Get Em Up (feat. 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 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 biatchMessed 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 upAss 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 knowGotta 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 upI 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 goYou better find your ho

Get your babies and your mama

And move to GuantonimoDoubt 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)

Gotta get 'em up (who wants some)

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You better get 'em upThis 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

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 I 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

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