

## Get Loose

Reflection Eternal

We came here tonight to get loose  
So before we leave we got to lift you  
Higher than you ever been before, forget roof  
Cause the world on fire, the girl on fire  
Get loose, get loose, get loose, c'mon  
Get loose, get loose, get loose, c'mon  
Get loose, get loose, get loose, c'mon  
Get loose, get loose, get loose, c'mon

When you're on the cross you against the wall  
A-waitin for more  
Won't give a single dance  
I seen it all before  
But one day you'll find you should lose your mind  
You can wait in self-control  
Intoxicate yourself  
Now get out on the floor  
Get loose

So ma let you get a peek like a booth for 40 deuce  
Knew the D make her freeze, she lookin for an excuse  
To get loose, match the purse with the shoes, c'mon  
You spit game, think she leavin with'chu, yeah right  
They sip Goose with the juice, spit the truth, c'mon  
And get loose, get loose, get loose, c'mon  
Now you might have a shot in the dark, if you play your cards right  
If not it's a long hard night  
Now, what can you say to get her to leave with'chu?  
Got her in your sight, you a heat-seekin missile  
Spot her in the light, you wish you could be alone  
Music in the back act like your theme song  
You hate how it all sound like a ringtone  
But when it come on in the club you sing along  
She got one or two friends, bring 'em along  
Un-less they wanted to [?], leave 'em alone

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Get loose

Get loose, get loose, get loose, c'mon (get loose)  
Get loose, get loose, get loose, c'mon  
Get loose, get loose, get loose, c'mon (get loose)  
Get loose, get loose, get loose, c'mon

Get loose, get loose, get loose, c'mon (get loose)  
Get loose, get loose, get loose, c'mon  
Get loose, get loose, get loose, c'mon (get loose)  
Get loose, get loose, get loose, c'mon

Aiyyo call the fire department cause the blaze has started

You ain't hot cause you flame retardant  
I'm 'bout to hang up like a famous artist, in the Kweli museum  
E'rybody feel him, can't nobody see him  
Can't nobody be him, try as they might  
But now it's dead, I defy afterlife  
I spit in the face of the reaper as I address my wounds  
Frontin for the chicks like Judy Blume  
The dudes soon follow, they all sound recycled like bottles, cans  
That's why I see through 'em like Hollow Man  
They softer than model hands, no competition  
Cause they flow not sufficient, they get thrown out the kitchen  
Cause they can't take the heat, my throat is a flamethrower  
Kweli and Tone ain't playin, it's game over  
You could write it up, in the history books (look it up)  
Or how they light it up, set it on fire, what? Fire it up!

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Get loose, get loose, get loose, c'mon (get loose)  
Get loose, get loose, get loose, c'mon  
Get loose, get loose, get loose, c'mon (get loose)  
Get loose, get loose, get loose, c'mon

Oh word, once again like  
Let's get a peek like a booth for 40 deuce  
Knew the D make her freeze, she lookin for an excuse  
To get loose, match the purse with the shoes, c'mon  
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They sip Goose with the juice, spit the truth, c'mon  
And get loose, get loose, get loose, c'mon  
Now you might have a shot in the dark, if you play your cards right  
If not it's a long hard night  
Now, what can you say to get her to leave with'chu? (let's go!)  
Got her in your sight, you a heat-seekin missile (let's go!)  
Spot her in the light, you wish you could be alone  
Music in the back act like your theme song  
You hate how it all sound like a ringtone  
But when it come on in the club you sing along  
She got one or two friends, bring 'em along  
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Oh that's how we do  
This is how we do it in the 'Natti  
Ay, Brooklyn stand up!

The definition of revolution, revolution is  
Reality, Equality, Victory, Ovaries, Lexus, Über, Twitter, Internet, Outerspace, Neverland  
All the revolution is  
Rihanna Eats Veggies On Leather Underwear Tuesdays In Other Nations  
I could do this shit all day for you motherfuckers