

# Get Em Up (ft. Ice Cube)

Paul Oakenfold

This right here is payback from way back, I don't play that  
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This right here is payback from way back, I don't play that  
This right here is payback from way back, I don't play that Recognize a real dime when you see one  
And don't try and be one, ya fuckin' peon  
I been like Dion for eons  
You ain't nothin but a biatch Messed around and let me re-up  
I come back through and tear the street up  
Ice Cube, nigga, you better D up  
And when I come by bitch, you better be up Ass up, face in the pillow  
I don't give a fizzle  
Got ta do my bizzle  
The only nizzle that will never ever fizzle  
Original, you niggas know Gotta get 'em up (who wants some)  
You better get 'em up (come get some)  
Gotta get 'em up (who wants some)  
You better get 'em up (come get some)  
Gotta get 'em up (who wants some)  
You better get 'em up (come get some)  
Gotta get 'em up (who wants some)  
You better get 'em up I got ta get wit cha  
Hit you with these things that I'm holdin'  
Who wanna squab with the frozen  
Now who wanna battle with the chosen?  
You niggas lotion  
I'm no emotion  
I'm shrapnel from the explosion  
Hit you in the face while you posin'  
High as Jimi Hendrix  
I lined up ten dicks  
And took out appendix  
So go get forensics  
Let em know I'm Geronimo  
Till it's my time to go You better find your ho  
Get your babies and your mama  
And move to Guantonimo Doubt my skills  
I'm payin' my bills  
I'm up in the hills  
You niggas are kills

Even though I'm on a fucked up label  
You bitches know what I can bring to the tableGotta get 'em up (who wants some)  
You better get 'em up (come get some)  
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This right here is payback from way back, I don't play that  
This right here is payback from way back, I don't play thatI like bitches like you  
Five Two, wearin' light blue  
The freak get high too  
With a fly do  
Not a Erykah Badu  
That's lookin' for an "I Do."  
Now what can I buy you  
Just to try you  
Need another bitch to lie to  
Need another bitch in my coupe  
Oh please can I trouble you  
For a double scoopA nigga needs some T 'n A  
Now you can dick but you can't get no DNA  
I heard you was a big freak  
(Can I hang?) Bitch look down I got some big feet  
I like Mike and Ikes  
I like watchin' dikes  
I like goin' to fights  
I like earnin' my stripes  
In the book of life  
There's only two women  
Big ol' good ones and good ol big onesGotta get 'em up (who wants some)  
You better get 'em up (come get some)  
Gotta get 'em up (who wants some)  
You better get 'em up (come get some)  
Gotta get 'em up (who wants some)  
You better get 'em up (come get some)  
Gotta get 'em up (who wants some)  
You better get 'em up

Songwriters

GRAY, ANDY / JACKSON, O'SHEA / OAKENFOLD, PAUL MARK / OSBORNE, STEPHEN

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