Get Up

Rick Garcia

(Let's go) Uh huh, uh yeah (Uh) Uh huh uh, yeah (Turn it up) Uh huh, hey, J man? (Yeah) This one of J.D.'s So So Def hits right here (I know) Get up, get get up (Yeah) Uh huh, fo' sho', that's right, get up, get get up The game's in the twist now (Is that right?) And I'm the blame Lil' shorty wanna rock the twists Cornrows and rep like this, huh, I'm the blame All they do is skip skip when the beat come on Sing the words to every song See they know what it is and who got style Lil' Bow Wow be the golden child And I keep y'all suckas shook up Y'all shoulda never let me and J.D. hook up That's fo' sho' 'cause since day one, we ain't miss Now don't y'all wish y'all could do it like this Of course they do, we keep tearing it up So So Def playa, who hotter than us? Name one person wit a stack like this Gotta track records like this And y'all know around here, homie, we ain't playing We demand you respect this afro, man, that's why I got paper rock fresh clothes I get the girlies out on the floor Y'all know me, S.S.D. At the tippy top is where we'll always be, so, uh Get up, get, get up That's the Get up, get, get up

Affects of

Get up, get, get up Bow Weezy

When I do it, I do it like it's for TV Call me the big cheese of the C.O.

Known for getting up out the store

From here to Rio

I'm so irresistible, so in demand So not having it, I hope you understand

That means don't step in my rim

I'm like Shaq, young boy, don't step in my gym I got this here and that's where you standing at

So going up against me ain't a good idea

You the apartment below, I'm the penthouse above

And I sparkle 'round the neck like Jackal's club
I'm hard not to love, that's what the girl's say
Hard not to wanna touch, that's what the girl's say
They run up tryna to give me a kiss

I said, "You can't have me, I'm too young for you, Miss"

They say, "No you're not," then they start crying I said "I'm fourteen," and they say, "Stop lying"

I got paper rock fresh clothes I get the girlies out on the floor

Y'all know me, S.S.D.

At the tippy top is where we'll always be, so, uh

Get up, get, get up

That's the

Get up, get, get up

Affects of

Get up, get, get up

Bow Weezy

When I do it, I do it like it's for TV

La, la, la, la, la, la, la

La, la, la, la, la, la, la

La, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la

(Skip it up, skip, skip it up, do my dance)

La, la, la, la, la, la, la

La, la, la, la, la, la, la, la

La, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la

I got paper rock fresh clothes

I get the girlies out on the floor

Y'all know me, S.S.D.

At the tippy top is where we'll always be, so, uh

Get up, get, get up

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