

## 7A3

# "Everybody Get Loose"

Visit "[Everybody Get Loose](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Yo Schoolly, drop that beat!  
(Goin way back)--> Just-Ice  
Yeah  
1-2 y'all  
Go somethin like this

[ VERSE 1: Bret E.B. ]

Pay attention when I'm speakin, yo, hear what I'm sayin?  
I'm not givin an order, but you're obeyin  
Yeah, I'm born in Brooklyn and moved to Cali  
I wear my Filas cause I don't like Bally's  
Livin large, checks comin for residuals  
Hang with the 3, but I'm still an individual  
Just another dog, but it's okay with me  
Cause I'm s-t-r-o-n-g  
????? cold losin their minds  
Lookin at the 3 and seeing dollar signs  
For all you gangbangers, tonight is the truth  
Everybody in the house, we're gonna get loose

Yo, break it down now  
Ah yeah  
Ha-ha

[ VERSE 2: Bret E.B. ]

Let's get it started, get the crowd movin  
Wild and loose, it keeps the ladies groovin  
Cause that is the job and the job gets done  
Make you crazy in the moonlight, burn you up in the sun  
In the beginning there was doubt in your opinion  
Slept on the trio, but now look who's grinnin  
All the way to the bank to make the deposit  
Keep food on the table and gear in the closet  
Takin off on a flight of the sparrow  
If this were Egypt you'd look upon pharaoh  
Bret will proceed, then proceed with caution  
To all my enemies, I wish you good fortune  
This is my destiny, we always knew this  
Cause we got done and could do this  
I'm in the party, gonna give you a boost  
Everybody in the house, let's get loose

[ VERSE 3: Bret E.B. ]

To whom it may concern, yes, we're intellectual  
Your lady loves it and wants to make it sexual  
???????? then you start to fess  
Because we're wild with this and our minds we express  
To the weak we're kind, but let us remind  
Not on a dissin mission, but stay off my line  
Cause Hollywood is good, but Brooklyn is bumpin  
Ladies each places the three are humpin  
Are you confused by the way that I talk?  
No, it's not a action, this is East New York  
Guaranteed up in the party, got so much juice  
Come on everybody, because we're gonna get loose

[ VERSE 4: Bret E.B. ]

Downtown brothers with an Uptown swing  
And for all you shit-poppers, you heard nothing  
It doesn't really matter what you do or say  
You say it can't be done? Pssss, no comprende  
Oogie-boogie-woogie was in '73  
Don't play or beef, we'll rock the m-i-c  
Bret is the bass (and I am the tenor)  
Muggs adds the scratch and we all live in splendor  
I love the girlies, I won't even front  
My brother loves the money, I have to be blunt  
Because this is reality, the truth we speak  
The party ???? pump till we reach our peak  
Because boredom is babblish, mere anxiety  
Caused by stress through our society  
Fuck the rules, cause they don't mean a damn  
I rock the party, Muggs drop the jams  
So everybody in the house, no excuse  
Cause the posse's in the house and we're gonna get  
loose

Visit [7A3](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.