

# Fabulous Ghetto Fabulous, Get Right

[Verse 1]

Yo, yall gon' hear this in the nightclubs for a year  
When the song go on, throw on, ya tight mugs or ya stares  
It's like Bugs up in here  
Like Thugs up in here  
Throw ya fingas up like you gon' snipe slugs in the air  
HATAS- might have a slight grudge when I'm there  
See the froze on my wrist, like bugs in my ear  
Ladies pass through, I might rub on her rear  
Pop Cris' in her face, make her wipe suds from her hair  
Even dykes tug on my gear  
The way I like strut up in here  
Look at the nice smuds that I wear  
Drinks be flingin, minks be swingin  
The way the pinky-ringin, link be blingin, you think we slingin?  
I wanna see the roof of your coupe, sittin behind ya  
18 inches and up, no sittin on minors  
After tha club hittin a diner, spittin the lines  
And end up in a hotel, gettin vagina

[Chorus]

Ladies- Rub ya tits if ya gettin right (Hey)  
Niggas- Grab ya dicks if ya gettin right (Ho)  
Don't be thinkin bout that nigga that you wit tonite  
Don't be thinkin bout that chick that you wit tonite  
Ladies- Rub ya tits if ya gettin right (Hey)  
Niggas- Grab ya dicks if ya gettin right (Ho)  
If gettin right is the only thing you wit tonite  
Ladies (Hey)  
Niggas (Ho)

[Verse 2]

Ma, it's hard to stop and not admit it  
You like the way the drop I got is kitted  
Cops can't spot who is it  
You wanna stop and jot ya digits  
Must be how I hop on yatches and visit, tropic spots I did it  
The top the watch is glitted  
Make niggas wanna bop they knots, stop and plot to get it  
Like I won't pop a shot in fitteds  
I got the type of machine guns that cops and swats be hitted  
I wanna drop but not to hit it, stop we not committed  
Think we hittin shoppin spots, forget it  
Move ya neck, rock from side to side  
Neva get checked, me and my glock side and side  
This in ya deck let it knock inside ya ride  
We in the 'jects of the blocks in the widest five  
Spendin a grands nutin for 'lous (lis)  
You aint got on a badge playa, so why you handcuffin the chicks?

[Chorus]

[Verse 3]

Yall hardly see I be 'round  
But when I do, I be, I be down in a VIP lounge  
I get in the club, I dont need ID now  
Bulky nig, can't even see my 3-pound  
Yall know how that kid from B-Stuy be down  
Yall see my C-pound, yall see yall be drowned  
Skee-o, gotta, re-ply she down, which sheet I meet down  
I know she gettin right- HEY  
Ladies tug me when I strut  
So this thug be in the cut, takin thug b's to the gut  
Rays beamin, yall think I be day-dreamin  
But I stay schemin like, "Shortie could get it"  
Next screenin, they see all this ice and grey gleamin  
They like "Damn, Shortie could get it"  
And I may be crazy

But I see some ladies tonite that should be drinkin my baby's baby  
[Chorus]