

# Get Down

G-Unit

Yeah, it's the Unit!  
Yeah (showtime) Swizz!  
OHH! (M, C) Wooooo!

I run the show! No ifs, ands or buts about it  
Me fall off? Listen homeboy, I doubt it  
Me? I gets down, I get down down down  
I get down, I get down down down  
I get down, I get down down down  
I get down, I get down down down

I spit it how I live it man they love it when I talk shit  
Not three, not two, I'm number one on the chart bitch (yeah)  
Drama get to poppin even when I don't start shit  
I turn around there's only two shells left in the cartridge  
My homies dumb out, my homies dumb out  
Find out what they 'bout, when the guns come out  
I got a shitty attitude cause I come from the bullshit  
Got the ammo on me now, nigga front I'ma pull this

In the hood, you rat you die  
In the hood if you rap you die  
I'm out the hood gettin fat and high  
Private jet, it's time to fly  
Got the Roley with the bezzy gettin head in Dubai  
And my wolves come out when the moon comes up  
Before we take a hit, we roll that buddah  
Hydro and hash take me to the moon Alice  
I got bad aim but the fiends on the rats, YEAH!

Baby we'll get lotto from Murcielago  
I race in my driveway; motherfuck the highway  
Niggaz talk money just not around me  
I get the cheddar, ask Swizz, I blow the parmesan cheese  
Like it really means nothin, cause it really means nothin  
I'm not what you used to, I'm really not frontin  
Tell the shorties I ain't got time to talk, I'm trickin  
I want what I want, and what I want I'm gettin

Uhh, forty thou' earlobe, 40-cal gripper  
That'll make a girl out the "Green Mile" nigga  
In the street rapper, industry bully  
It's cold, tees turn to rest-in-peace hoodies (uhh)  
I gets 'em out, my tricks playin spades  
I swim in dime pussy, piss Rose  
Unit rider, my clique don't play  
I got a pocket full of green now my wrists all gleam

You know if God bless the child with so much swag  
Now what am I supposed to do with all this cash?  
Seats less pussy got, all that ass  
Shakin it and wiggle, your skinny bitch mad  
AHH! These niggaz ain't hot like we  
They don't know how to rock the spot like me  
Smell like I just got out a brand new V  
My black ass fresh up out of Bentley C's  
Work with me lil' mama, let's get it

Wan' take you down to the flo', shorty I'm wit it  
I'm on that shit, we on that shit  
I ain't on that rubber grip, nah nigga don't trip

Wind it up (wooo!)  
Wind it up (wooo!)  
Wind it up (wooo!)  
Hit the flo', flo' (wooo!)  
That flo', flo' (wooo!)