

Get Down

Rhymefest

[scratched: "Get down!"]

[Chorus One: female singer + (male voice)]
You need to get down
You need to get down (and I'm gon' get down)
You need to get down (and I'm gon' get down)
(D-down d-down down) He need to get doww-OWWW-owwwn

[Rhymefest]
Yeah, I aim to spit, and maim your clique
I bang your bitch, bitch I'm dangerous
Down I came to get, up to claim my shit
Raw like 'caine and gettin brain from brainless chicks
It's, yo', party - dowutchyalike
Dis, my, mission - gon' fuck tonight
Up in the club and like see what the buzz is like
Niggaz who pop shit gon' feel what crutches like
The slugs is like; I keep the whole hood fiendin
I don't smoke but I know what drugs they like
I'm the man to see, livin the fantasy
Pocket full of Stones like Sly and the Family
Lift your shirt girl, show me the mammaries
Next week I'll still have good memories
All, I, Do, the clique with me
Sign the check nigga don't say shit to me
This is history; what rapper you know
before his record drop is a Grammy winner G?
Me I came to get, down surround the sound
Bounce from town to town, 'Fest gon' put shit (down)

[Chorus One]

[Chorus Two: female singer + (male voice) + {'Fest}]
(And I'm gon' get down) {Now here I am now}
We came to get down (And I'm gon' get down) {Doin my thing now}
We came to get down (And I'm gon' get down) {I'm on the floor yup!}
He came to get (D-down d-down dow-owwwn) He came to get doww-OWWW-owwwn

[Rhymefest]
You dangerous (yeah) but I'm game for this (yeah)
And I don't kiss cause that can get kankerous
White girls be claimin the sun is cancerous
Pull my dick out and I done caused a damn eclipse!
I'm on some shit, heh, you want some shit? (what?)
This my town dawg, watch what tone you get
This Windy City nigga, don't get blown to bits
Archaeologist nigga I stay with a bone to pick
Goin tit for tat, black aristocrat
Born with a gift to mack anywhere chicks is at
Malaysians, Haitians, Asians mixed with black
Bring 'em back to the block like yeah nigga, get with that
Fuck raisin the bar, man I MADE the bar
Went to Harvard Law like Cochran, I aced the bar
Just in case I get faced with a case tomorrow
Look in my face and they race to get Che disbarred
Nah I'm chillin baby, now make it poke child
With meditate I help you bring your inner hoe out

We'll regulate and get it crackin like a coke house
Pretty panties with some fanny I'ma make her go (down)

[Chorus One]

[Rhymefest + {female singer}]
You got somethin to prove? (Get down baby)
Oh she ready to move (Get down baby)
You got to stay in the groove (Get down baby)
{He came to get doww-OWWW-owwn}
You got somethin to prove? (Get down baby)
Now she ready to move (Get down baby)
You got to stay in the groove (Get down baby)
{He came to get doww-OWWW-owwn}

[scratched: "Get down!"]

{He came to get doww-OWWW-owwn}