

Uncle Murda "Anybody Can Get It"

Visit "[Anybody Can Get It](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

GMG, Green Lantern on the beat
Uncle Murda, oh

Anybody can get it
And I ain't got a problem takin' care of the witness
Money, power, respect
For that money, I'll pop whoever in the neck
For that money, I'll pop whoever in the neck

I bust guns and them drugs I move it
Police know what I do but they can't prove it
I'll take your car, music bumpin' like what?
I don't know how to drive, I'ma crash your whip up

Then jump out the car, look police on my ass
I smoke too much, I can't run that fast
Then I turn around and start squeezin' at the coppers
They all fall back when I pull out that big chopper

Lil' homie, go ask your big brother
He'll tell you I'm the truth, that's word to your mother
I hate the cops and I know they hate me
I gotta smoke haze so I don't shoot at police

GMG for life and my killas is with me
It ain't hard to tell, I run Liberty City
Every project and south block in the city
They'll tell you listen to Murda, that boy gettin' busy

From Broker to Dukes, Bohan to Schottler
I got niggas sayin', I already shot ya
Yeah, I got my fo' fifth, yeah, I got a full clip
Yeah, GMG backin' up on my bullshit

I ain't gon' shoot ya leg or shoot you in the arm
I might shoot ya in the head or shoot ya baby moms
I put that work in but I ain't goin' to prison
I don't care 'bout that broad, anybody can get it

Anybody can get it
And I ain't got a problem takin' care of the witness
Money, power, respect

For that money, I'll pop whoever in the neck
For that money, I'll pop whoever in the neck

Visit [Uncle Murda](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.