

# Get Down

## Rhymefest

Get down  
Get down  
Get down You need to get down  
You need to get down  
You need to get down  
He need to get down Yeah, I aim to spit, and maim your clique  
I bang your bitch, bitch, I'm dangerous  
Down I came to get, up to claim my shit  
Raw like 'caine and gettin' brain from brainless chicks It's, yo', party, do wutch ya like  
Dis, my, mission, gon' fuck tonight  
Up in the club and like see what the buzz is like  
Niggaz who pop shit gon' feel what crutches like The slugs is like, I keep the whole hood fiendin'  
I don't smoke but I know what drugs they like  
I'm the man to see, livin' the fantasy  
Pocket full of Stones like Sly and the Family Lift your shirt girl, show me the mammaries  
Next week, I'll still have good memories  
All I Do, the clique with me  
Sign the check, nigga don't say shit to me This is history, what rapper you know  
Before his record drop is a Grammy winner G?  
Me I came to get, down surround the sound  
Bounce from town to town, 'Fest gon' put shit Down  
You need to get down  
You need to get down  
He need to get  
He need to get down We came to get down  
We came to get down  
He came to get  
He came to get down You dangerous, yeah, but I'm game for this, yeah  
And I don't kiss 'cause that can get kankerous  
White girls be claimin' the sun is cancerous  
Pull my dick out and I done caused a damn eclipse I'm on some shit, heh, you want some shit?  
This my town dawg, watch what tone you get  
This Windy City nigga, don't get blown to bits  
Archaeologist nigga, I stay with a bone to pick Goin' tit for tat, black aristocrat  
Born with a gift to mack anywhere chicks is at  
Malaysians, Haitians, Asians mixed with black  
Bring 'em back to the block like yeah nigga, get with that Fuck raisin' the bar, man I made the bar  
Went to Harvard Law like Cochran, I aced the bar  
Just in case I get faced with a case tomorrow

Look in my face and they race to get Che disbarred Nah I'm chillin' baby, now make it poke child

With meditate I help you bring your inner hoe out

We'll regulate and get it crackin' like a coke house

Pretty panties with some fanny I'ma make her go Down

You need to get down

You need to get down

He need to get

He need to get down You got somethin' to prove? Get down baby

Oh, she ready to move, get down baby

You got to stay in the groove, get down baby

He came to get down You got somethin' to prove? Get down baby

Now she ready to move, get down baby

You got to stay in the groove, get down baby

He came to get down Get down

Get down

He came to get down

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>