

Get Your Groove On

Pras

This goes out to all of y'all females and males
Without it, with a job, a-get your groove on
(A-get your groove on)
Come and get your groove on
(A-get your groove on)ReFugee Camp, uh, huh
Navy Seals, All-Stars, come on, come on, come onYo, yo, yo, so you wanna be startin' somethin'
Not for nothin', but yo, Pras is only good for steady pumpin'
I go bust, I'm inflammable, yeah, you disgust me
Your flow is horrible, see your man gotta carry youHyper water balls say no more, your words are too cheap
Too affordable, you incapable of runnin' your label
Goin' against my crew is very irrational, improbable
Unthinkable, yeah, quite impossibleSo, what's your motive, tell me, what's your agenda?
Try to slide under my name is all proper beginner
Tackle the crime, run out of time, in the wrong state of the mind
Is a sign of the time? You was quick like Cower MarieType a kid, slowly for what, his birth
I'll drink you like a bloody Mary
Why try? You die, black eye, you rough guys
Try to light my fire you get burnt with smoke eyesThis goes out to all of y'all females and males
Without it, with a job, a-get your groove on
(Get your groove on)
Come and get your groove on
(Get your groove on)And tell my people that's rowdy about it
In the click about it, about it
Let me see ya scream and shout, a-get your thug on
(Get your thug on)
Come on and get your thug on
(Come on, come on, come on)
Everybody, come onWhere you been on tour? Niggas get no dumber
It's scary; I know exactly what you did last summer
Nothin', chilled low, do you feel dough?
I mean that real dough bitch's still real slowYou got show dough, go in, split that
We'll be gone till November, when y'all niggas get back
Ah, did y'all ever go, ever flow? Guess we'll never know
A lot of cats talk about it, hoes screamin', weather showsYo, it's crunch time, ya want mine? You hardly know
me
But when we blow, you'll catch them off guard like Kobe
Now, we did star as Rodies, point shampier would not
Lauryn, we know Tone, with the camper would notI'm not Puff, but I can stop, best you know
Test the flow don't do it, be the next to blow

Nigga, check your [unverified]seen my style is fly
 Better get her, I'm on point like, Alan NighThis goes out to all of y'all females and males
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 Let me see ya scream and shout, a-get your thug on
 Come on and get your thug on
 (Come on, come on, come on)
 Everybody, come onSee, cats real clever like me bringin' the strong
 Had a deal for a year, can't write one song
 Been side too long, your advance picked up
 I'm like Kane in 88, I'ma tear shit upSpitter, six flows average dudes can't stand me
 I'm nice and ease state, bringin' heat like Miami
 You never got to let me flow, I still kick it
 Never got to light my six, I still whip itTell your chick not to see me no more, I still hit it
 She tossed and committed, player the shot did it
 And Mr. Dibbs in it, then leave it alone
 Watch me floss all night, no, get your own, whatThis goes out to all of y'all females and males
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 (Get your groove on)And tell my people that's rowdy about it
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 (Get your thug on)
 Come on and get your thug on
 Everybody, come onYo, yo, yo a lot of people thought I left, welcome me back like Carter
 Play these cats with a vengeance watch them die harder
 You play your sound, we'll play our [unverified] louder
 And stop askin' me who the hell the baby's fatherDirty cash countin', my crew never losin'
 Shorty on standby, chief four, jet fuelin'
 Who is to say, how many AK's
 Spread your way, what price you wanna pay?Prices cut, iced seeds, sprinkle on my Rolo
 Triple threat trio, you take us in the Limo, dig
 I'm the safest ride I hear, next to the Volvo
 Six double-o while you lacin' a PintoNo one isn't safe, many had, carry ways
 I'm fully irate, most ghettos don't want to gate
 We play Grammy's you play Ricki Lake
 Baptizin' sinners at the Salt Lake City, babyThis goes out to all of y'all females and males
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In the click about it, about it
Let me see ya scream and shout, a-get your thug on
(Get your thug on)
Come on and get your thug on
(Get your thug on)
Everybody, come onUh, yeah, come on, stop it, stop itThis goes out to all of y'all females and males
Without it, with a job, a-get your groove onTo all-them niggas locked down
All them real niggas, nahmean?

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