

# Get That

Ces Cru

I'm in a go for the gusto, plus nobody gotta beat on 'em, I'mma let y'all know  
The snake and the bat are back up in the building, comin' a body every show  
When I wet that flow, out of the midi, comin' to get that dough  
Klick-clack bang, I'mma let that go, creppin' I step in the dough  
We reppin' the KCMO, wonder what they hate me for  
Could that be the way we flow, I don't really know  
Keepin' it cold like eight below, fillin' my stats up just like I pro, brrack  
And then back at the clones, pattern and  
Sappin' and snappin' and crackin' your bones  
You can be caught up in a killer city, if ever you happen to roam  
Look at what happen to roam, swear to God  
Everybody wanna rap now, but how could it be this way  
But everybody rappin' and be rappin' ain't really got ish to say  
Snappin' since back in the day, can imagine we tellin' you that we crackin' away  
I don't know why this sad to believe, but believe it or not I am out of my brain  
Gotta move on back on my lane, gotta prove 'em back on my game  
Sackin' a bat and a chain and I get that have I carry on  
Now I got snake on the plane, can it be the way we contain  
I don't know I'mma go ape, and is sure is I'm able to aim  
But I made it my mission, it feel like you wishes my nigga  
I'm keepin' it Strange

And I'm comin' to get that (Dough) we get that (Buzz)  
We get that (Flow) we get that (Love) we get that (Rrah)  
Comin' up on my dough to Riff Raff  
Heard about your pack now I'm comin' to get that (Dough)  
We get that (Buzz) we get that (Flow) we get that (Love)  
We get that, how come I get 'em with the sick track  
Hit them with the klick-clack brrack and I'm comin' to get that  
Or we can go tit for tat for syntax, huh, huh

Man, I did it for the pesos, fuck kitty cat  
Brrack, now gimme that bank roll  
Ludwig, Beethoven got 'em way open  
And I made it for the rave yo  
Uranium, I'm too dirty yate  
I'm too nerdy, wait I really ain't  
They show, one love to the faithful  
Those who take the advantage  
Of good people can stay broke  
Dreamin' about HO and E  
And envy man, he got bank green  
Now we up in the game though  
I never settled for the ramp  
We ain't pedalin' a ten-speed  
Don't I make it look easy?  
I served up breakfast's yes  
That make it look greasy  
They don't like the way that put things  
I don't say that we got look  
When they can book Weezy  
One love to the old clique  
I don't hate on nobody

In the game doin' dope shit  
They didn't choose that hate'll  
Be the same day, that I choose  
To lose my aimin' and my focus  
Lookin' back at a time of my life  
Of other fight ferocious  
Pipe and the glow stick  
Through the white and a roach clip  
I trained it all in for mics  
To twice the emotion  
Struggle for energy is constant  
Inviting any and everybody  
Got enemy that wants it  
I'm on my Dom Kennedy, let it be  
The John Lennon to me  
Forever will be conscious  
Godemis and I are binded  
We tell 'em all to get brrack  
Hit 'em with the klick-clack  
UBI in the cockpit, son of a gunner  
I get it done and now I'm comin' to get

JL, they said you only fail when you quit  
When your grips excess it's ine-vitable, can't tell me shit  
Better be the nigga with hella cheddar  
But ever they said nigga that towards me  
It's gonna be whatever they eat  
When the see me at the award ceremonies, givin' that SO to homies  
And look at the mess show, you gotta confess  
That it matter don't raggin' I be givin' you none less  
They hittin' you with itty b young gettin' look at checks  
Keepin' it Strange and that's with a capital S  
Flow get wetter, a veteran to the flesh  
You could have predict that they get better, one of the best  
They look at me, everybody yellin' and I'm next  
I regress tookin' the palm myself to keep pressin'  
Impress, keep it at a west scene and would Ces  
Better note that we comin' to get it  
Anybody thinking about opposing  
Can get left breathless headless  
Won't let 'em come between my precious  
Any brrack N-A-P time, I'm at it like I got a D-E-A-D line  
And top dog would it be 80 feline  
80 degree weather, you'll never be mine, hater  
Be know one to do me no favors  
When I'm come from the jungles scared of none  
Nigga my middle name is Danger  
Comin' to hit 'em in the head with another banger  
Got 'em scattering the murder with the remainder  
All up in they mouth of a hater like a retainer  
Definition of entertainers

[Hook]