

## Nicci Gilbert

### "Let's All Get Down"

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Featuring Slick Rick

[Greg Nice]

I'm a live nigga standin out like a rash  
A live nigga keep cash in a stash  
What's the eggs without the cornbeef hash?  
Blowin up like Sarah Dash  
Jerkin up the neck known to cause whiplash  
Dance and get down with me  
Peep the steelo the strategy  
What killed the cat's curiosity?  
You better believe that I be freakin  
Pull my ??? the M be leakin  
Same MC who wreck shop at the Beacon  
Uptown lingo is what I'm speakin  
So put your pedal to the metal  
And feet to the ground  
And peep this uptown sound  
It makes no sense in stadin around  
Hey, it makes no sense just standin around

Chorus: repeat 2X

Come on everybody lets all get down  
Come on everybody lets all get down  
Come on everybody lets all get down  
It makes no sense just standin around

[Slick Rick]

I'm chillin with Nice and Smooth with my Phat Farm  
outfit  
They say what's up Rick what's up good to see you out  
kid  
Where the party at, askin and relaxin  
And pop a couple of Moe's listenin to some fat tracks  
with them  
Being a kid locked, want to check the the scene and  
shit  
Zulu Nation havin somethin tonight at the arena Greg  
Lets get drunk and roll, said they like the sound of it  
Rolled a couple of blunts, but Ruler wasn't down with it

??? want to go and hit somethin  
Be off work release even if you get caught with weed in  
yo system  
Be up north quick, since we all down to roll  
Went to the club havin the upmost amount of fun  
Shoul've heard them groupies scream for  
Wonder why this brother lookin at me all mean for  
Ignored it, kept wappin til my neck hurt  
Then Greg Nice and Smooth did this very same record  
called

Chorus

[Smooth B]  
Happy birthday, what's the word say  
To papa smurf, I cover the globe like earth day  
Rollin with G and the Rickster  
Flavor full boogie down mixture  
We came back to attack with the Ruler  
You can't get no cooler  
On our way to the bank  
Now do the Patty Duke and then do the Spank  
Come from the heart things spark  
And keep your eyes glued to the top of the chart  
Oh shit, it's the man with the fronts and the jewels  
The kids with the blunts and the tools  
Sewing up shop like needles  
Sellin more recorde than the Beatles  
So don't be astound  
And makes no sense in standin around

Chorus

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