

## Fat Joe "Everybody Get Up"

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Jump off  
Timbo and Joey Crack about to flip  
Yeah, flip  
Yeah, flip  
Yeah, flip  
Yeah, oh

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

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

They call me Pillsbury Dough bwoy  
'Cause they know I really get that dough bwoy  
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

Uh, 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

Uh, 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 rich, Timbaland bring in the chorus

Everybody get up  
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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 size C from an A cup

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 'em, crack

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Everybody get up

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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

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You ain't come to party muh'fucker just sit down  
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Everybody get up  
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  
Crack

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