## Juicy J and Wiz Khalifa, Try It

(Get buck, get buck) (Get buck, get buck) (What Juicy say? He be like, "Shut the fuck up! ") (Get buck, get buck) Peer pressure's a motherfucka, mane (Get buck, get buck)

Try it

Don't know how to feel to pop no Perc'? Try it Don't know how it feel to move no work? Try it Don't know how it feel to run up a mil'? Try it Nigga, we fightin' that fire with fire, you know we takin' an eye for an eye You thinkin' its sweet, you slip, we slide Won't catch me slippin' like Pac in the ride You know I got that bitch on me, try it It ain't no runnin' up on me, try it Niggas ain't takin' shit from me, try it Niggas ain't takin' shit from me, try it

Ha, you know how it feel to pimp a bitch? Try it You know how it feel to hit them licks? Try it You know what to do when you see that work, buy it Before I pay it, just do me a favor, try it Before Corona, I been had a mask Before this rap shit, I been had the Mac Don't run up on me, I dare you to try it Straight automatic, I emptied the mag' Get you some money, go try to do that Just bought a brand new invisible set No reachin', I know you smarter than that Try it, you gon' take more than a nap Yeah, already know that they cap They tried to play me but you gotta pay me Run me that check or get clapped Been runnin' this shit, still runnin' this shit, still ain't never got lapped Niggas been tryna catch me forever, they just too off track Don't know how it feel to go get a sack? Try it

Don't know how to feel to pop no Perc'? Try it Don't know how it feel to move no work? Try it Don't know how it feel to run up a mil'? Try it Nigga, we fightin' that fire with fire, you know we takin' an eye for an eye You thinkin' its sweet, you slip, we slide Won't catch me slippin' like Pac in the ride You know I got that bitch on me, try it It ain't no runnin' up on me, try it Niggas ain't takin' shit from me, try it Niggas ain't takin' shit from me, try it

I got some weed to roll, don't try to stop me And I pulled up in the double R, don't try to compete I'm rollin' with J, I got on my shades 'cause I can't see I did a few shows and ran a few plays, I guess you can say that it's been a really good week Shorty is bad, got a real good physique Go get the bag, you could see the receipt Get in my bag and they get out they seat You in the past and my shit on repeat Get her and hit from the back then I leave Rollin' them papers they don't wanna read When you a rich nigga, don't need no keys When you a rich, it's two R's on the seat I got a couple bad broads with me Nigga, don't try me, that shit gon' release You got a problem? Then get out and squeeze Nigga, don't try to throw shots at the gang Nigga, don't start, I been waitin' to change

Nigga, don't come out with all of your chains Nigga, don't wait for that money, go chase it Nigga, don't try my car, it wanna race Nigga, know how to say it to my face

Try it