

## Led Zeppelin

### "Get Up"

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[Verse: Eve]

Could neva' claim to be a gansta nigga, just gangsta  
Now take a sip 'a something, let me entertain ya  
This funk is for them rowdy niggas liable to shank ya  
A cock back blast, wit no questions asked  
So just, hold tight, don't let the liquor run your whole  
night  
Don't let a sucka into courage fuck up your whole life  
I play the cut and analyze the view  
Push up my glass just to acknowledge the chosen few  
Cause I don't fuck wit many  
Especially the tough ones off a glass of Henny  
Especially the ones always frontin' that don't have a  
penny  
I run wit niggas that demand respect  
And I'm a boss bitch, most y'all can't handle that  
All you can do is watch your glide  
It take a special type 'a nigga  
'Bout something that can stop a stride  
Cause I can't respect a nigga that's soft  
And I bet ya'll neva' seen it comin'  
Me and my nigga Nate Dogg, uh

[Chorus - 1]

All the girls get up (get up, get up)  
Take it to the floor (take it to the floor)  
Speakers 'bout to blow (c'mon, c'mon)  
Turn it up some more (turn it up some more)  
All my dogs get down (get up, get up)  
Let me see you boogie (let me see ya dance)  
All the girls get up (get up, get up)  
Let me see you move it (get up and get down)

[Verse: Nate Dogg]

I'm on my way to the liquor store  
With E-V-E and my nigga Roast  
Got too much game to be slippin' on  
I let you know if you didn't know  
Never will you be able to fuck wit me  
Never will I ever stop bustin' I'm making E  
Whenever I retire I'm a still be making beats

Shit that keep yo head bobbing, keep moving your feet  
Shake that baby, drivin' me crazy  
I want that thang no if, and's, or maybe's  
I just might keep it if you could keep a secret  
Best believe I know how to please it  
Twist and turnin' got my body burnin'  
She ain't a pro yet but homie she learnin'

[Chorus - 1]

[Verse: Nate Dogg]

It's 4:00, club is lettin' out  
Met in the club now we playin' house  
I'm drunk as hell so I'm showing out  
Put on my glove then I knocked it out  
I'm so cold, way too smooth  
Girls they know, what to do  
Shake that baby, drivin' me crazy  
I want that thang no if, and's, or maybe's  
I just might keep it if you could keep a secret  
Best believe I know how to please it  
Twist and turnin' got my body burnin'  
She ain't a pro yet but homie she learnin'

[Chorus - 2]

All the girls get up (get up, get up)  
Take it to the floor (take it to the floor)  
Speakers 'bout to blow (c'mon, c'mon)  
Turn it up some more (turn it up some more)  
All my dogs get down (get up, get up)  
Let me see you boogie (let me see ya dance)  
All the girls get up (get up, get up)  
Let me see you move it

[Bridge]

I know, you came to have a fuckin' party  
I know it's about time to get shit started  
You know, that I'm a bad man  
Nobody can do this like I can  
Nate gon' make ya get up

[Chorus - 3]

All the girls get up  
Take it to the floor  
Speakers 'bout to blow  
Turn it up some more  
All my dogs get down  
Let me see you boogie  
All the girls get up  
Let me see you move it

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