

Saber - Get It

Hook:

Nigga get it how you get it

There is no bad money nigga, this the trenches

Any money is, still money, don't get picky

If you don't hold on to the notes, it can get windy

We ain't used to win

But we stars, our necks deserve some type of bling

The dust, gotta see a nigga hit a lick

On God, Moses with the stick

Gotta take my people out the pits

Verse:

But do niggas really believe that they stuck?

Do niggas believe in the system, or niggas bDplieve they outta luck?

Do niggas bDplieve they were forced into that cold life

Cold as a hockey park

Nigga pour me some

Let me speak

Down here it's dark as the abyss

It's not failure of the street lights, it's been dark in the streets

Most of us can't see the way out, but fuck it, we still bleed;

Give everything for our dreams

Give everything to win

I can't afford to miss

We fail so much for the kids

The reason why on all of my records nigga, I stay clean

I can fail on everything else, but I can't fail on this

Let's learn how to get it together, G

Put it on me

Hook:

Verse 2:

We so secluded from alotta things

**But I've seen niggas make it, just took a huge leap
Faith, and hope is our staple, that's just how it's been
I treat my brother's wins as a sedative
To the pressures that I feel
The pressures of getting old, but don't see where I'm going
How it's inevitable that I might die, without warning
But I'm still here, no courage to fulfill my calling
But, leaps, and bounds, my connection with music is godly
Hook:**