Get Up

Ciara

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Get upHe said, "Hi, my name is so and so
Baby can you tell me yours?"
You look like you came to do
One thing, set it off'I started on the left
And I had to take him to the right
He was out of breath
But he kept on dancin' all nightYou tryin', admit it
You just can fight the feelin' inside
You know it
And I can see it in your eyesYou want me
You smooth as ya mother
You're so undercover
By the way that you was watchin' meOoh, uh, the way you look at me I'm feelin' you, uh
I just can't help it tryin' to keep it cool, uh
I can feel it in the beat, uh, when you do those things to me, uh
Don't let nothin' stop youMove, ring the alarm
The club is jumpin' now, so get upI said, "Ciara's on your radio
Everybody turn it up"
Spicy just like hot sauce
Careful, you might burn it upYou can do the pop lock
Ragtime, don't stop
That's the way you gotta get
Get it, make ya body rockYou tryin', admit it
You just can fight the feelin' inside
You know it
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You smooth as ya mother
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Don't let nothin' stop youMove, ring the alarm
The club is jumpin' now, so get upOoh, I love the way you vibe with me
Dance with me forever
We can have a good time, follow me
To the beat togetherYou and me, one on one
Breakin' it down

You can't walk away now
We 'bout to turn this place outIt's the kid stay ridin' big
The one police tried to catch ridin' dirty
In the club before eleven O'clock
Like I'm tryin' to catch it down kinda earlyLook, ya thick her hair brown and curly
She love the way my red shinin' pearly
City boys say she fine a pretty
In the country boys say she fine and 'purrty'My pockets thick as green, it's curvy
And the ladies know soon as they see my jewelry
If bein' fresh to death is a crime
I think it's time for me to see the juryYou know Chamillionaire stay on the grind
A hustla like me is hard to find
I ain't really impressed, yes
Unless it's about some dollar signsAin't really don't need to call you fine
I know you be hearin' that all the time
I'm watchin' you do ya step, do ya step
Yep, it's goin' downOoh, uh, the way you look at me I'm feelin' you, uh
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I can feel it in the beat, uh, when you do those things to me, uh
Don't let nothin' stop youMove, ring the alarm
The club is jumpin' now, so get upI got to have you baby
Uh, I feel it, I got to have you baby
I got to have you baby
Uh, I feel it, I got to have you baby

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