Musical Chairs

Sam Clark

Eh yo what up Jerm beats crazy bout to get my drink on
Go to one of them high school parties you know what I'm sayin
Eh yo if you got a cup put it up in the air
And if your smoking on a blunt better puff it and share
Ya'll know you'll wake up not remebering last night
That shawty with the ass like the bottom of a bag pipe
Girls suck my dick like she was swallowing a mag light
Gotta get my cash right livin in this fast life
I'm fucked up the room is spining the ceiling is gone
I'm spittin game on a girl but im feeling her mom
I'm Sippin crissy getting pissy while killin em bomb
I run the tables on my people that twitching some bomb
Listen its on I'm the man of the night
I shine bright can you handle the light
They cant stand that I'm white
With a ego find me like nemo chillen with the homies
And you know we let the trees blow
Ya'll aint making one point like a free throw
Aha yeah and the beat go.
[Chorus]Get down get up get down get up get down get up get down get up
and move around round like it was musical chairs
Get cho ass off your seat find your self a new chair.
Get down get up get down get up get down get up get down get up
and move around round like it was musical chairs
Get cho ass off your seat find your self a new chair.
Party hard mother fucker party hard have a ball laugh a lil hardy hard
You hardly saw shit but now I'm all up in your face
With mixtape money when a wallet is a waste
With a rubber band dutch and dozen grams smokin
Till i dope my head now everybody do the runnin man
We takin it back its easy boy
I'm all three members in the beastie boys
So fight(fight) for the right to party
Everybody stand up like Steve Harvey
I got service like damn hes gnarley

And mothers giving me a free bowl of beef barley
Runnin in the back back back on the car seat
Gettin out then park it in the car keys

Young and I'm wreckless with buds in my breakfast
And I'm rockin more dunks then garrnett gets
Yes it's mac mac mac mac mac mac mac mac
[Chorus]Get down get up get down get up get down get up get down get up
and move around round like it was musical chairs
Get cho ass off your seat find your self a new chair.
Get down get up get down get up get down get up get down get up
and move around round like it was musical chairs
Get cho ass off your seat find your self a new chair.
And I'mma get my diploma you needa notice I'm a scholar
Running through the streets ever since I was a toddler
Playing cops and robbers always was a robber
In my neighbourhood all day like mr.rogers
Now a lil taller hip hop monster
Eight legged flow you can call me peter parker
I know you see it boy I'm weed and spitting that real
To match my style kid you best be equiped with some steel
Swagga mean dressed fresh and so clean
In a flash getting change like a vending machine
And I'm out pocket of piff hop in the whip
Head to the first dip at the top of the list
Rollin easy got chu drinks for the free only
And my eyes still chink from the tree
Hoes out the playpen I be on some raybay
Mayhem living in this teenage waste land.
[Chorus]Get down get up get down get up get down get up get down get up
and move around round like it was musical chairs
Get cho ass off your seat find your self a new chair.
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