

## Celly Cel F/ U.G.K. "Get Open"

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We get open! (8X)

[Run]

I seen you hopin and scopin I'm copin as I get you wide  
open  
Dyin and lyin while you're cryin and mopin  
Flippin and rippin money-grippin be gropin  
The baddest apparatus got the fad as I'm open  
I never slip or fell, I raise up ?? well  
I bash you in your bell, you got static in hell  
And when you seen the fire you got jealous, you jeal'  
So sucker just retire, you admire my skill  
I'm never the type of guy to close the door in your face  
I got you wide open, Run is runnin a race  
Takin what's mine and what's left is a waste  
Leavin them behind and all suckers on the chase  
Got a dope track, comin real dope an'  
I get legit, we get, I get..

We get open! (14X)

We get..

[Jam Master Jay]

Word up!

I freak the beat up, boom! Now bass up, pick the pace  
up  
Jam Master blastin through the plaster cause I has ta  
Hard rocks like to rock it, you can't stop it  
?? Poll in ten years, I'ma walk away a prophet ??  
You don't stop, I stop styles in the attic  
Kick the fat flavor that you can't be mad at  
?? what's the matter, more mix in granny's batter  
Run-D.M.C.'s fatter, so kill the chit-chatter  
Zigga zigga Jay, jigga jigga pump pump  
Gettin bigger Babe Pah, figure nigga freak the funk  
3 in the Head, ten yards to go  
Blow up the spot for those that forgot  
Stay stable as a navel, try an' rhyme rough and able  
(With the Baldhead Kidz!) Word up, blow up the label  
Boom boom boom, broke-in, got ya jok-in  
Me, Run and D, we're gettin open!

We get open! (16X)

We get..

[D.M.C.]

Open the door, let me in  
so my rhyme, can now begin  
Forget the hit and all the (shit)  
that you used to get with, because it's not legit  
I rewrote the script, I flip the ship  
I bust a lip, it's time to rip the mic I grip  
Darryl McDan', use abuse  
I bruise the crews, I refuse to lose  
My composure, I will bulldoze ya  
A froze enclosure, where no one knows ya  
Who dat - who flew that head, well it's said  
D put the head to bed and you're dead  
Moms is cryin, MC's is dyin  
I'm knockin down jaws with paws, like a lion  
I wrote the dope quotes, now the punks is scopin  
I knuckle up and punch and bust his fronts open

We get open! (8X)

[Jam Master Jay and Onyx]

Word up, I'd like to thank G-O-D (man above)  
Run-D.M.C. in the house (representin no question)  
Onyx in the house (word up)  
??Cha Skills?? on the wheels (word up)  
Word up J-M-J ?? in the house  
Randy D, get with me  
We, we get, we, we get, we..

We get open! (32X)

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