

Fat Amy

"Everybody Get Up"

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

(feat. Timbaland)

[Timbaland]

(Jump off) Timbo and Joey Crack about to FLIP!

Yeahhhhhh - FLIP!

Yeahhhhhh - FLIP!

Yeahhhhhh - FLIP!

Yeahhhhhh OH!

[Chorus 1: Fat Joe]

Get up, get get, get down

You ain't come to party muh'fucker just sit down

Get up, get up, get up, get up

Get up, get up, get up, get up

[Chorus 2: Fat Joe]

She's bad, she's bad, she's bad I know she's bad

Everybody GET UP!

Get up, get up, get up, get up

Get up, get up, get up, get up

[Fat Joe over Chorus 2]

Guess who's back?

Yeah, guess who's back?

[Fat Joe]

They call me Pillsbury Dough-bwoyyyy

Cause they know I really get that dough bwoyyyy

Dropped "Lean Back," it was so proper

Then I had to circle back with some mo' choppers

Mo' guns, mo' nines, whole lotta, money

Mo' Biggie sing it with me, "Mo' Problems"

Uhh, it's the BX finest, Cook Coke Crack

Baby please rewind this, and yeah I know I'm hot

You don't need to remind us, ladies!

"Your royal penis is clean, your highness"

Uhh, I can't do nuttin right these days

Got chicks mad at me cause I lost some weight

... Timbo and Coke

And we 'bout to haunt the town in the sky blue Ghost

New York! Damn I hate to brag and boast

But "I'm RICHHHH," Timbaland bring in the chorus

[Timbaland] Everybody get up!

[Chorus 1]

[Timbaland] Everybody get up!

[Chorus 1]

[Timbaland] Everybody get up!

[Fat Joe]

You about to witness, greatness at it's prime

You should tape this

Matter fact, go 'head, congratulate us

Rucker, three-peat champ, see us Lakers (whattup
Reem?)

Homey please don't hate us

She said that she was single, yo leave or make up -
DAMN!

I'm out in L.A. within a week

Honies go to {?} from and they cut (aowwww)

V.A. is you wit me now

Couple bricks of that yag and it's Philly bound, feel me
now

I'd rather die in prison, than to be a broke nigga

Live my life in the kitchen, into bakin pies

One of my addictions, on the mound

95 mile per hour pitches, volleyball servin 'em

The iron is itchin

To straighten any nigga out tryin to diss on... Crack

[Chorus 1]

[Timbaland] Everybody get up!

[Chorus 1]

[Timbaland] Everybody get up!

[Chorus 2]

[Chorus 2]

[Fat Joe]

She's bad like MJ's sister

I ain't gotta talk fast, give a day and I'll twist her

Ain't gotta be celebrity to get with me, shit

I fuck bitches that look worse than...

As long as they head right and ass fat

I put a pillow over they face and ass that - Crack

'Bout to cruise down your avenue

In the back of that Cad, think collateral

Ain't no tellin what this clip and the Mac'll do

Ask Timb, I got the beat by kidnappin Maganoo

In other words don't fool with us

Aiyyo Timbaland, tell 'em what to do

[Timbaland] Everybody get up!

[Chorus 1]
[Timbaland] Everybody get up!
[Chorus 1]
[Timbaland] Everybody get up!
[Chorus 2]

[Fat Joe] Crack!

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

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.