Get Down

Craig Mack

Aah, now who the flav that comes a dime a dozen
Thinking that is phat but wasn't
Welcome to the world of Mack
(Of Mackman)Can I get down

Get down

Get on down

Can I get downLike Biggie Smallz might say

I eat'em shits like pac-man

I'm incredible better eat ya vegetables

'Cause I does what I do you

(Do it)I fake the roof off of soft suckers

Super smackin', macking, full effect mike check one two

I'm a reign, rain forever

Rain like bad weather, reign like whoever neverYou can't bite my style

'Cause my style ain't a style

That is a style

So I can go buck wildBetcha figure you got more funk for flow

It ain't so, Flava in ya ear letcha know

Now I'm about a second, from the Hook duk, strap ya rap book

Before you get ya wet style shookCan I get down

Get down

Get on down

Can I get downThe Mack's like a superintendent

Burning MCs leaves a foul scent

See I'm like what ya call, king a yes y'all

My style wreck shit, I mean real shitShit's thick, I come with the ammo

The real whammo stammo stuff that I be droppin'

I wake great the lets warm up the hot plate

I'm changing fate from the neck I'm a castrateMy rap loves to alienate

Shake ya ass to the stake

You sunk by dominate

See I ain't scared of you muthafuckas

To me ya all suckers cause I make the ruckusDon't try to buck us, we roll with the cuf

No cuf on the roof bitin' like a saber tooth

I pound on the ground when I get down

So let me get down, let me get downCan I get down

Get down

Get on down

Can I get downTo leap a tall building

Crush the earth-a-phone But I'm sayin' ain't no fair when MC's roam

The mic now in the right hands

'Cause the Macks and the earths are the worthy of plansMore pep than the peppa thats in ya peppa shaka Ruff earthquaker couldn't take me if ya mama make ya

I back up the funk that I bring

With unknown to mad slang

With bigger bite than the double-bangI ain't met boot to hand

If ya testin' in ya lesson

Got me dressin' for ya funeral sessionMan, it won't even matter no more

Craig in 94' just won the war

My style definite to take ya over

Have ya sittin' look over in a four door Chevy Nova

(Why yi yi?)I figure its a slaughter

In the world of colins[unverified]

Ya sh*t ain't nothing but a quarter

The name of the track is Get Down

So let me Get Down and pound other MC's in the groundCan I get down

Get down

Get on down

Can I get down

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