

# Getcha Some (feat. PJ & Post Malone)

## Chevy Woods

You know I got just what you need up  
Fuck with a nigga who's money's guaranteed up  
She said she never seen a dime  
She never through with playing, is proud  
She on the floor and that's her job  
So I threw her a couple dollars  
Baby, gon' get you some Okay, okay, okay, alright, (gon' get you some)  
Okay, okay, okay, alright  
All the champagne poppin', yeah, we do this every night  
Bring your friends, I got friends, what the end of the night?  
All my dogs pullin' up to the mansion in the hills  
Know you say you heard about, but that Philly dude fo' real, oh yeah  
You gotta know you the bomb, you explosive  
All that ass, gotta show it take your chance, don't you blow it  
Amen, oh lord, god bless your parents  
You can't handle your liquor gotta stay coherent  
I'm the man, you ain't head I'm the man?  
'bout that money, gotta stack it up and save it, that's the plan  
I'm the man, you ain't head I'm the man?  
All these niggas sleepin' cause they did too many xans, I'm the man You know I got just what  
you need up  
Fuck with a nigga who's money's guaranteed up  
She said she never seen a dime  
She never through with playing, is proud  
She on the floor and that's her job  
So I threw her a couple dollars  
Baby, gon' get you some  
Get up bitch, get up, get up  
Get up, get up bitch, get up bitch, get up  
Okay, okay, okay, alright, (gon' get you some)  
Get up bitch, get up, get up  
Okay, okay, okay, alright Go get you some, go get you some  
Just go get that money, I know that you hungry  
I know that you want it, bitch just keep me company  
Like bitch just keep on grindin', you know I keep comin'  
She keep on me, man, I don't want none  
I know what she got just what I want  
I know you go hard, pull up in that foreign  
She breakin' her back just to show me she love me  
Bet you never met a bitch so..., now gon' twerk it like she did sumin'  
Then she pop it like a pimple, she bring it back just like a retro You know I got just what you  
need up

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Okay, okay, okay, alright, (gon' get you some)  
Get up bitch, get up, get up  
Okay, okay, okay, alright  
The way that lean for me  
When know, I know, I know  
I know that you will never see  
The reason she bustin' on 'em  
I just wanna keep on it  
I'm sippin' on that, sippin' on that  
I'm tryna feel up on that, tryna feel up on it  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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