

# Everybody Get Up

Fat Joe

(Jump off) Timbo and Joey Crack about to FLIP!  
Yeahhhhhh - FLIP!  
Yeahhhhhh - FLIP!  
Yeahhhhhh - FLIP!  
Yeahhhhhh OH!

Get up, get get, get down  
You ain't come to party muh'fucker just sit down  
Get up, get up, get up, get up  
Get up, get up, get up, get up

She's bad, she's bad, she's bad I know she's bad  
Everybody GET UP!  
Get up, get up, get up, get up  
Get up, get up, get up, get up

Guess who's back?  
Yeah, guess who's back?

They call me Pillsbury Dough-bwoyyyyy  
Cause they know I really get that dough bwoyyyyy  
Dropped "Lean Back," it was so proper  
Then I had to circle back with some mo' choppers  
Mo' guns, mo' nines, whole lotta, money  
Mo' Biggie sing it with me, "Mo' Problems"  
Uhh, it's the BX finest, Cook Coke Crack  
Baby please rewind this, and yeah I know I'm hot  
You don't need to remind us, ladies!  
"Your royal penis is clean, your highness"  
Uhh, I can't do nuttin right these days  
Got chicks mad at me cause I lost some weight  
... Timbo and Coke  
And we 'bout to haunt the town in the sky blue Ghost  
New York! Damn I hate to brag and boast  
But "I'm RICHHHH," Timbaland bring in the chorus

Everybody get up!  
Everybody get up!  
Everybody get up!

You about to witness, greatness at it's prime  
You should tape this  
Matter fact, go 'head, congratulate us  
Rucker, three-peat champ, see us Lakers (whattup Reem?)  
Homey please don't hate us  
She said that she was single, yo leave or make up - DAMN!  
I'm out in L.A. within a week  
Honies go to size C from an A cup (aowwww)  
V.A. is you wit me now  
Couple bricks of that yay and it's Philly bound, feel me now  
I'd rather die in prison, than to be a broke nigga  
Live my life in the kitchen, into bakin pies  
One of my addictions, on the mound  
95 mile per hour pitches, volleyball servin 'em  
The iron is itchin  
To straighten any nigga out tryin to diss on... Crack

Everybody get up!  
Everybody get up!

She's bad like MJ's sister  
I ain't gotta talk fast, give a day and I'll twist her  
Ain't gotta be celebrity to get with me, shit  
I fuck bitches that look worse than...  
As long as they head right and ass fat  
I put a pillow over they face and ass that - Crack  
'Bout to cruise down your avenue  
In the back of that Cad, think collateral  
Ain't no tellin what this clip and the Mac'll do  
Ask Timb, I got the beat by kidnappin Maganoo  
In other words don't fool with us  
Aiiyo Timbaland, tell 'em what to do

Everybody get up!  
Everybody get up!  
Everybody get up!

Crack!