

# Got Em Covered (feat. Ab-Liva)

## Pusha T

The flow plays limbo courtesy of Timbo  
Strip it down nigga, Jim Joe  
I build it better nigga ten fold  
La Ferrari from the Enzo  
The stencil inspired by Kenzo  
The roof is like Ghostface, can it be so simple  
40 keys in a rental  
My dogs bring it back, now you name a better kennel  
I keep cash, case Feds connect me  
Case kids kidnap me, kids can get back me  
Not concerned with your rap beef  
Poetic justice watching you sock puppets  
Fuck it, I got my dope boys covered  
The Arizona brick is 26 and they love it  
Thou shalt not covet what thou cannot budget  
I bury 2 mil in the Caymans they can't touch it  
Fuck it, I got my dope boys covered  
Fuck it, I got my dope boys covered  
Fuck it, I got the dope boys covered  
Fuck it, I got the dope boys covered  
The Arizona brick is 26 and they love it Trap phone, gun at your backbone  
Graduated from the corner where the crack's thrown  
Back talk to your momma now you act grown  
Listening to Young Dolph till the pack gone  
I relate to 'em  
I'm a Pyrex God, shit I'm great to 'em  
All of you lil' niggas quote all of the wrong figures  
Poke all of the wrong bitches  
And follow the wrong niggas  
Whichever rapper hot at the moment  
Don't realize he a candle till he blow it  
I gave y'all the game it's decoded  
The only thing left is to grow it  
Drop a shoe, start a Play Cloths or two  
It's all hustlin', so deja vu  
Still a nigga unwrap bricks  
I'ma dye on that money like a bank got hit sniff  
Fuck it, I got my dope boys covered  
Fuck it, I got my dope boys covered  
Fuck it, I got the dope boys covered  
Fuck it, I got the dope boys covered  
The Arizona brick is 26 and they love it Game too emo, I'm too Nino

Must stay low-key, I play Reno  
I'm so Pesci, too Casino  
We Sinatra, Sammy, Dinos  
Outlandish, so illegal  
So Carlito, so Pacino  
We sip vino, the grapes of wrath  
Money counter go till it breaks in half  
Coupes the flagship, it feels like futon  
Palm the paddle shift, abuse the redline  
The home is ranch style, reflects the poolside  
Powder paved the way, the sword got two sides  
Duffle a hundred bands, trunk is 2-5  
Mules are flying in, the drive from Tucson  
The dash is hollowed out, we shortened the fuel line  
Connect is in Panama, in bed with the cruise lines  
Fuck it, I got the dope boys covered  
Fuck it, I got the dope boys covered  
The Arizona brick is 26 and they love it

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>