

## Fight Club

Kool G Rap

Get 'em up now  
Ladies, get 'em up now  
Niggas, get 'em up, get 'em up, get 'em up, get 'em up, get 'em up now  
The killas, the dealers, get 'em up now  
My Gorillas, get 'em up now  
Get 'em up, get 'em up, get 'em up, get 'em up now  
(Background): feeling like coming through

Yo somebody wanna Giancana mark for death  
What a hard test spark your best  
Better aim for the heart and chest stay sharp when you park the Lex  
Twenty police better guard your rest laying down for gods to bless  
Sixteen ain't hard to catch, think you could dodge the rest?  
I was coming to you, hard to guess?  
What nigga hot better not nod the rest  
In the front yard a mess should of rocked a larger vest  
Wifey and ma' depress news impress mob the rest  
This sketch like an architect  
We march whit techs (background: march whit techs)  
Gorilla to death nigga start to rep (background: start to rep)  
Break a thug nigga with a hearts of vets (background: hearts of vets)  
Shoot 'em in the wrist lost Baguetts  
Got a trade pound god depress one tattoo scar a flesh  
If I ain't dead up ion the harbor wet  
Read the beam with a flash of light kid blast to the afterlife  
Lift off to the traffic light  
Come through a nigga money better have it right  
Kid never do a bid I'ma pass the kite  
Somebody get slashed tonight (huh)  
Splash top the casket right

(2x)

Got up in the club now play the wall, get 'em up now  
Somebody wanna act up start the brawl, get 'em up now  
My whole clique ain't afraid at all  
Bust my guns (get 'em up) at all of y'all, get 'em up now  
You gotta go down now for the team, get 'em up now  
Run for the front door duck the beam, get 'em up now  
Punk all bloody shake the scene  
Say what you (get 'em up) want don't touch the cream  
Get 'em up now

Yall know G Rap got it lock down  
Whole clique put a lot down get found with a hot round  
Duck down when I pop the pound  
Only one brick gotta chop it down paper get low gotta hop the town  
Nigga wanna front got a drop the clown  
Why you looking sad bitch stop the frown  
Baby look good got a cop it down  
All up in the shook up walls knock 'em down  
Black Gorilla fam we got the sound  
See my nigga Primo cop the brown  
Hope ain't no cops around  
Click up hit the club with the big bucks  
Chips up fifth tuck drive with a wrist up  
Hit the bar by the cryst shop  
Drink hard till I piss up

Hiccup bounce out with a big truck  
Chicks to fuck take 'em home dick 'em up  
And I went to get my shit suck  
Chick rider and I picks 'em up  
Dump 'em often fix 'em up  
Wanna blow trees here twist 'em up  
Wanna drink champagne get your cup  
Let the whole family hit you up  
Won't stop till I am rich as fuck, keep it coming y'all

What you going to do when my niggas come for you  
Better duck and hide don't you know that ass is through  
Leave you f-ing that's the way we lay our game down  
Is evident we don't fuck around

Play the wall, get 'em up now  
Start the brawl, get 'em up now get 'em up get 'em up now  
'Fraid at all  
All of y'all get 'em up get 'em up now  
See the team, get 'em up now  
Duck the beam, get 'em up now  
Shake the scene get 'em up get 'em up  
Touch the cream, get 'em up now