

I Get Up

J. Cole

Baby, all week, yeah, you and me
Have been raring to go, ready for this show.
Got a buzz on, and the sun's gone.
You can't see for the crowd, let me help you out. Get up, get up, get up on my shoulders.
Here, take my cuzzi so your can stays colder.
Be my country song sing-along beer holder.
Hurry up baby, 'fore this song's over.
Get up, get up, get up on my shoulders. Got a spot for your tan legs 'round my red neck
Where you can outshine that big spotlight
And get the party started.
Girl show the world how pretty you are. And get up, get up, get up on my shoulders.
Here, take my cuzzi so your can stays colder.
Be my country song sing-along beer holder.
Hurry up baby, 'fore this song's over.
Get up, get up, get up on my shoulders
(I got you girl, I ain't gonna let you fall) Get up, get up, get up on my shoulders.
Here, take my cuzzi so your can stays colder.
Be my country song sing-along beer holder.
Climb on up, 'fore this song's over. Get up, get up, get up on my shoulders.
Here, take my cuzzi so your can stays colder.
Be my country song sing-along beer holder.
Hurry up baby, 'fore this song's over.
Get up, get up, get up on my shoulders
Get up, get up

Songwriters

BRANDON KINNEY, COLE SWINDELL, JEREMY STOVER Published by

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