

Randy Klein

"We Getz Down *"

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Yeah come on, come on, check it out

(Rockkkkkkkkkkk)

This is how we do it

(Roll)

Yeah come on, everything

(Rollllllllllllllllllllll)

Flipmode, Violator

(I like)

Check this out

(Say roll, dig the you roll)

I went into the Mirage, parties on charge

10 Bottles of Dom P, I'm feelin' so large

Chickens shakin' they asses like ya don't care

Guess what (what?)

This is the party of the year, flooded out Cartier

Tell 'em stop and stare

Rocks in my ear

Weighing two point eight, so I'm livin' life straight

Fuck all you player haters, I got them Now-And-Later
gators

The mad future flavors

Niggas pass 'em like a pack of Life Savers

My whole cup is lime green, Flipmode is on the scene

Call me the black Charlie Sheen

The rap Itty Ammine

That makes you wanna scream, throw ya hands in the
air

If you know what I mean, I countin' one (one!)

Like a basketball team

Makin' sure that you shake your ass

Till you fall out on the ground, you better bring you
oxygen tank

We gettin' down

I wonder why

We're getting so much paper

I wonder why

And that I've never, that I've never feel

(Never feel like that)

I wonder why (why)

We're getting so much paper
I wonder why (why, why, why, why, why)

Gramp I'm a Big Willie, from New York to Philly
I Take You To The Streets like Billy
Shady niggaz actin' silly
They watch my back, I still got my shit millie
I'm a cool cat, that says to myself
No fakin' jacks
My accountant pays my tax when I shop at Sax
Just bought a gold Acs, that's fully loaded
Now I'm bloated, you know my name in this rap game
I'm doing many things I can't explain
Buying it in twenty's
Back with a hundred tellin' them to keep the change
Take a long trip to Spain, I got a phat house in the ill
(hill)
Sippin' Marguritas like Shaquielle
Bout to see three mill'
And build and empire, yo, yo, yo the ramp is on fire
I won't stop rocking until I retire, Flipmode toughest
squad
And we still on fire, we getz down

I wonder why
We're getting so much paper
I wonder why
And that I've never, that I've never feel
(Never feel like that)
I wonder why (why)
We're getting so much paper
I wonder why (why, why, why, why, why)

Say rock (rock) roll
Saint Isles (rolllllllll)
The disco, the (beat)
Like Flipmode (so sweet)
Say rock (rock) roll
Saint Isles (rolllllllll)
The disco, the (beat)
Like Flipmode, so sweet

Rock rock ya'll, it don't stop ya'll
Rock rock ya'll, it don't stop ya'll
(Rampage and 702)
Rock rock ya'll and to the top ya'll
Rock rock ya'll and to the top ya'll
(Reigning till the end)
Yeah yeah uh uh
(Rampage and 702)
Flipmode ya'll uh uh

(The hippest to ever reign)

Yo check this out, we gon' do it like this
Now two Buffalo girls, go around the outside
Round the outside, round the outside

(7 - 0 - 2, 7 - 0 - 2)

Two Buffalo boys go around the outside
Make sure you hold your partner

(7 - 0 - 2, 7 - 0 - 2)

Now two Buffalo girls go round the outside
Round the outside, round the outside

(7 - 0 - 2, 7 - 0 - 2)

Now two Buffalo boys go round the outside
Flipmode about to hold down your partner

(7 - 0 - 2, 7 - 0 - 2)

Yeah like this, all in ya

(7 - 0 - 2, 7 - 0 - 2)

Flipmode, 702

(7 - 0 - 2, 7 - 0 - 2)

Got platnuim joints

(7 - 0 - 2, 7 - 0 - 2)

Check it out, we getz down

(Ooooh, ooooh, ooooh)

Uh Flipmode, yeah uh uh

(7 - 0 - 2, 7 - 0 - 2)

Check it out, we getz down

Uh huh, Flipmode

Uh huh, rock and roll

702

Busta Rhymes

Rampage

In this peice

Motown

You can ring my bells, ring my bells

You can ring my bells, ring my bells

Ya know what I'm sayin'?

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