

## Bern Dan

### "Get Em Up"

Visit "[Get Em Up](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

[Chalie Boy]

I'm from the city, where the skinny niggaz die  
So I stay swoll maintain my weight, and drop haters  
that pass by  
I'ma ride, till the wheels fall off  
Break mics until I die, or get killed and hauled off  
My skills like a sawed off, mixed with south paw and  
disrespected  
When I bust, I leave you disconnected  
Not gangsta or a thug, but I love to scrap  
Don't like weapons, but don't make me learn to love my  
strap  
And like a happy crowd, I might learn to love to clap  
Just learned the pimp game, I love to slap  
With back hands I stack grands, the power pelly Pac-  
Man  
You stepping in on my hustle click-clack, back-back  
man  
You boys that's whack man, must be smoking on that  
strack man  
Stepping and thinking I won't attack man, hmmm  
I'm a ass factor, like my name Papa Smurf  
Broads see me and smile, so I pop a smirk  
I cock the glock, and watch a hater drop and twerk  
And all of my blocks is hot, till you could spot my turf  
I make you hurt nigga, and that's real  
Tite and Chalie Boy, go hard on the seal

[Tite]

Get out the way dog, get out the way dog  
Them hoe niggaz, just got dropped  
C.B. pass the nine, and let me hit 'em in they spine  
Bitch niggaz bout to get shot up, for touching mine  
Ain't no accident hurting em, so we about to murder  
em  
Hitting niggaz with slugs, from the pair when we  
serving em  
Mo'fuckers is shaky, they chest plate I'm breaking  
Hitting 'em with the heat, like a cake I leave me baking  
We on the block, all my niggaz own a glock  
Mo'fuckers get shot, get 'em up and leave 'em dropped

In the hood, niggaz pack nines  
Like a beach with some black lines, got beef it's a flat  
line  
D3 the Nutt, it's the Tite mo'fucker  
On the edge for bread, it's my life mo'fucker  
With ready slugs, I keep a strap to serve every thug  
Tite love to bang, like a Crip and every Blood get 'em  
up

(\*talking\*)

Know I'm tal'n bout, yeah  
We get 'em up in this bitch, already  
These bitch ass niggaz can't fuck with Charlie Boy and  
Tite  
You heard me, I said that  
Fuck them punch lines, nigga this gangsta rhyme  
Anytime you want, go to thug training or som'ing  
Pussy ass niggaz, you heard me I said that  
I put that on ery'thang, I will fuck you niggaz up  
That's a promise, pick a square we could get 'em up  
nigga  
It's like that know I'm tal'n bout, hitting niggaz where it  
hurt  
Mo'fucker we out this bitch, yeah dog know I'm saying  
I see this mo'fuckers still a long way  
We got's to move something in this bitch, yeah

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