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Lunch f/ Ray J "Get Em Girl"

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[Chorus: Ray]]

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

Pre-Verse: Lunch

I, I

I get 'em girl

If you You

You with 'em girl

(Verse 1)

[Lunch] Lunch is in the house

You know what I'm about

Get on the dance floor and turn the shit out (Ha ha)

Baby gon' bounce (Yeah)

Lookin' so fly

You know how I get 'em, I can see it in your eyes

Cali's on lock

St. Louis gon' talk it out

Dallas know me

ATL, walk it out

That's what I'm talkin' 'bout

Flirtin' from the get-get

Said she wanna kick it

She love a nigga mixtape

Mama is a hustler

Mama is a grinder

Put her in the club

[Ray J] Little mama is a winder

[Lunch] I'm right behind her

You better not touch her

Haters tryin' to catch up/ketchup, but can't cut the

mustard

Refrain: Lunch

Strikin' with the venom You fittin' in that denim

If you independent, girl, go ahead and get 'em

Get 'em

[Chorus]

[Singing Verse: Ray J]

Look at that girl

She's climbing up on the pole

She knows how to shake it (Yeah)

She's making me spend my dough

I wanna see her get naked

I'm in the spot where all the pretty girls at

When a player leave the club and bringing four back

When they get to the crib

Man, they know what it is

We gon' make this a moment for Kodak

Get 'em girl

The camera's rollin'

There's nobody

Just me holdin' it

Don't worry

I won't show it

I'm lying, tomorrow, I'm posting it

Ow!

[Chorus]

(Verse 2)

[Lunch] It's Lunch

Now, everybody eat up

Makin' pot holes

I told these damn street's up

Baby, put your feet up (Yeah)

And let's take a ride

You just get there, the rest I provide

Y'all stay live

Throw your hands high

Get 'em all night, baby

[Ray J] My, my, my

[Lunch] Haters can't stand it

Baby lookin' fancy (Nah)

Two Latin broads that I met in Miami (Yeah)

Friend named Candy

She's tryin' to find me (Yeah)

Know I'm in Cali, you never heard of the I.E.

Get 'em in the Bay

Get 'em in Salt Lake

Get 'em in N.Y., make the homie heart shake Now

Repeat Pre-Verse & Refrain

[Chorus]

(Lunch in background)
[Lunch] It's Lunch

Ray J

[Ray J] Oh-oh

Oh-oh

[Lunch] You know on the track (You know who it is)

Ha ha

[Fingazz] {*scratching*} "Fingazz on the track"

[Lunch] Ow!

You know how we get down, man

[Ray J] Oh-oh (Homeless)

Oh-oh (All day)

[Lunch] All the ladies out there

Get 'em, get 'em

[Ray J] Oh-oh (Get 'em, get 'em)

Oh-oh (Get 'em)

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