Everybody Get Up

[Fat Joe](Fat Joe)

Jump off
Timbo and Joey Crack about to flip
Yeah, flip
Yeah, flip
Yeah, flip
Yeah, oh
Get up, get get, get down
You ain't come to party muh'fucker just sit down
Get up, get up, get up, get up
Get up, get up, get up, get up
She's bad, she's bad, she's bad I know she's bad
Everybody get up
Get up, get up, get up, get up
Get up, get up, get up, get up
They call me Pillsbury Dough bwoy
'Cause they know I really get that dough bwoy
Dropped, lean back, it was so propers
Then I had to circle back with some mo' choppers
Mo' guns, mo' nines, whole lotta money
Mo' Biggie sing it with me, mo' problems
Uh, it's the BX finest, cook coke crack
Baby, please, rewind this and yeah, I know I'm hot
You don't need to remind us, ladies!
Your royal penis is clean, your highness
Uh, I can't do nuttin' right these days
Got chicks mad at me 'cause I lost some weight
Timbo and Coke
And we 'bout to haunt the town in the sky blue Ghost
New York! Damn I hate to brag and boast
But I'm rich, Timbaland bring in the chorus
Everybody get up
Get up, get get, get down
You ain't come to party muh'fucker just sit down
Get up, get up, get up, get up
Get up, get up, get up, get up
Everybody get up
Get up, get get, get down
You ain't come to party muh'fucker just sit down
Get up, get up, get up, get up

Get up, get up, get up, get up
Everybody get up
She's bad, she's bad, she's bad I know she's bad
Everybody get up
Get up, get up, get up, get up
Get up, get up, get up, get up
You about to witness, greatness at it's prime
You should tape this
Matter fact, go 'head, congratulate us
Rucker, three-peat champ, see us Lakers
(Whattup Reem?)
Homey, please, don't hate us
She said that she was single, yo, leave or make up, damn!
I'm out in L.A. within a week
Honies go to size C from an A cup
V.A. is you wit me now

Couple bricks of that yay and it's Philly bound, feel me now
I'd rather die in prison than to be a broke nigga
Live my life in the kitchen into bakin' pies
One of my addictions, on the mound
95 mile per hour pitches, volleyball servin' 'em
The iron is itchin'
To straighten any nigga out tryin' to diss 'em, crack
Get up, get get, get down
You ain't come to party muh'fucker just sit down
Get up, get up, get up, get up
Get up, get up, get up, get up
Everybody get up
Get up, get get, get down
You ain't come to party muh'fucker just sit down
Get up, get up, get up, get up
Get up, get up, get up, get up
Everybody get up
She's bad, she's bad, she's bad I know she's bad
Everybody get up
Get up, get up, get up, get up
Get up, get up, get up, get up
She's bad, she's bad, she's bad I know she's bad
Everybody get up
Get up, get up, get up, get up
Get up, get up, get up, get up
She's bad like MJ's sister
I ain't gotta talk fast, give a day and I'll twist her
Ain't gotta be celebrity to get with me, shit!

I fuck bitches that look worse than
As long as they head right and ass fat
I put a pillow over they face and ass that crack
'Bout to cruise down your avenue
In the back of that Cad, think collateral
Ain't no tellin' what this clip and the Mac'll do
Ask Timb, I got the beat by kidnappin' Maganoo
In other words don't fool with us
Aiyyo Timbaland, tell 'em what to do
Everybody get up
Get up, get get, get down
You ain't come to party muh'fucker just sit down
Get up, get up, get up, get up
Get up, get up, get up, get up
Everybody get up
Get up, get get, get down
You ain't come to party muh'fucker just sit down
Get up, get up, get up, get up
Get up, get up, get up, get up
Everybody get up
She's bad, she's bad, she's bad I know she's bad
Everybody get up
Get up, get up, get up, get up
Get up, get up, get up, get up
Crack