

Get Up (feat. WatchtheDuck)

Nick Grant

I come to get down
Everybody get up
Don't fight the vibe when it hits you
Do it to you get you enough
That's why I say get up
Why you sitting? Get up
Yeah don't fight the vibe when it hits you
Do it to you get you enough Uh, yeah, shaking what your momma gave ya
You got the act right, I should nominate ya
You know you a star, keep it shining baby
Girl I put the house on you and accommodation
Tell 'em I'm a dance machine
I only pay attention, you should dance for free
I can show you things that you can't believe
We should play together, come and join a band with me
Hot damn, goin' Tina Turner on 'em
Got the place lit, you the furnace on 'em
Girl you drive me crazy, keep it swerving on 'em
Blood on the dance floor, need an organ donor
Put your left foot in, take your right foot out
Money maker, money maker, what it's all about
If you giving me the number should I call you now?
Fly brother but I need the gravity 'cause I come to get down I come to get down
Everybody get up
Don't fight the vibe when it hits you
Do it to you get you enough
That's why I say get up
Why you sitting? Get up
Yeah don't fight the vibe when it hits you
Do it to you get you enough Yeah shake it like Beyonce
Girl you know you thinkin' it's a pound cake
Love it when you move, move it all around bae
Up and down, up and down like a sound wave
Uh, preach, church on the move
Two step until your feet hurt in them shoes
Dance away the pain, they ain't hurtin' your groove
He a baller but he ain't James Worthy of you
I ain't judgin' baby, you know I'mma love you
Daddy say you good for me and my momma love you

Yeah they hatin' on you, that's so common of 'em
Make you hide for me, fresh up out the oven
But uh you turn me to a newer me
I know you wish you had two of me
Lowkey baby you a beast
Whoop-whoop, super freak I come to get down
Everybody get up
Don't fight the vibe when it hits you
Do it to you get you enough
That's why I say get up
Why you sitting? Get up
Yeah don't fight the vibe when it hits you
Do it to you get you enough Uh either love 'em or leave 'em
Let loose? I don't think I believe ya
Make it hot, you got me runnin' a fever
Kick game like I'm a product of FIFA
Play on play
Spray on cologne baby I'm all the way up
Girl you got that good lovin', it's hard to break up
But you want me 'cause I'm all in your car, we lay up
I'm on my way up to get down Everybody get up
Don't fight the vibe when it hits you
Do it to you get you enough
That's why I say get up
Why you sitting? Get up
Yeah don't fight the vibe when it hits you
Do it to you get you enough I come to get down
Everybody get up
Don't fight the vibe when it hits you
Do it to you get you enough
That's why I say get up
Why you sitting? Get up
Yeah don't fight the vibe when it hits you
Do it to you get you enough

Songwriters

Jesse Rankins, Nick Grant, Joe Mims, James Brown, Karriem Riggins, Fred Wesley
Published by
Lyrics © RESERVOIR MEDIA MANAGEMENT INC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941.
Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>