Get Wit This

J. Valentine

Last man standing, like Bruce Willis, about to kill with this
Niggaz feel this, the masters of realness
In your town to get down, so give your man a pound
Let him know what's goin down, take a pull and hold it now
Back to matters we call the rhyme data
Home run batter, shuttin down your chitter chatter
So kill the he say she say bust the replay
Hit Squad, Def Squad, stay busy like the freewayDig this, in the field of rap, I pull rank
Sets it Off like Vivica Fox and La' robbin banks
What you think? On the roof I work, smokin dank
Puffin Bone Thugs and the boombox crank
Live in color, I represent, for the hardcore brother
Who pack Lethal Weapons, without Dan Glover
And still we achieve the great, those who try
To fade us get clowned, plus beat down, soLet's get up, let's get down
Roll with the hardcore funk, the hardcore sound
Let's get wit this, mackadocious funk material
It's been a long time, we shouldn't have left youLet's get up, let's get down
Roll with the hardcore funk, the hardcore sound
Let's get wit this, mackadocious funk material
It's been a long time, we shouldn't have left youAiyyo the rhymes I recite, airtight, like a submarine
Hip Hop fiends, like a Jones, for nicotine
Of tobacco so I can't slack yo
Got the knack though, bring it live and that's a fact yo
Niggaz buggin out, askin when we comin out
Samps is runnin out, need new shit to talk about
How you doin, where you been, in the biz
Sittin on chrome, back to set trendsWell it's the rappin Lex Luthor, step to me I'll do ya
Send you back to the future, he for real man? HELL YEAH
I don't care, I gets it on anywhere
From the streets of East New York, to the streets of Bel Air
First things first, I come to work with mad equipment
To do y'all, in the U Haul and the side biscuit
My persona, got suburban kids
Bangin their heads up in the gym like NirvanaLet's get up, let's get down
Roll with the hardcore funk, the hardcore sound
Let's get wit this, mackadocious funk material
It's been a long time, we shouldn't have left youBack to take mine, like Jordan, goin baseline
Create rhyme, break spines, when it's showtime

Niggaz wanna doubt me, talk about P
No slouch B, cause off the meter's how my clout beIndeed, I'm amazing when I
Got the crowd doin shit by remote control
Comin high powered, what's the discrepency coward?
Dunk on your head, like Juwan HowardLet's get up, let's get down
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