

Get Up

Crucial Conflict

Get up, ride, sit back, who's dangerous
Get up, pow, you foul, can't hang with this
Get up, now, gun blast, it's a Conflict

Get up, ride, sit back, who's dangerousIt's time to get up and hit the hay with the high ass hay song
Betta come and get some drop, the top up in
And cock the glock and peel rolling through the teal

What it feel? And if I slip ya betta come equippedListen to the whips and the gunshot rips
I really don't give a damn how you feel
I kill if I gotta do it down and to the ground I nail
When it's time to mack, them freaks

I gotta strap up with Jimmy, uhWhen I get it with a girl and the dough
It's a rodeo show from the back with the Carlos
When I gon' slang them thangs

They write the word, the word is flictTricks with style, it's WildStyle
I'm pissed, you think you can throw
Now fool you wish, rodeo we on me, lay back

Taking all you bunk punks with the quicknessYou supposed to be a playa but you running at the mouth
Shoulda mind your business
Come and get it, try to get it rougher than the necks

I break necks on somebody wanna flexThen let's flex and get it off your chest
The wild west, yes, flictGet up, ride, sit back, who's dangerous
Get up, pow, you foul, can't hang with this
Get up, now, gun blast, it's a Conflict

Get up, ride, sit back, who's dangerousIt's the wicked wild west, winchester for your chest
Or your man, people just can't understand
That I'm a hoodlum that's rawwed upWhen I close in slowly posing if you snooze
Then you losing ya whole damn crew
Those scoundrels got a round for 'em

If ya mama want drama, I'ma bump her in tooBuck, snap, load 'em up roll out
Head for the hills now
Stuck, trapped, bottle up no clout

Death for real powNever could ya get it with a renegade desperado
Plenty ammo flowing like a fountain
I be coming round the mountain

Gunning, nigga done in ya best ta giddy upWhen ya hear them horsies troddin'
At full riding and ya climbing and someone shotting
Much trouble passing on the barnyard

Go 'head and bounce and let it goI'm sick a these soft party cliks wanna flow
It's the real rodeo kicking the flow

So hoe on the ride, can ya giddy up hoe?Get up, ride, sit back, who's dangerous
Get up, pow, you foul, can't hang with this
Get up, now, gun blast, it's a Conflict

Get up, ride, sit back, who's dangerousThinking I won't bust you, don't luck your punk
Glad ta get your body stunk as I creep with a rowdy clik

Ta ease ya feet and pop the trunkMan, I hate ta do this shit 'cause it was my melody
Thought that I called him a bitch, so I up my barrel Y
Didn't have ta hit ya for the homicide

That's why he died nobody criedHe shouldnta tried holla flict and ride
Meet you in your next life
Get on you square get high tonight

'Cause last night when he been hereNow he wanna know why he didn't ride
A pocket knife or even flict
Boing boing, ya see me dong floing

Giddy up, now watch me get thoingGet ya ass fast, I'ma last
Demonstrate, pass we crash
Face to face and my nigga

Gohilian mixed beast type niggaDangerous to the world

Giddy up, now what you figure, niggaGet up, ride, sit back, who's dangerous
Get up, pow, you foul, can't hang with this
Get up, now, gun blast, it's a Conflict

Get up, ride, sit back, who's dangerousEverybody giddy up, drum down on your money
Do you wanna put um up now, shit
Fucking put him up punk, I'ma put him in the trunk

I'ma mind smoke him up with tha fivesAll a bag a funk and go coast to coast and get up
Crucial Conflcit got 'em on cloud nine

Doing hard time in the state a mind of a killaNiggas act like I won't pull tha block block blam
Boogie woogie shake it to the left man

Back to the right man, making the tightest songGone again, drinking on gin
Smoking on hay, getting in my zone
Riding slick been on the block a bit

Put on the good old Final TicC H I C A G O, giddy up while we kick that rodeo
Back to back, we gonna smoke on

And toke a sack and tack the proke onI was born to get up and put 'em in flight
Never say never 'cause never'll do

And make 'em all giddy up tonightSide to side, let's ride and roll
Ya can't control ya self no more
So come on ya gone, got 'em all dropping
And leave 'em hopping to the hip old west

For you ya boo ya whole crew tooGet up, ride, sit back, who's dangerous
Get up, pow, you foul, can't hang with this
Get up, now, gun blast, it's a Conflict
Get up, ride, sit back, who's dangerous

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlrics.com/>