Get Up

Get up (Get up) Get up (Get up) Everybody get up Get up (Get up) Get up (Get up) Everybody get up 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 Get up (Get up) Get up (Get up) Get up (Get up) Get up (Get up) Just wile out Get up (Get up) Get up (Get up) Get up (Get up) Get up (Get up) Just wile out Get up (Get up) Get up (Get up) Get up (Get up) Get up (Get up) Just wile out

Get up (Get up) Get up (Get up) Get up (Get up) Get up (Get up) **Rye Rye**

Just wile out Get up (Get up) Get up (Get up) Get up (Get up) Get up (Get up) Just wile out Get up (Get up) Get up (Get up) Get up (Get up) Everybody Get up (Get up) 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