Get Down (Q-Tip Remix)

Craig Mack

One, two, now who got the flav,
That comes a dime a dozen,
And keeps 'em buzzing,
Thinking that their fat when they wasn't.
Welcome to the world of Mack
Or Mack land, where ya small like sand,
I eat MC's like Pac-Man.
I'm incredible,
Better eat 'chs vegetables
Cause I does what I do.
I fake the roof a soft sucker super
Smacking, Mackin'
Full effect mic check one two.
I'm a rain'
Rain forever,
Rain like bad weather,
Rain like whoever never.
Ya can't bite my style
Cause my style ain't a style
That is style so I could be buckwild.
Bet'cha figure you got more fuck for flow,
It ain't so
Flava in ya ear let ya know.
Now I'm about a second from the hook look scrap ya rap book
Before ya get your wet style shookGet down, can I get down
Get down, can I get down
Get down, can I get down
Get down, can I get downHere it comes
The Mack is like a superintendent
Burning MC's leaves a foul scent
See I'm like what'ch called king of yes ya'll
My style is rick
Sick, I mean real sick,
Shits thick
I come wit the ammo
The real wammo,
Slammo stuff that I'd be droppin
And I'll wait, the great
Let's warm up the hot plate.

I'll change your fate
From the neck
I'm a castrate,
My rap loves to alienate,
Shake your ass 'til it stank cause I dominate.
See I ain't scared of you mutherfuckers.
To me ya all sucker,
Cause I make the ruckus,
Don't try to buck us,
We roll bullet proof with no cuff,
On the roof bittin like a saber tooth.
I pound on the ground when I get down,
So let me get down, let me get down.Get down, can I get down
Get down, can I get down
Get down, can I get down
Get down, can I get downCould leap a tall building, crush the earth for fun.
But I'm sayin ain't no fair you when MC's run.
The mics now in the right hands cause the Macks on the
earth, just to spoil your plans,
More pep then the peppershaker, rough earthquaker
Couldn't take me if ya mamma make ya.
I back up the funk that I bring,
With unknown to man slang
With bigger bite than the devil's fang
I ain't met who could hand.
If ya testing in ya lesson
Got me dressing for your funeral session.
Man, it won't even matter no more,
Graig in 94, has just won the war.
My style will definately take ya over
Have ya sitting looking older than a 4 door Chevy Nova
Why I oughta (smack emdown, Mack) I figure its a slaughter
In the world of dollars ya shit ain't nothing but a quarter.
The name of the track is getdown
And pound othe MCs in the ground.Get down, can I get down
Get down, can I get down
Get down, can I get down

Songwriters
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