# Teflon, Gotta Get Ova

(Teflon)
Uhh, worldwide.. Firing Squad
1997, bringin it to you
The first shot up out the M.O.P. Firing Squad click

## (Verse One)

Here we go on the roadways to stardom I can see it now, lights, stages, The Garden Hot whips, black pearls so fine they a-ttract the world is mine, I got this On the job and ripped up Wreck the scales at The Source and get five mics, no problem The first show I go to I blow Collect my dough in stacks, my name's on the map Now, we in the spotlight Got hype raps, perhaps it's just in my genes to rock mics From rags to riches, lifestyle switches Firing Squad, worked hard for a while to get this Now, we on a roll in full control, behold Destiny's ours to unfold For those I grew up with I love you, here's cheers to success through all our struggles

### (Chorus)

{Gotta get over!} Yeah.. uhh
"Show them niggaz what you into, use your potential!"
{Gotta get over!} Yeah.. uhh
"Show them niggaz what you into, use your potential!"

### (Verse Two)

Whoever said it couldn't happen? No more cuttin rocks I'm fuckin with stocks up in Manhattan Full-fledged employer, lawyers, accountants, a mountain My cash flows like a fountin Me and my Family plan to be millionaires in a couple of years, not just a fantasy No more slingin metal now, I rap and won't settle down 'til I got both feet on level ground We reach over the level of the streets Keep our, minds focused, strive to be the dopest And hope this, get me out the ghetto, hellhole So I know I won't sell my soul to the devil By any and all means, all dreams and all schemes that I connect to collect more cream 'Til my heart say it's quittin time I ain't lettin nuttin stop me from gettin mine Kid I want it all

#### (Chorus)

#### (Verse Three)

I'm bargin, way past the narrow margin of success
Nevertheless, T-E-F has barged in
your bloodstream, love green money stacks
To lay back, and count stacks of papes is a thug's dream
Which way is up, I know what's up
the road to take for me to fill up my cup
Blowin like gunpowder, out of range
Hard to keep up with, too hard to fuck with
We desire to raise the empire
Enter merge traffic, from "Blaze" to "Rapid Fire"
Ma Dukes said sky's the limit, don't be timid
If you don't get in it, you won't win it
So ain't no stoppin us now

We advancin from projects to high-tech lifestyles and mansions Expansion, throughout the nations Hemisphere cause we in this here game for the duration

(Chorus)

(ad libs to end)