Get It Up

TLC

Hey, ha ha There it goes Yeah 'Cause we's abouts to flow There it is For the fellas There it is That's it That's right There it is For the fellas Comin' back on the sexy tip Ya know what I'm sayin' Wit' no mo dresses for y'all No mo dresses My brother (brother)

Get it up
Get it up
TLC is back on the mic
Ya know
Ha ha
Get it up...

Get it up
Get ready for a real good time
I'm gonna try to blow your mind
Can't ya see
You and me
It sounds so nasty
Get it up
Let your thang hang down
We could fool around
Don't ya know
I want you so (yeah)
Make me happy (oh)

Chorus: Get it up Get it up...
Get it up

Get it up
There is nothing wrong
With freakin' all night long
Me and you
We're in a groove
It feels good to me
Get it up

Leave your cares behind (just leave your cares behind)

Let me try to find

Find a spot (a spot)

To get you hot (ha ha)

Let me do you

Ooohhh...

Chorus

One time huh (ha ha ha...)

Whoo...there it is

Uh...there it is

Y'all know what it's like

Y'all know what I'm talkin' about too (ahh)

I know y'all done did that nasty

Yo

And the Left is thinkin' about it

Just to think about it

Leaves your knees in tension

He's not tension loosen up enough

Enough to clenchin'

Whatever's mentioned (mention)

Not to mention what I hand you wit' in question

And a question at hand (there it is)

Are you ready to make me feel the definition of a man (man)

Man, is it hot or is it me (oh-whoa-hoa-hoa)

Me I guess

'Cause when it comes to feelin' free
Ya free villains on civility my sexuality
A formality of reality
So don't touch me in the morning and walk away (walk away)
As I commence to yawnin' commence to stay (come on)

Stay up for the rest of the day (day)
Just enough for my tongue to play (play)

Play me back, back and forth (play)

Like a kiss (yo)

As I go a little somethin' like this

Ohhhh...

You make me wanna sing Ohhhh...

Get me, get me up (yeah hey yeah)

Get it up, get it up
I wanna love you baby
I'll freak you all night
(Love you baby
Get it up, get it up
I'll freak you all night
Get it up, get it up
I wanna love you baby
I'll freak you all night
Love you baby

Chorus

Chorus

Wit' no mo dresses for y'all
No mo dresses my brother
You have to be down if you wanna be our baby baby baby
Know what I'm sayin'
That's what I'm talkin' about
Baby baby baby, they got to be some fish out of the ocean

Lyrics submitted by aliah.

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