

Juicy J and Wiz Khalifa, Try It

(Get buck, get buck)

(Get buck, get buck) (What Juicy say? He be like, "Shut the fuck up! ")

(Get buck, get buck) Peer pressure's a motherfucka, mane

(Get buck, get buck)

Try it

Don't know how to feel to pop no Perc'? Try it

Don't know how it feel to move no work? Try it

Don't know how it feel to run up a mil'? Try it

Nigga, we fightin' that fire with fire, you know we takin' an eye for an eye

You thinkin' its sweet, you slip, we slide

Won't catch me slippin' like Pac in the ride

You know I got that bitch on me, try it

It ain't no runnin' up on me, try it

Niggas ain't takin' shit from me, try it

Niggas ain't takin' shit from me, try it

Ha, you know how it feel to pimp a bitch? Try it

You know how it feel to hit them licks? Try it

You know what to do when you see that work, buy it

Before I pay it, just do me a favor, try it

Before Corona, I been had a mask

Before this rap shit, I been had the Mac

Don't run up on me, I dare you to try it

Straight automatic, I emptied the mag'

Get you some money, go try to do that

Just bought a brand new invisible set

No reachin', I know you smarter than that

Try it, you gon' take more than a nap

Yeah, already know that they cap

They tried to play me but you gotta pay me

Run me that check or get clapped

Been runnin' this shit, still runnin' this shit, still ain't never got lapped

Niggas been tryna catch me forever, they just too off track

Don't know how it feel to go get a sack? Try it

Don't know how to feel to pop no Perc'? Try it

Don't know how it feel to move no work? Try it

Don't know how it feel to run up a mil'? Try it

Nigga, we fightin' that fire with fire, you know we takin' an eye for an eye

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I got some weed to roll, don't try to stop me

And I pulled up in the double R, don't try to compete

I'm rollin' with J, I got on my shades 'cause I can't see

I did a few shows and ran a few plays, I guess you can say that it's been a really good week

Shorty is bad, got a real good physique

Go get the bag, you could see the receipt

Get in my bag and they get out they seat

You in the past and my shit on repeat

Get her and hit from the back then I leave

Rollin' them papers they don't wanna read

When you a rich nigga, don't need no keys

When you a rich, it's two R's on the seat

I got a couple bad broads with me

Nigga, don't try me, that shit gon' release

You got a problem? Then get out and squeeze

Nigga, don't try to throw shots at the gang

Nigga, don't start, I been waitin' to change

Nigga, don't come out with all of your chains
Nigga, don't wait for that money, go chase it
Nigga, don't try my car, it wanna race
Nigga, know how to say it to my face

Try it