

Get up, Get up (7x)

Check it, I load up my clip with my lyrical ammunition.
As I cross the long partition that I rival with
submission.
As I break it down, why get psychological?
When you're making something where the odds are
astronomical.
Claiming you're the best, step aside, take a rest.
I show you a little sample and I'll put you to the
test.
Cause you're zero, nobody, never made a cut (cut).
Never made it sold, yet the women shake their butt.
Never heard your lyrics been thrown in the mix. Your
flow might be good, but your ego needs a fix punk.

But your ego needs a fix punk (4x)

I get 'em up, get the fuck up.
Jump like a nut and scream that you're fucked up.
The no-name is back 'cause he never ever left.
So brilliant, so good get a tit before a tat.
When I'm clean as the light, then I'll clean up my
life.
I lay on the bed and it cuts like knife.
But I swear if I could (didn't).
But it never would be stopped.
Coming again and coming again to get your love that I
bought.
I am your boy and I can make time fly.
I am your guy and I'm always get (gon) get by.
Take two when I'm you, and waiting for the Quarashi
game to get beaten.

But your ego needs a fix punk (4x)

First I came solo, but now I got a team. It's the four
man crew.

But your ego needs a fix punk (4x)

Yo Stoney flex is on the mic and doing damage.
And your mom jump and jack her fast and get some
mayonnaise.
It doesn't matter how I ever been I don't get back but
I put it in.
The more I give the less.
Don't wanna feel the stress.
Don't want to be seen before I, I better lean it.
It's like another I've touched before.
But this town and now I'm gone.