Young Jeezy, Get Right

Heard it's popping at the spot, time to get right Call up my dawgs tell em get right Call up 'em broads tell em get right Poppin' bottles 'til we fall Let's get right Heard it's popping at the spot, time to get right Call up my dawgs tell em get right Call up em broads tell em get right Time to ball 'til we fall, let's get right /2x

Let's get right /x7

Everybody switching them sides who can you trust Believe what you wanna believe what's to discuss Young the type a nigga that throw you the whip and ride the bus And still give the nigga my last, enough is enough Bad bitch with me and she makes bread Let her ride the dick like a Ten Speed They tell me turn up so I change gear They know me in this motherfucker like Cheers Hood nigga yea and I'm living major Whole fucking hood know I made ya Whole fucking block know I saved ya Your own fucking folks knows I raised ya See I kept it 100 from the fucking start Call me Mel Gibson, got a brave heart See they money get low and they get tight Homie gone with the games, nigga get right

Heard it's popping at the spot, time to get right Call up my dawgs tell em get right Call up em broads tell em get right Time to ball 'til we fall, let's get right Let's get right /7x

I ain't stuntin these hoes I ain't stuntin these niggas Sparklers on the way, yea we blowin these figures Keep em coming we gone do it all night Got the whole hood with me we bout to get right

So now you ain't fucking with me, that's how you feel Like I was ever fucking with you, get for real And I ain't done what for who, nigga for real You claiming that you put niggas on, get you a deal Acting like Rico from Belly, that's what you doing Homie don't really know what it is, what you pursuing But fuck around nigga with Young he'll get you ruined Thought we was going in tonight, fuck is we doing Real talk nigga I ain't the bitch type Don't make me fuck your bitch, bet I'm your bitch's type Have her looking broad day with a flashlight Dull ass niggas stay tryin' to find light Acting ass niggas give em 3 strikes Heard he rapped to the judge gave em 3 mics Never in my life seen niggas acting like dikes Nigga go'n with the games, homie get right

Heard it's popping at a spot It's time to get right Call up my dawgs tell em get right Call up em broads tell em get right Poppin' bottles till we fall, let's get right Let's get right /7x Ain't stuntin' these hoes Ain't stuntin' these niggas Sparkles on the way Yea we blowin on these figures Keep em coming we gone do it all night Got the whole hood with me we bout to Get right