

Grits "Get Down"

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Get down, get down, get down
Get down
(Are you listenin'?)
Get down, get down, get down
Get down
(Listen to this)

When I start, I master the art of getting down to the heart
And set apart to spark emotion at the slightest sound
It's probably one of the realest topics ever spoke upon
Speech that God will impeach
Swallow the chunks which you choke upon
I'm gifted, I know it, still was I wandering in the path
They tell me, "Boy, you're a star, sign me your autograph"

This can't be it, though mind gone staring into space
Sorry, where was I? Thoughts gone without a trace
Was the love of my life, hip-hop guided my wife
A combination of the three that would probably me nice
After doing suffice, I break the ice with device
And take advice that comes with the price of rolling the dice

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I get down for whatever pound to the sound of the ground
Any weather, storms may come but conform me never
My mind transformed by words born to live forever
Scorn but still I'd rather walk in the light of the truth presented
I never understood grace till I really repented
Till I truly committed my total self, admitted

Now my hustle has found purpose and pimpin'

I gotta get it even if bloodshed is a part of my quest
I'm embracin' my deathbed till I'm collectin' the rest
I ain't leavin' without receiving what was meant for me
God's will being fulfilled, my life complete, get down

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Let me get at the verse, let me get at the vocal
Let me be real as I slowly approach you
Tell me your feelings on the world's conditions
Sign away but let me get your permission
To release conviction alone
[Incomprehensible]

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