

Get Up

Rhymefest

Let's get up, let's get down
I'm Rhymefest, yes, I'm from Chi-Town
I rep DMV but I be's from uptown
Up-stock, up-rock, yes, it's us now
Touché, who say El Che don't get pu-ssay?
Who down low? That's you, boy, you gay
And I ain't in the club buying drinks for grou-pies
I buy 'em all water like Bobby Boucher
And bitches is boujee, yeah but bitches in groups
They don't listen to you, they like Tribe, you Lupe
Wale, touché, two shades darker
Y'all not gangstas, y'all not popping
Like soda, rhyme backwards, young Yoda
Die, will you come over?
Hip-hop Lee Iacocca, model bitches stay coked up
Takin' in the white, we sober, I'm doper

Ain't no words to this song
Yeah! You are now welcome
You just dance and hum along
To the Michael Jackson... dedication... album!
Say, it ain't no words to this song
Featuring... Rhymefest!
You just dance and you hum along
Yo, Mark! bring it in! C'mon!
Now dance!

Y'all, I stay focused, Lens-Craft poster child
With a flow like no one
Now, homie, y'all's not blowing
Y'all's really super-soaker, Billy Ocean, y'all need to grow up
Watch y'all tone, y'all talking to a grown-up
Young black mogul, concrete jungle, I'm Mowgli
Y'all can't mold me, control what God has bestowed
We the hope of the culture
Covert, I'm Bruce Lee with no shirt
The Old Bastard with no dirt
I play God, it ain't hard, bitch, I make soul work
You like a gangbanger with no turf, let's get
Back to the crème de la, Wale, I
See "Me, Myself and I" like De La
The King of all blacks, like Nelson Mandela
April 21st is the day you gotta pay by
That's when we coming with the El Che album
And the Wale album, we make it hot (Right?)
You better move, nigga, we finna take your spot (Right?)
And we don't really give a fuck what you thinking 'bout
Let's get back to business, back to business (Yup!)
Back to business, back to business (Yup!)
Back to business, back to business (Yup!)
Ayo Mark, what is this?

Now dance!
Let's get—
Let's get down-down, down-down, down-down (Way down)
Let's get down-down, down-down, down-down
Now listen!

Get it? There ain't no words to this song
Yeah, get ready for "El Che"
You just dance and hum along!
You know what? We gon' do it like this
Break it down, c'mon!