

# Get Down (feat. Q-Tip) (Remix) [feat. Q-Tip]

Craig Mack

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Aah, now who the flav that comes a dime a dozen  
Thinking that is phat but wasn't  
Welcome to the world of Mack  
(Of Mackman)Can I get down  
Get down  
Get on down  
Can I get downLike Biggie Smallz might say  
I eat'em shits like pac-man  
I'm incredible better eat ya vegetables  
'Cause I does what I do you  
(Do it)I fake the roof off of soft suckers  
Super smackin',macking, full effect mike check one two  
I'm a reign, rain forever  
Rain like bad weather, reign like whoever neverYou can't bite my style  
'Cause my style ain't a style  
That is a style  
So I can go buck wildBetcha figure you got more funk for flow  
It ain't so, Flava in ya ear letcha know  
Now I'm about a second, from the Hook duk, strap ya rap book  
Before you get ya wet style shookCan I get down  
Get down  
Get on down  
Can I get downThe Mack's like a superintendent  
Burning MCs leaves a foul scent  
See I'm like what ya call, king a yes y'all  
My style wreck shit, I mean real shitShit's thick, I come with the ammo  
The real whammo stammo stuff that I be droppin'  
I wake great the lets warm up the hot plate  
I'm changing fate from the neck I'm a castrateMy rap loves to alienate  
Shake ya ass to the stake  
You sunk by dominate  
See I ain't scared of you muthafuckas

To me ya all suckers cause I make the ruckus  
Don't try to buck us, we roll with the cuf  
No cuf on the roof bitin' like a saber tooth  
I pound on the ground when I get down  
So let me get down, let me get down  
Can I get down  
Get down  
Get on down  
Can I get down  
To leap a tall building  
Crush the earth-a-phone  
But I'm sayin' ain't no fair when MC's roam  
The mic now in the right hands  
'Cause the Macks and the earths are the worthy of plans  
More pep than the peppa thats in ya peppa shaka  
Ruff earthquaker couldn't take me if ya mama make ya  
I back up the funk that I bring  
With unknown to mad slang  
With bigger bite than the double-bang  
I ain't met boot to hand  
If ya testin' in ya lesson  
Got me dressin' for ya funeral session  
Man, it won't even matter no more  
Craig in 94' just won the war  
My style definite to take ya over  
Have ya sittin' look over in a four door Chevy Nova  
(Why yi yi?) I figure its a slaughter  
In the world of colins[unverified]  
Ya sh\*t ain't nothing but a quarter  
The name of the track is Get Down  
So let me Get Down and pound other MC's in the ground  
Can I get down  
Get down  
Get on down  
Can I get down

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