

Get Up

Rye Rye

Get up (Get up)
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Everybody get up
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Get up (Get up)
Get up (Get up)
Everybody get up
Get up (Get up)
Get up (Get up)
Everybody
Get that stupid look up up your face
I say the same
And you should slip up on this time
And get a grip
Get up
(Get up)
Get up
(Get up)

Cut the formals, let it go to the haters
Nigga flickin' thought I don't see but fade us
I can heat the blocks, don't know where your upgrade is
You'll pop like you drop, we'll see out who's the greater
The british tried to hire you as a pick chaser
You'll be sexed up, looking like we would've made love
Look, now I'll be back, see you later
Walk up in the club, could I get a drink, waiter?
I drink Levis like y'all drink liquor
Laughing at your stupid like you wanna fell asleep girl
Now look at you
I flow like like the rest, make it threw to the flu
Sick up in you car, what you gonna do
She's run up in the sky
What the hell I gonna do
The hell I wanna do
You can try to hang on me
Now, I'll be breaking down
To the sounds of the beat
'Cause I like slim boys from the ghetto
Making tails, pocket nails
My motto
Slevish, looking body, getting in the hot tub
Everybody in the club just wile out

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Everybody
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We won't beg you in
This time we reck us in
When they send you straight
We goin' own you up
That's what Black said
Commander shit
But we ain't no feds
While on out, we lookin' to used too
Get your back on the floor
Better not damn move
Move, now I'm making you to
Disobey an issue
Damn nigga you lose
Pal boy, you boo
Seven get down
Party's in Beamore
Please, I just missed it
Don't mean no, but the Black star's here
I'm bringing S.P. but I'll bring more mix
Ain't body wanna know right there, right here
And, quit playin' on the dance floor
Come here, now tell me what you meant for
Just wile out
Just wile out