Get Up

Got out of Mexico to a land where nothing ever grew, and I was crippled But suddenly I felt a dizzying impression My legs were functionning again and it felt good

I lit up a cigarette to enjoy the moment more I jumped out of my chair and I got up, got up Get up, get up, get up, get up, get high Get up, get up, get up, get up, get high

Now I'm on a balcony, in Shangaá⁻ The sun is coming down and I realize That you can make me walk and take me to the moon I jumped out of my chair and I got up, got up, got up Get up, get up, get up, get up, get high Get up, get up, get up, get up, get high

Ghinzu