

# Get Up

Ciara

Get up  
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Get up He 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 night You tryin', admit it  
You just can fight the feelin' inside  
You know it  
And I can see it in your eyes You want me  
You smooth as ya mother  
You're so undercover  
By the way that you was watchin' me Ooh, 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 you Move, ring the alarm  
The club is jumpin' now, so get up I said, "Ciara's on your radio  
Everybody turn it up"  
Spicy just like hot sauce  
Careful, you might burn it up You can do the pop lock  
Ragtime, don't stop  
That's the way you gotta get  
Get it, make ya body rock You tryin', admit it  
You just can fight the feelin' inside  
You know it  
And I can see it in your eyes You want me  
You smooth as ya mother  
You're so undercover  
By the way that you was watchin' me Ooh, 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 you Move, ring the alarm  
The club is jumpin' now, so get up Ooh, I love the way you vibe with me  
Dance with me forever  
We can have a good time, follow me  
To the beat together You 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  
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  
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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 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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