

Let's Get It (feat. G. Dep & Black Rob)

P. Diddy

They said that I'm a Rottweiler
And I'm from the Rottweiler house
The Rottweiler New York
[Incomprehensible]Really, get smacked silly, you get smacked silly
Fucking with these niggaz from the, what you gon' do
When you ready? Shit I was born 'ready
And I was already on fish and spaghetti
Creep with the culture, rap I can coach ya
Attack like a vulture, see what I told ya?
Said I'd get'cha, wear it if it fit ya
Y'all thirteen inches, I see the big picture
If it's to get richer, I'd probably get wit' ya
If not burn it, get hot like a furnace
Shoot the video, motherfuck city permits
We own the city, on the phone with Diddy
Red bone pretty, when she get aroused
Like to suck her own titty, put it in the video
You wanna holla got to follow nigga, here we go
Get you ticket, the train, don't miss it
Won't reach out and ya bet I won't visit
'Til my whole wardrobe is it, now listenMake this money, take this money
Ain't no way you can take this from me
Ain't shit funny, shake it, honey
Take it money, now let's get itCreep with your [Incomprehensible]
Though my shit is Sweet and Low it's no Equal
Front but you lookin'
Once I throw the hook in proceed to get cookin'
With the game when I sewed it
Since you came thought I owed you one
Wide big Lincoln, why's this guy on the side for the stinking?
Watch task force dash forward lookin' marveled
It's a big chance, big pants, might guard him
With my man's type proper
Better learn quick 'cause my clique don't argue
You ain't my crew, who are you? Beat it
'Fore we take off make sure you all seated
In Billboard, read it, believe it, [Incomprehensible]Make this money, take this money
Ain't no way you can take this from me
Ain't shit funny, shake it, honey
Take it money, now let's get itSoul Controller, rap Ayatollah
Kids hate me when they older I put cracks by the stroller
I'm registered voter, motherfuck a quota

Give some bakin' soda and a quarter
 Bet I flow straight up out the water
 I'ma wreck the game 'til it say, "Out of order"
 Put the high score up then tear the floor up On the world tour with your whore out in Europe
 Head on the tour bus
 Do what them niggaz in the drop thinks cooler
 Called up five reporters to thank my supporters
 Hittin' wives and daughters
 Brought 'em neck spray from Estee Lauders
 Call Puffy to order Ayyo, call me Diddy, I run this city
 Send the cops, the D.A. and Feds to come get me
 Cats wanna leave me for dead you comin' with me
 Gettin' head in the Bentley, red at one fifty
 Straight lose it, love two things, my family, my music
 Might co-write and produce it, drop mine, hot 9 exclusive
 Got y'all hawkin' like Yusef Cause I can, break backs and stacks it's no problem
 Make raps and tracks and go Harlem
 I get worldwide coverage
 Got so many spots, I don't even buy luggage, ya love it
 Make moves major, hide out in Asia
 If your girl keep comin' around then I'm a blaze her
 I'm the Bad Boy flavor, light blue gators
 Not guilty and I'm filthy, c'mon Make this money, take this money
 Ain't no way you can take this from me
 Ain't shit funny, shake it, honey
 Take it money, now let's get it I be the Eastside Soprano, Rob Marciano
 Flow in e'ry channel with the Iverson handle
 Forty-five sparks turn your day gray flannel
 Snatch the yay of the mantle, then proceed to dismantle
 Can't slay Rob, how many niggaz done tried to play Rob
 Quit they day job, tired of putting broke niggaz under the wing
 Try go to jail again I'm goin' under the bing Act like you gon' pull that thing, thing
 You the only one that always get stuck for bling, bling
 I represent, "A" block in Sing Sing
 Almost caught a buck fifty for fuckin' a latin king's queen
 Moves for paper, booze no chaser
 Bullets out the blazer four-fifth with the laser
 Come and get your shit splitted, newspapers said I did it
 Now let's get it Make this money, take this money
 Ain't no way you can take this from me
 Ain't shit funny, shake it, honey
 Take it money, now let's get it Make this money, take this money
 Ain't no way you can take this from me
 Ain't shit funny, shake it, honey
 Take it money, now let's get it Let's get it
 [Incomprehensible]
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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