

Get Up On It

Rod Lee

Tyrese

Sole

Bring it to 'em

Now what you like?

What you want?

Make your move

I'm feelin' lady

She gotta lotta

What I wanna

To get up on it

It's gettin' close

To the time

That I gotta

Make her mine

If you could really read my mind then

I know that she could plainly see that

Everything she ever wanted, she'd get

And everything she ever needed, I'll be that

I, I really got a thing for you

And I can't let it go

So I gotta make my move

And get up on it

I really got a thing for you

And I can't let it go

So I gotta make my move

And get up on it

Girl, you lookin'

Like you wit' it

It's okay

Come and get me

Don't be afraid, girl

I won't hurt you

All I wanna do

Is love you

If you could really read my mind then

I know that you could plainly see that

Everything you ever wanted you'd get

And everything you ever needed, I'll be that

I really got a thing for you

And I can't let it go
So I gotta make my move
And get up on it
I really got a thing for you
And I can't let it go
So I gotta make my move
And get up on it
I really got a thing for you
And I can't let it go
So I gotta make my move
And get up on it
I really got a thing for you
And I can't let it go
So I gotta make my move
And get up on it
I see why
I've got a thing for you
You make me feel so good inside
I wanna get it started
Let me get up on it, baby
Now when I rock this
Got you, wanna make me yours
The thought of me minus thong
Rocking beds and floors
Or that I stack cash
Got rhymes galore
Let a man be a man
If the motive is pure
You can bounce with me
From ship to shore
Have sex by the sea
'Til your back is sore
Sole, do things
Make you fiend for more
Not a dream, plenty things in store
What you like, huh?
I really got a thing for you
And I can't let it go
So I gotta make my move
And get up on it
I really got a thing for you
And I can't let it go
So I gotta make my move
And get up on it
But you can't get off my mind, babe

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