

# Let's All Get Down

## Nice & Smooth

I'm a live nigga standing out like a rash  
A live nigga keep cash in a stash  
What's the eggs without the corn beef hash?  
Blowing up like Sarah Dash

Jerkin up the neck known to cause whiplash  
Dance and get down with me  
Peep the steelo the strategy  
What killed the cat's curiosity?

You better believe that I be freaking  
Pull my ? the M be leaking  
Same MC who wreck shop at the Beacon  
Uptown lingo is what I'm speaking  
So put your pedal to the metal

And feet to the ground  
And peep this uptown sound  
It makes no sense in standing around  
Hey, it makes no sense just standing around

Come on everybody lets all get down  
Come on everybody lets all get down  
Come on everybody lets all get down  
It makes no sense just standing around

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I'm chilling with Nice and Smooth with my Phat Farm outfit  
They say what's up Rick what's up good to see you out kid  
Where the party at, asking and relaxing  
And pop a couple of Moe's listening to some fat tracks with them

Being a kid locked, want to check the the scene and shit  
Zulu Nation having something tonight at the arena Greg  
Lets get drunk and roll, said they like the sound of it  
Rolled a couple of blunts, but Ruler wasn't down with it  
? want to go and hit something

Be off work release even if you get caught with weed in yo system  
Be up north quick, since we all down to roll  
Went to the club having the up most amount of fun  
Should've heard them groupies scream for  
Wonder why this brother looking at me all mean for  
Ignored it, kept swapping til my neck hurt  
Then Greg Nice and Smooth did this very same record called

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Happy birthday, what's the word say  
To papa smurf, I cover the globe like earth day  
Rollin with G and the Rickster  
Flavor full boogie down mixture

We came back to attack with the Ruler  
You can't get no cooler  
On our way to the bank  
Now do the Patty Duke and then do the Spank

Come from the heart things spark  
And keep your eyes glued to the top of the chart  
Oh shit, its the man with the fronts and the jewels  
The kids with the blunts and the tools  
Sewing up shop like needles  
Selling more record than the Beatles  
So don't be astound  
And makes no sense in standing around

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