

## Get Up

50 Cent

Man I finna do my thang (get up!)  
It's crazy in the club when I'm in there mayne (get up!)  
Trust me homie I'm not playin (get up!)  
I have the dance floor off the chain, I said (get up!)  
I came to bring you that California love  
And a little New York hate, it's all of the above  
I'm not playin, I said I'm off the chain  
You niggas better follow instructions, I said (get up!)

I bought two all fours, stunt till I drive  
'Em off the showroom floor, not the used car lot  
You buy a bottle, I buy the bar  
I make every other week feel like Mardi Gras  
When I get into it, I get into it  
Everybody can't do it the way I do it  
I make it rain, till the sun come out  
A nigga playin, we make the guns come out  
Now, my question is who they gon' blame  
When I'm back number one on the Billboard again?  
Shit shift now, the game done changed  
Since Mike made Thriller and Prince made Purple Rain  
I guess I made the kids want slang  
And N.W.A. made the West Coast bang  
Nah, it's just music man, it's just music  
Now get your ass on the dance floor and move it

I have the South warfare  
I'm the reason everybody here, I say (get up!)  
I make it hot, I make it hot in here  
Your feet hurtin? I really don't care, I said (get up!)  
I wanna see, I, I wanna see ya move  
And get all into the groove, I say (get up!)  
I'm gettin money man, I really don't care  
Let me see you put your ass in the air, I said (get up!)

Yeah lady, you look good, I wanna get to know you better  
You look good in them jeans and them red stilettos  
You got a Bentley Coupe booty baby, I wanna drive  
See it'll tell you what your mileage is when I'm inside  
I wanna take you for a spin, you know, round and round  
Switch gears till you won't come down  
I take you to the point of no return, if you listen you learn  
Just how a nigga earn, I got money to burn  
While they can't get a place, she drop the bomb on me  
It's up and down and up and down gracefully  
Rick James would've said She a Brick House  
But Fifty you should go home and see what that bitch bout  
I find out she like it how I like it, huh  
Back it up, get ya some, I know how to get ya sprung  
Tune ya up and use the tongue, under the hood is so good  
She said it so good, goddamn I'm so hood, nigga what up?

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And get into it  
You're now rockin with the Unit, I say (get up!)  
And get into it  
We gon' show you just how we do it, I said (get up!)  
Aftermath  
Still Shady Aftermath, I said (get up!)  
Aftermath  
Still Shady Aftermath