

# Everybody Get Up

Five

Everybody get up singing  
1,2,3,4, Five will make you get down now  
(Baby bring it on, bring it on now)  
Everybody get up singing  
1,2,3,4, Five will make you get down now

You gots to keep it real  
You gots to keep it raw  
I'm lyrically blessed so don't try to ignore  
Time for some action creeping up your back and  
keep the beat nasty like Janet my reaction  
hard I'm addictive better lock your kids in  
Coming to you area ya don't know what you're missing  
go tell your family here comes  
the enemy blowing up the spot tech remedy

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Keep it move, keep it move, keep it moving on  
Keep it move, keep it move, keep it moving on

I'll be the resident president, I'm the 5th element  
Jimmy fly snooka stone cold is how I'm hittin' em'  
better get together, put your hands in the sky  
stick em up punk hit em low hit em high  
Now I'm the bad boy that you invite for dinners  
ain't got no manners cos I eat with my fingers  
Lost boys terrorize the neighborhood  
and hounds of the baskerville will be up to no good  
so come on come on everybody keep checking us  
coming with the funk being it on wickedness

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Everybody better recognize we got the funky rhymes  
Keep it together, baby don't even try to organize  
We be the roughnecks no concept no business  
We here to get down and make em grab your biscuits  
So everybody, anybody, somebody  
put your hands together represent like John Gotte  
paragraph after grammar for gas  
The party's armaggeddon hit em with the heavy  
class I'm bugging, hitting with the hooligan bamn  
I know you wanna stand-up so baby jump