

## Linkin Park

### "Get Your Self Up"

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Yeah  
(Yeah)  
Yeah  
(Yeah)  
Ah-ha  
(Ah-ha)  
Ah-ha  
(Ah-ha)  
Hardcore!  
Word  
Hardcore!

[ \*live excerpt\* ]  
(You really think they're ready, black?)  
Let's break it all the way down  
All the way down  
Huh-huh  
Don't be fooled  
Don't be fooled  
Rap is something you do  
Hip-hop is something you live  
Rap is something you do  
Hip-hop is something you.. ( \*crowd responds\* )  
Rap is something you do  
Hip-hop.. ( \*crowd responds\* )  
You are not just doing hip-hop..  
( \*crowd responds\* )

Yeah  
Let's get this started  
Word up

[ CHORUS ]  
You gotta - get - your - self - up!  
You been knocked down?  
Get yourself up!  
You been shot down?  
Get yourself up!  
You been locked down?  
Get yourself up!  
Get - your - self - up!

Been knocked down?  
Get yourself up!  
Been shot down?  
Get yourself up!  
You been locked down?  
Get yourself up!

What is a real hip-hop MC?  
Is it MTV, is it BET?  
Is it five m-i-c's  
So the people can see  
I mean, how you think you're free  
When you act like property?  
Tell me, how do you judge an MC when he's rockin  
I mean rockin it live, not pickin his cotton  
I mean adjustin his clothes, I mean how do you know  
Before you come to the show that you're not gettin  
heated  
That you're not gettin cheated  
That you ain't come to the club thinkin 'I must've been  
weeded!'  
(Word)  
You got to be a educated consumer  
Spend your money on MC's cause these rappers'll do  
ya  
Ass they want is your cash, ass, grass, gas in a flick  
When you ask for that autograph they ass-dash quick  
Beware of the rapper, he talks like it don't matter  
He pulls his gat while we bust off the gatler

[ CHORUS ]

This is the "Sneak Attack"  
The "Edutainment" style returns like that  
Take it off your shelf  
Cause all we deal with is knowledge of self, health and  
wealth  
Not Stealth bombers, leather goose bombers  
Original hip-hop armor on cd-rom - eh  
You got to get with a  
21st century philosopher  
Representin the religion of hip-hop, sir  
Those that oppose are foes and will get rocked - eh  
Stopped, eh - I rise like a helicopter  
Like Zulu I'll Shaka, crowd  
With a beat that's loud  
Huh, I'm black and I'm proud - irrelevant  
I'm black and intelligent  
I teach my kids to watch the education they give em  
Cause it's really all about street wisdom

[ CHORUS ]

True hip-hoppers don't bleed  
True hip-hoppers don't need  
True hip-hoppers don't speed  
No time for greed  
True hip-hoppers do read  
And will lead, not plead  
Will sow seeds that breed  
Ah-ha that's safer than weed, indeed  
True hip-hoppers don't slave  
True hip-hoppers don't crave  
Silver and gold, we're not amazed  
We live f-r-e-e  
If you not into lyrics you can't really hear it nor see me  
My philosophy keeps it plain and simple  
Here it is: the kingdom of hip-hop is within you  
Or is it the kingdom of hell that sends you?  
I'm ringin a bell within you  
You only seek in a cell, that's what sin do  
It tells you to put your craft on a menu, a chart  
So they can sell you and your art

[ CHORUS ]

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