

# Simon Says (vibe Squad Remix)

## Pharoahe Monch

Get the fuck up  
Simon says get the fuck up  
Throw your hands in the sky  
(Bo bo bo bo bo)  
Queens is in the back sipping 'gnac y'all what's up  
Girls, rub on your titties  
Yeah I said it, rub on your titties  
New York City gritty committee pity the fool  
That act shitty in the midst of the calm, the witty Y'all know the name  
Pharoahe fucking Monch, ain't a damn thang changed  
You all up in the Range and shit, inebriated  
Strayed from your original plan, you deviated  
I alleviated the pain with long-term goals  
Took my underground loot, without the gold  
You sold platinum round the world, I sold wood in the hood  
But when I'm in the street and shit it's all good  
I'm soon to motivate the room, control the game like Tomb Raider  
Rock, clock dollars, flip tips like a waiter  
Block shots, styles greater, let my lyrics anoint  
If you holding up the wall, then you missing the point Get the fuck up  
Simon Says get the fuck up  
Put your hands to the sky  
(Bo bo bo bo bo)  
Brooklyn in the back shooting craps now what's up  
Girlies, rub on your titties  
Fuck it, I said it, rub on your titties  
New York City gritty committee pity the fool  
That act shitty in the midst of the calm, the witty Yo, where you at, uptown let me see 'em  
Notorious for the six-fives and the BM's  
Heads give you beef, you put em in the mausoleum  
And shit don't start pumping till after 12 pm  
Uh, ignorant minds, I free 'em  
If you tired of the same old everyday you will agree I'm  
The most obligated, hard and R-Rated  
Slated to be the best, I must confess the star made it  
Some might even say this song is sexist-es  
Cause I asked the girls to rub on their breast-eses  
Whether you're riding the train or a Lexus-es  
This is for either or Rolies or Timex-eses

Wicked like Exorcist, this is the joint  
You holding up the wall then you missing the pointGet the fuck up  
Simon Says get the fuck up  
Throw your hands in the sky  
(Bo bo bo bo bo)  
The Bronx is in the back shooting craps now what's up  
Girls rub on your titties  
I said, rub on your titties  
New York City gritty committee pity the fool  
That act shitty in the midst of the calm, the wittyNew Jeru, get the fuck up  
Shaolin, get the fuck up  
Long Isle, get the fuck up  
Worldwide, get the fuck up

Songwriters

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