

# I Got This

Gunplay

I got this  
I got this  
My nigga chill out  
My nigga chill out  
Columbian cocaine  
Gallardos and gold chains  
Hoggin' up the lanes  
Smoke fogging up my frames

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My nigga chill out  
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Columbian cocaine  
Galatos and cocaine  
Hoggin' up the lanes  
Smoke fogging up my frames

Have you ever met a menace  
Low income housing tanant  
My pen made me some pennies  
But I'm still facin' this sentence  
Cold as four decemblers  
Broke give me the tremors  
So I'm smokin' timbers now I'm calm back to business  
My bad, back to win it  
Goin' extra innings  
Hoe, I do the most that's why they catch the most feelin's  
Work through the world, crack on every map  
Got a bitch on every play, trickin like a champ  
She lick it like a stamp, eat it like a rack o' lamb  
Then she bring that stack back to daddy while I whip a yam

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My nigga chill out  
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My nigga chill out  
Chill out, chill out  
My nigga chill out  
I got this, chill out  
Chill out, my nigga chill out  
I got this, my nigga chill out  
Bogota bitch  
Come Bogota rich