

## Little Brother "The Getup"

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(talking)

Yall can't do it like 'Te do it  
Can't stop won't stop  
Like a ford explorer without the brake fluid  
Spinnin out on firestones with the shake to it  
Leavin all the passenger with scrap bruises  
My rap niggas take to it me and Pooh sick of eatin  
noodles  
This year we fitten to add a steak to it  
And wil' out with our hands in the air now  
And smack these funny niggas givin us the stare down  
And get up on those fly honeys with their hair down  
Lookin like the sweetest candy apples at the  
fairgrounds  
And this just the way we do this  
So if you wanna hear some new shit whatcha gotta do  
is

Chorus 3x

Get UP (Come on now)  
Get Up (Come and)  
Get Up (Uh Uh Uh)  
This is the Get up (Whatchu waitin on)  
"There's something about these hoes . . . "

They think they're better than I  
Battle states cause I'm a hell of a guy  
Shit's fly when I kick lines  
The most improved when I kick rhymes  
Not in the prime but ahead of my time  
Staying sublime to the limelight  
Yall maggots hagged and don't rhyme right  
From being exposed to light  
Nocturnal cause you chose this life  
You fucked up cause you chose the pipe  
Warning the trucks that Pooh bout to go yard  
I'm a couple past Bonds when i face your squad  
First smith specialist nobody get the best of us  
Pooh and 'Te tag team like we wrestlers  
And maintain under pressure bro  
On and on and etcera  
Makin sure the competition never get ahead of us

And it's so I'll the way we do this  
So if you waitin for some new shit whatcha gotta do is

Chorus  
(Singing Outro)

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