Lunch f/ Fingazz "Get Em Girl"

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Chorus: Fingazz

Get 'em girl, cause we watchin' you

Get 'em girl, wanna see what you can do

Now, get 'em girl

Get, get 'em girl

Get 'em

Get 'em girl, cause we watchin' you

Get 'em girl, wanna see what you can do

Now, get 'em girl

Get, get 'em girl

Get 'em girl

[Lunch]

(Verse 1)

Fa 'sho, sure

Y'all best believe

No shirt on, I got a trick up my sleeve

I'm a true G

I'm a new breed

Hey yo, shorty

You heard about me?

Gold complex

Make 'em thighs flex

I'm a straight up cat, you wanna have sex?

You wanna make moves?

You wanna sip booze?

You wanna see my crib?

You wanna chill and groove?

I'm so proper

Ladies-heart stopper

Tell me what you need, indeed, I got ya

Like finer thangs?

Like buyin' thangs?

Call me Arizona, I don't make it rain

But I make a change

Got a attitude

But I do, too, so I can't be mad at you

Pre-Chorus: Lunch

You strikin' with the venom You fittin' in that denim

You bouncin' to the rhythm, go ahead, girl and get 'em Get 'em Get 'em

Repeat Chorus

(Verse 2)

The South get Dirty

Midwest swangin'

East Coast bananas

The west coast bangin'

Get 'em like it's stankin'

Money, I be bankin'

It is what it is, baby, tell me what you thinkin'

Get 'em out in Texas

Talk so country

Want a Cali nigga, what is it, girl, it's Lunch

She got the munchies

And I do, too

She wants to hump me

And I'll let you

When to stand up

I like y'all too

Never been to Chi-Town, heard y'all cool

Have no fear

I have arrived

We can do this all day and damn night

If that's right

Then we can be friends

Wanna come back, we can do it all again

Repeat Pre-Chorus

Repeat Chorus

Hook: Fingazz

Like the way you shake it, what you got like that

Head from ya lookin' way better from the back

Girl, go and get, get

Get, get, get it

And you know all them boys with, with, with it

(Verse 3)

Now I'm just trouble

I just mumble

Keep on boppin'

I just bubble

It's gettin' to a huddle

You think about that

Yeah, I can ball, I be's the quarterback

Now, make it snap

Don't rip your jeans The king of all kings You know what I mean

Repeat Pre-Chorus

Repeat Chorus

[Lunch] Yeah

Ha ha

This Lunch

Homeless

Get up

Get up

[Fingazz] {*scratching*}

"Fin-fin-Fingazz on the track..."

[Lunch] Ha ha

Yeah

Yeah

Get 'em

Get 'em

Get 'em

Get 'em

Get 'em

Get 'em

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