

# Benzino, Get It On

Yellow City Benzino

[Chorus]:

23 inches on the ride when we get it on  
honey look I'm really ride we should get it on  
got my people on the side we should get it on  
let's chill tonight we gon get it on  
23 inches on the ride when we get it  
honey look I'm really ride we should get it on  
got my people on the side we should get it on  
let's chill tonight we gon get it on

[Benzino]:

Shorty lookin high when she takin it  
on the floor lookin right when she shakin it  
bartender get the ice start shakin it  
everybody gettin fly how you playin it  
since you wanna keep it real I'm a let you know  
got me open Ma now I don't wanna let you go  
you remind me of these honeys in the video  
get her back to the telly and it's here we go  
if the chickens on the rag we say hell no  
give her chips call a cab we say let's go  
{You nasty Ray you nasty}  
please believin it  
we had another glove shorty straight up teasin it  
stop playin Ma tell me who you leavin with  
she said Zino what you sayin who you creepin with  
thought I'd really let you know that I'm feelin it  
and if I get you to the crib then I'm killin it

[Chorus]

[Benzino]:

Now we in the corner takin Remy to the head  
Put the Cardiers on eyes gettin red  
you like the chain or the watch or the wood-grain frames  
switch lanes in a champagne drop  
get brains on planes in Bangkok  
Mami like them things that a man can't cop  
Mami always saying please Ray don't stop  
{Ray please don't stop}  
and the beat don't stop  
we on the scene and you already know  
Zino on the stage with a real tight flow  
six figures paid for a real tight flow  
my niggas made and they can't say no  
so shake that Ma take that Ma  
make my eyes move where your waist at Ma  
you know the don spittin nothin but nice  
ah freeze Ma please ain't nothing but ice

[Chorus]

{You nasty Ray you nasty you nasty Ray you nasty}

[Benzino]:

In the DJ booth with my dawg 2-time  
smokin on a J while he play Busta Rhymes  
Hep's over there with a bunch of dimes  
we don't go to bed till the sun rise  
up in the club hands on her butt  
V.I.P. I keep Chris in my cup  
see my peeps they call state kid it up

see that beat my beat state grit it up

[Chorus]

Yellow City Benzino Yellow man and we did it again

{You nasty Ray you nasty}