

# Get Up

## 50 Cent

Man I'm gonna do my thang, get up!  
It's crazy in the club when I'm in there man, get up!  
Trust me homie I'm not playin', get up!  
Now get on the dance floor off the chain  
I say get up!  
I came to bring you that California love  
And a lil' New York hatin' it's all of the above  
I'm not playin' I'm sayin' I'm off the chain  
You niggas better follow the instructions  
I said get up!  
I ball till I fall  
I stunt till I drop  
I'm off the show room floor  
Not the used car lot  
You buy a bottle  
I buy the bar  
I make every other week feel like Mardi Gras  
When I get in to it  
I get in to it  
Everybody can't do it the way I do it  
I make it rain, rain  
Till the sun come out  
A nigga playin', playin'  
We make the guns come out  
Now, my question is  
Who they gonna blame  
When I'm back number one on the Billboard again  
Shit, shift now the game done change  
Since Mike made Thriller and Prince made Purple Rain  
I guess I make the kids wanna slang  
And NWA made the West Coast bang  
Nah it's just music, man it's just music  
Now get your ass on the dance floor and move it  
I have the savoir faire  
I'm the reason everybody here  
I say get up!  
I make it hot, I make it hot in here  
Your feet hurtin' I really care  
I said get up!

I want to see you, I want to see you move  
And get all into the groove  
I said get up!

I'm getting money man I really don't care  
Let me see you put your hands up in the air  
I said get up!

Girl, you look good  
I want to get to know you better  
You look good in them jeans  
And them red stilettos  
You got a Bentley  
Coupe booty baby  
I want to drive  
See I tell you what mileage is  
When I'm inside  
I'ma take you for a spin  
You know round and round  
Switch gears till your love come down  
I take you to the point of no return  
If you listen you learn  
Just how a nigga earn  
I got money to burn  
While the Gap Band play  
She dropped the bomb on me  
It's up and down  
And up and down  
Gracefully

Rick James would have said she a brick house  
Or Fifty you should go home to see  
What that bitch bout  
I found out she like it how I like it, huh  
Back it up' get cha some  
I know how to get you sprung  
Tune you up' use your tongue  
Under the hood it's so good  
She said it's so good  
Goddamn I'm so hood  
Nigga wattup?  
I have the savoir faire  
I'm the reason everybody here  
I say get up!

I make it hot, I make it hot in here  
Your feet hurtin' I really care  
I said get up!

I want to see you, I want to see you move

And get all into the groove  
I said get up!  
I'm getting money man I really don't care  
Let me see you put your hands in the air  
I said get up!  
And get into it  
You are now rocking with the Unit  
I said get up!  
And get into it  
We gonna show you just how we do it  
I said get up!  
Aftermath, still shady Aftermath  
I said get up!  
Aftermath, still shady Aftermath

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