Get Up

Akinyele

Yo, it should be a crime
The way I murder these rhymes
I flip hundreds of lines
Because I'm done with this mic over 7 timesI shine, I glitter niggas is pussy like cat litter
Who would ever consider this pepto bismol drinking?
Nigga bring a ruckas and I'll start shitting on you motherfuckers'Cause the raps I give
They running through your ass like a laxative
I could get drastic like Rupaul swing that dried dick
I get aggy when I hit, I get you boombastic'Cause Akinyele only give you boom back shit
Original, incredible lyrical hook for years
But y'all wasn't trying to hear
Like you hear them through [Incomprehensible] ears
I kick it loud and clear, make you whisper
Like those motherfucking temptations is outHey yeah, I end careers by the pier like pliers
This mic get iced once I cream niggas like wires
Paper weight fires
Play them both sides of the fence like barbed wiresBut I will make your whole entire empire retire
Once I'm dressed in army attire
All you hear is repeated gun fire
Leaving your chest heated like clunky dryersWe came to fuck you right on up
We came to fuck you right on up, yeah
We came to fuck you right on upSo if you want to
Get up, get up, get up, get up
Get up, get up, get up, get up
I'll bust you down, you right on up
We came to fuck you right on upEven on a blind date, you couldn't get with me
I'll put these hot ass tecs on your neck
And give you permanent hickiesLeave you in lakes like Ricky
Think that I was distributing whiskey
The way niggas be riding on me tipsyThe rhyme chief maker, hittin' punch lines
Like a rapper who slammed his sister loose leaf paper
It don't get no better than this
I got that medicine for rock veterans
I'm bad to the bone like skeletonsOr some Dracula shit
Biting mics turning niggas into vampires
'Cause they can't get no light
Kid, can't you tell that it's the Akinyele?
I be holding this shit down like a bucket in the wellJammed like hell
And plus, I rock your dome without stones

The black stallion
Pack the certified chrome to make you think I'm Italian
From the way that I roamI drunk and stuck the microphones like
Niggas think it's dial tones
And start looking for Miss JonesYou clones are soft like foam
I like rap superstars out of their twilight ass zone
Like when
What the hell you think, it's the AK?You be like, what
Like I'm yelling it's my beat, what
Nigga, don't sleepWe came to fuck you right on up
We came to fuck you right on up, yeah
We came to fuck you right on upSo if you want to
Get up, get up, get up, get up
Get up, get up, get up, get up
I'll bust you down, you right on up
We came to fuck you right on upWe came to fuck you up
(Fuck you up)
We came to fuck you up
(Fuck you up)We came to fuck you up
(Fuck you up)
We came to fuck you up
(Right on up)We came to fuck you right on up
We came to fuck you right on up, yeah
We came to fuck you right on up
We came to fuck you right on upSo if you want to
Get up, get up, get up, get up
Get up, get up, get up, get up
I'll bust you down, you right on up
We came to fuck you right on up

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