Here comes the get down get down Here comes the get down get down Here comes the get down get down

The one I serve is the most high Pull up to the curb in my 05 Got the rims on tens when I roll by No Benz but I got 10 friends in an old ride Walkin in with a limp and a closed eye Fanny pack and I'm strapped for the wholenight And the spots all packed and its so live From the front to the back and its show time Gonna hate play the wall for the whole night Want beef? Get a burger and a cold fry And a steak and a shake and a whole pie You salty- I see that you throat dry Two coffees I dance like an old guy Can't stop cause I'm down for the whole nine Like Rocky I punch till I go down Its my party this how it goes out

Here comes the get down get down Why you wanna sit down sit down? We come to get down get down Junk that we bump so lit now

This the part where your mom gone dance... Hey mom, please don't dance

One time I was up in the Sam's Club Then a fan ran up put his hands up Said he moved from Atlanta to Tampa Whipped out a camera game me a pamper Can you sign this quick for my grandma Can I get a little pic for the fam-a My nana is a fan of your grammar He's doing duck lips while he's holding the camera Your song is my number one jam-a It's like I'm your number one fan-a This is really so random Can we be friends like Ross and Chandler? You gifted kind of like Santa You up there with the guy who sings Panda Dc Talk my favorite band Wait... What did you say?... Man what?

Here comes the get down get down Why you wanna sit down sit down? We come to get down get down Junk that we bump so lit now

This the part where your mom gone dance... Hey mom please don't dance

Sometimes I feel like I just don't fit in And I feel like they just don't get it And I feel like I'm just so different When I rap for the cats who clap with no rhythm
Half pay attention, half didn't listen
Some wanna laugh at the fact that I'm a Christian
So when I state that I rap for a living
Some wanna hate for the sake of Religion but...
My savior is risen back on a mission back out the prison
Mouth is a motor rap is the piston
Never gonna fail for your wack little system
But now I'm asking for wisdom
Just to deal with the cats that will listen
Still on a path that path of the vision
Back in the lab and I'm back in the kitchen
Like...

Here comes the get down get down Why you wanna sit down sit down? We come to get down get down Junk that we bump so lit now

This the part where your mom gone dance...