

USDA "Go Getta (Remix)"

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Young Jeezy
Yeah, I can believe dat
CTE, who else, nigga?
And ya boy, Kells
Okay 87-32, what it do?

Dat's right, keep clappin', y'all
Kinky, I gotchu, hommie
Let's get 'em, Jeezy, let's get it

You know we tap all day, we play all night
This is the life of a, the life of a
Go getta, go getta, go getta

And in the club you see a bad bitch, point her out
Yeah, you damn right, I'm a, you damn right, I'm a
Go getta, go getta, go getta

First I buss a right, then I buss a left
Music so loud, I almost went deaf
Hit the sweet once and then I hold my breath
Smoke every cigarello 'till it ain't nuttin' left

Got 50 in the clip, 20 grand in my pocket
Money so big, I don't even need a wallet
72' Impala, same color as the pills
Red, white and blue, the same colla as the bills

Here we go again, it's the mothafuckin' remix
Whole car smoked up, now I can't see shit
Heater on my waist, got the sac in the back
Got the whole Escalade smellin' like the pack, go
gett'em, bitch

Yo, we tap all day, we play all night
This is the life of a, the life of a
Go getta, go getta, go getta

And in the club you see a bad bitch, point her out
Yeah, you damn right, I'm a, you damn right, I'm a
Go getta, go getta, go getta

I'm in the triple black, convertible GT Bentley
Trill Under Ground King, got the Queen right wit me
And things right wit me and dat thang right on me
I'm a one stop shop and a one man army

Wit the F3000 and the F350
Seven send you to heaven fo' bein' so shifty
We work up on the triple beam and wait on the 4 way
I hit the highway, ya way pimpin' wit my yay, there's no
way

Dat anybody the scold you and then holla at the effey
These streets have me codin' zones see more sessay
My seven Jizzy James and Pimp C is my friend
So you can take dat to the grave or the bank, we in a

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And in the club you see a bad bitch, point her out
Yeah, you damn right, I'm a, you damn right, I'm a
Go getta, go getta, go getta

Niggas is too frail, you either snake or a new snail
My heart is cold as the new jail
Everywhere I go they beggin' me
But one wrong decision can destroy ya legacy

Let me see, I can break 'em down and take longer to
slow sail
Im'a chill fo' a minute, sit on 'em and hoe sail 'em
Business is just fine, none of ya folks tellin'
Shouldn't have it any other way when you coke sellin'

I don't know what it is, guess we was raised differently
Blowin' hayes, standin' on the couch Roseye drippin'
Air forces, it's hard then my lofe sweater
D-Block, ya boy 'Kiss is a go getta

We tap all day, we play all night
This is the life of a, the life of a
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And in the club you see a bad bitch, point her out
Yeah, you damn right, I'm a, you damn right, I'm a
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