

# Young & Gettin' It (feat. Kirko Bangz)

## Meek Mill

Young and I'm getting it, young and I'm getting it  
Young and I'm getting it, young and I'm getting it  
I'm just young and I don't give a shit  
I just want the money, y'all can keep them bitches  
Cause I'm young and I'm getting it, I'm young and I'm getting it  
Ok, I wake up in the morning  
and I see dollar signs  
And shawty wanna roll, I'm like oh man she fine  
I got money all in my pocket and my Audermar on shine  
So why you hating on me, huh, I'm just living my life  
I'm just young and I'm getting it, young and I'm getting it  
Young and I'm getting it, young and I'm getting it  
I'm just young and I don't give a shit  
I just want the money, y'all can keep them bitches  
Cause I'm young and I'm getting it, I'm young and I'm getting it  
Yeah, young nigga I get money and fuck hoes on my spare time  
She don't fuck on the first night, then she don't meet my deadline  
Niggas smokin that Bob Marley, that Bob Marley like Yea Mon  
I'm sipping on the whole eighth of the purp shit, bed time  
I cop foreigners like Jordan's, y'all niggas ain't important  
Shawty want that molly, and I'ma get what she order  
Tats all in my body, strapped up like a war  
Eat the pussy I proolly, if it smell like water  
Her neck talk say fuck me, my wrist talk say suck me  
The niggas claiming they balling, I take your bitch Kris Humphries  
And make them buy me a whip nigga, nothing less than the 6 nigga  
Yall ran your mouth like hoes, all you are some bitch niggas  
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Cause I'm young and I'm getting it, I'm young and I'm getting it  
Okay, your baby mama: I  
bought that, side chick: I bought that  
Main chick: I bought that, and your dream girl just called back  
I'm still repping that north side with that big P on my ballcap  
These broke niggas don't like me, cause they say I think I'm all that  
Now Coon cop that 'rari, I don't even feel sorry  
Niggas claimin my flows I should put these niggas on Maury  
And I ain't claming these hoes, have these haters looking all sorry

When I pulled up in that Roll's, swag was surfing on 'em like gnarley  
I'm with 3 hoes like Santa Clause, and I'm the boss, Diana Ross  
Hit you girl by mistake nigga, wasn't even in my plan at all  
I told homie I hit it there, these niggas wanna be planned all  
Knowing that girl is main thang, that shit don't like nigga, bang bang!Ok, I wake up in the  
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and I'm getting it  
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I just want the money, y'all can keep them bitches  
Cause I'm young and I'm getting it, I'm young and I'm getting it  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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