

# Get Up

## Dj Quik

Get up, ride, sit back, who's dangerous  
Get up, pow, you foul, can't hang with this  
Get up, now, gun blast, it's a Conflict  
Get up, ride, sit back, who's dangerous  
It's time to get up and hit the hay with the high ass hay song  
Betta come and get some drop, the top up in  
And cock the glock and peel rolling through the teal  
What it feel? And if I slip ya betta come equipped  
Listen to the whips and the gunshot rips  
I really don't give a damn how you feel  
I kill if I gotta do it down and to the ground I nail  
When it's time to mack, them freaks  
I gotta strap up with Jimmy, uh  
When I get it with a girl and the dough  
It's a rodeo show from the back with the Carlos  
When I gon' slang them thangs  
They write the word, the word is flict  
Tricks with style, it's WildStyle  
I'm pissed, you think you can throw  
Now fool you wish, rodeo we on me, lay back  
Taking all you bunk punks with the quickness  
You supposed to be a playa but you running at the mouth  
Shoulda mind your business  
Come and get it, try to get it rougher than the necks  
I break necks on somebody wanna flex  
Then let's flex and get it off your chest  
The wild west, yes, flict  
Get up, ride, sit back, who's dangerous  
Get up, pow, you foul, can't hang with this  
Get up, now, gun blast, it's a Conflict  
Get up, ride, sit back, who's dangerous  
It's the wicked wild west, winchester for your chest  
Or your man, people just can't understand  
That I'm a hoodlum that's rawwed up  
When I close in slowly posing if you snooze  
Then you losing ya whole damn crew  
Those scoundrels got a round for 'em  
If ya mama want drama, I'ma bump her in too  
Buck, snap, load 'em up roll out

Head for the hills now  
Stuck, trapped, bottle up no clout  
Death for real pow  
Never could ya get it with a renegade desperado  
Plenty ammo flowing like a fountain  
I be coming round the mountain  
Gunning, nigga done in ya best ta giddy up  
When ya hear them horsies troddin'  
At full riding and ya climbing and someone shotting  
Much trouble passing on the barnyard  
Go 'head and bounce and let it go  
I'm sick a these soft party cliks wanna flow  
It's the real rodeo kicking the flow  
So hoe on the ride, can ya giddy up hoe?  
Get up, ride, sit back, who's dangerous  
Get up, pow, you foul, can't hang with this  
Get up, now, gun blast, it's a Conflict  
Get up, ride, sit back, who's dangerous  
Thinking I won't bust you, don't luck your punk  
Glad ta get your body stunk as I creep with a rowdy klik  
Ta ease ya feet and pop the trunk  
Man, I hate ta do this shit 'cause it was my melody  
Thought that I called him a bitch, so I up my barrel Y  
Didn't have ta hit ya for the homicide  
That's why he died nobody cried  
He shouldn'ta tried holla flict and ride  
Meet you in your next life  
Get on you square get high tonight  
'Cause last night when he been here  
Now he wanna know why he didn't ride  
A pocket knife or even flict  
Boing boing, ya see me dong floing  
Giddy up, now watch me get tholing  
Get ya ass fast, I'ma last  
Demonstrate, pass we crash  
Face to face and my nigga  
Gohilian mixed beast type nigga  
Dangerous to the world  
Giddy up, now what you figure, nigga  
Get up, ride, sit back, who's dangerous  
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Get up, ride, sit back, who's dangerous  
Everybody giddy up, drum down on your money  
Do you wanna put um up now, shit

Fucking put him up punk, I'ma put him in the trunk  
I'ma mind smoke him up with tha fives  
All a bag a funk and go coast to coast and get up  
Crucial Conflcit got 'em on cloud nine  
Doing hard time in the state a mind of a killa  
Niggas act like I won't pull tha block block blam  
Boogie woogie shake it to the left man  
Back to the right man, making the tightest song  
Gone again, drinking on gin  
Smoking on hay, getting in my zone  
Riding slick been on the block a bit  
Put on the good old Final Tic  
C H I C A G O, giddy up while we kick that rodeo  
Back to back, we gonna smoke on  
And toke a sack and tack the proke on  
I was born to get up and put 'em in flight  
Never say never 'cause never'll do  
And make 'em all giddy up tonight  
Side to side, let's ride and roll  
Ya can't control ya self no more  
So come on ya gone, got 'em all dropping  
And leave 'em hopping to the hip old west  
For you ya boo ya whole crew too  
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