

Get Up

Brown Bag AllStars

(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
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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
I got paper rock fresh clothes
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