ya figure

Acting hard with your Capris on

I come out at the neck of the woods on ya ass nigga ease on

And where ya from no ain't shit to me

Bring that ass to the tailor talking shit sent ya ass history

Evident you you weren't meant to be

Jacking over another niggas loot and fucking up the currency

Born and bad seed outta the crowd

Like David Gunna you don't wanna see me angry pal

I'll raise up on ya ass like a root canal

Get fucking up shit like the trenchcoat mafia

Unbelievable how we popping ya

(Chorus: Highbeam + Twista)

(H) Them state street boys will get ya

(T) Betta be ducking when you running or they gonna hit ya

(H) Them Westside guys will get ya

(T) Burning the rubber off the 20's before they get with ya

(H) Them Southside boys will get ya

(T) Ready to roll straight outta control scummy off the liquor

(H) Them Chi Town boys will get ya

(T) Throw up your guns and bust a slug and be pre scripture

(Highbeam)

Let em all know now we piece and spit  
Talk about shit bout we ain't choking thangs  
I gave two to the motherfucking pork chop and watch  
his body drop man  
Let em test the skills of us niggas thats triggerly  
inclined  
Dump off on the rocks and monica red link  
while blocks young guns on the grind  
Out on the field what would a tribe nigga do  
In a kill or be killed situation  
Drama's what you motherfuckers facing  
While he running I'm walking like Jason  
Shocking your motherfucking body like grave dig  
Then we dumping you all the say did  
I bring pain to y'all niggas who be hating  
Forcification bout my nation got me sniffing up  
information  
Gimme the body dig a ditch  
Bury the motherfuckers like old ancient blue prints  
Execute you use em find em hit em split em 4 to the  
vest  
What a way make to rhinos rip through the flesh  
God bless us thugs that hold our own controls  
On a mission yaking the snitch know to get it on  
24 hour ghetto jeep is at the door  
Lynch mob made me how you and your goofy click  
and your throat is gone, suffocating em by dozens  
Running with grim reapers handing out some good  
guns  
And it all kicked off some shit you said  
Now look at the little pus dressed up in red

(Chorus: Highbeam + Twista)

(H) Them state street boys will get ya  
(T) Betta be ducking when you running or they gonna  
hit ya  
(H) Them Westside guys will get ya  
(T) Burning the rubber off the 20's before they get with  
ya  
(H) Them Southside boys will get ya  
(T) Ready to roll straight outta control scummy off the  
liquor  
(H) Them Chi Town boys will get ya  
(T) Throw up your guns and bust a slug and be pre  
scripture  
(H) Them St. Louis boys will get ya  
(T) Betta be ducking when you running or they gonna  
hit ya  
(H) Them Houston guys with get ya

(T) Burning the rubber off the 20's before they get with  
ya  
(H) Them Cleveland boys will get ya  
(T) Ready to roll straight outta control scummy off the  
liquor  
(H) Them dirty South boys will get yet  
(T) Throw up your guns and bust a slug and be pre  
scripture

(Highbeam)  
Whatcha gone do when them niggas run up to you  
Don't fold stroll mean mugging you with them thangs  
out  
How you gonna play that terror roll  
or let the merch unfold slaughtery act at 11 to it and  
then die  
Laid off in the streets with a psychotic thugs wont stop  
playing for keeps  
He waiting to get tipped for your and your peeps  
Clock ticking slow its a quarter past three  
Lights on lights off in your community  
Your block's having problems with electricity  
Beat gang and in the presence of the one you envy  
So go collect strucks chains greens and weed  
Burn off a little bit of rubber if you ride with me  
Slipping the clip in and put your pistol back on your hip  
And I'm giving you half of the wild green  
Down with them niggas Mobstability  
Let's keep em feeling me we bogus with vocal trilogy  
Get in a game where you get crapped out  
Spooking the mouses with design got them niggas  
pulling macks out  
For the love of the green liar promotion  
Hell if I expose ya mad assed out blowing some backs  
out

(Chorus: Highbeam + Twista)  
(H) Them state street boys will get ya  
(T) Betta be ducking when you running or they gonna  
hit ya  
(H) Them Westside guys will get ya  
(T) Burning the rubber off the 20's before they get with  
ya  
(H) Them Southside boys will get ya  
(T) Ready to roll straight outta control scummy off the  
liquor  
(H) Them Chi Town boys will get ya  
(T) Throw up your guns and bust a slug and be pre  
scripture  
(H) Them St. Louis boys will get ya  
(T) Betta be ducking when you running or they gonna

hit ya  
(H) Them Houston guys with get ya  
(T) Burning the rubber off the 20's before they get with  
ya  
(H) Them East coast boys will get ya  
(T) Ready to roll straight outta control scummy off the  
liquor  
(H) Them dirty South boys will get yet  
(T) Throw up your guns and bust a slug and be pre  
scripture

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