

# Get Down

Joell Ortiz

Get down, Yeaaaah

Uh, wave at me baby I'm wavy  
White Tee and the yankee is navy  
JOE L L, yeah I'm jiggling baby  
Picking up ladies in that cinnamon Cedes  
A1 flow I'm out here getting this gravy  
Steak out my crib, turn you into filet mig-non  
Cabron, I've been lifting this eighty  
I turn your selfie to a pic in The Daily  
News you know the rules, boy my city is crazy  
Empire state with the liberty lady  
The towers drop but them twins still around  
Twin Glocks forty-orties And twin four pounds  
Who wanna dance I spin you around  
Bring you back and kiss you goodbye with a round

[Hook:]

Ahh, now shorty how that sound  
I know you're from outta town round here  
That's how we get down  
You're in the city that shoot  
Beside these bitches nothing really that cute  
We get down  
We don't play at the [?]  
One band two band shaking the spot  
We get down  
Ain't nothing bummy around here  
Girlfriend we getting money around here  
This is how we get down  
Ain't nothing funny around here  
Girlfriend a lot of money around here  
This is how we get down

Anywhere I'm at is the turn up (turn up)  
They scream turn down, I'm yelling for what? (for what)  
Winter time I turn the collar of my fur up  
Summer time top down flipping birds up  
Trying to tell these niggas, now I'm stunning on 'em word up  
Fuck it I'm that nigga when it comes to fucking words up  
Move without security, and post on any curb yep  
Tryina bust a move and watch the eagle lift a bird up  
Any now I wanna lift a bird up  
Break her off crazy have her shaking like a nerve suck  
Looking at her in the corner all curled up  
Gave her the Anaconda now it's curled up  
Pimp juice I should be Jheri curled up  
Dripping from all this game that I'm kicking like the world cup

[Hook]

It's a whole lot money around here  
Baby girl we get gully around here  
I don't know how they got down there  
But trust me we get it popping around here

Pop up pop bottles and pop ya'll ladies

Nah I don't pop molly cause I get crazy  
I pop they pop, them nines pop baby  
Pop off, nah pap's for real we don't play, Paa!  
I get it live so easy, nah I don't mean do this for TV  
But you see me  
I make these bitches do the Houdini  
Have 'em reappear in the Figi's in bikinis  
You mad, you got it bad boy face facts  
Do it big take a nice puff and tell her take that