

# Project Pat, Get That Up Off Ya

[Bridge x2: Juicy J]

Rob one of these cowards, tell them D-boys to drop that  
Rob one of these cowards, tell them D-boys to drop that  
Show up at yo' house, tell them D-boys to drop that  
Show up at yo' house, tell them D-boys to drop that

[Chorus:]

Let me get that up off ya, get that up off ya  
Get-Get that up off (nigga you know what this is)  
Let me get that up off ya, get that up off ya  
Get-Get that up off (nigga you know what this is)  
Let me get that up off ya, get that up off ya  
Get-Get that up off (nigga you know what this is)  
Let me get that up off ya, get that up off ya  
Get-Get that up off (nigga you know what this is)

[Verse 1:]

I's a big black nigga wit' a big black gun  
Fo' snaps 'cross ya head and the blood gon' come  
Some'll run, but'll get flipped off, by the sawed off  
Slugs to his knees like a pitbull gnawed off  
Hauled off, nothin' but the goods my fair hood  
Niggaz be on blow all night, like werewolves  
Prowlin', bitin' at yo' pockets like the howlin'  
Shoot you in the foot, grab cheese, get on downin'  
Loungin', on marijuana leaf, free based-ed'll  
Run up on ya fast, no mask, bare faced-ed  
Fired off the glock, snatched loot, then ska-ted  
Shells wiped down, the police couldn't trace it

[Chorus]

[Verse 2:]

Stackin' me, up a money scheme, robbin' a fool  
Murder rate, get away, but, that, ain't the move  
Long as he, drop the green, then I'm-ma stay cool  
Connect the dots, if ???, then I'm lettin' loose  
Niggaz play these tough guys like they wanna rum-ble  
Knowin' that they mama's boys in this ghetto jun-gle  
Hot skillet, wit' them toys mayne, we never hum-ble  
Buck shot, to ya dome, don't you make a mum-ble  
Brains hangin' out'cha head, people lookin' 'wowzers'  
It's a bystander, put the tone, in my trousers  
So that he, couldn't see, sight, he, couldn't handle  
Ain't 'cha birthday but I'm blowin' out'cha candles

[Chorus]

[scratches of Rob That]

[music fades out]