

Get Wit' It

Vanilla Ice

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Disaster, systems break when I quake
Make no mistake, the crowd stays awake when I'm
Shakin' and bakin' and I'm takin' all MC's
Smilin' on the mic 'cause I'm gonna make big geesPow, holy cow, it's like a bang or a boom
MC's see me comin' and they're clearin' the room
Outta my path 'cause they're scared of the result
Don't wanna battle 'cause to me that's an insultMan, I wouldn't even lower myself
I got your record and put it on the shelf
I didn't play it, I used it as a frisbee
Your girl saw me doin' it and she kissed meA good sport 'cause the ball's in my court
And in the long run I'm takin' no shorts
Slayin' competition till the parties done
You want a non-stop jam, here's the right oneGotta get it going' on, get wit' it, bust that beatYes, I'm blessed
and I must confess
Put me to the test and you'll say I'm the best
I don't joke, I don't even jest
Every line in my rhyme makes me better than the restI'll live high on the hog, on the fat of the land
God damn, I'll be so hot, I'll have to walk with a fan
On the brink of success, champagne & caviar
In limo's, just like a superstarBusiness leave your number at my office
Not for sale, but the fans all bought this
Money pourin' in just like a faucet left on
'Cause my rhymes are that strong, last longJust like the coppertop battery
You think I'm dope, come on, don't flatter me
'Cause I been hearin' that stuff for years
Respect from my peers and I'm changin' the gearsOf that hip-hop engine, not to mention
Retire at 21 and get a pension
Gonna bust it out and your welcome to come
You wanna non-stop jam here's the right oneGotta get it going' on, get wit' it, bust that beatHere's another
rhyme to break the ice
You couldn't purchase my talent at any price
Don't chase a roni 'cause I know that I can get 'em

I'm not the type so I don't even sweat 'emI'll love a girl and then dis the same one

'Cause you know that there's more where that came from

Yo, the one I want just walked through the thresholdSo all you other girls are out in the cold for now

She's the only one for me

Who knows if we were meant to beTogether forever and that's a real long time

And you can tell I'm in the house by my dope rhyme

Man, I'm glad she came to her senses

And that she put down all her defensesAnd finally gave her heart and soul

To the man behind the mic control

I'm here with her now, I'm ready for fun

You want a non-stop jam, here's the right oneGotta get it going' on, get wit' it, bust that beat

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