

## Travis

# "Get On Up"

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Here we go, now I'm back  
I got soul, although I'm not black  
Pass the mic and I'm a spark it  
Cause I'm the hottest rapper on the market  
I used to shoot dice to the curb  
Peace to my brothers on 163rd  
Hold your head and stay strong  
My main man Roadie got it going on  
So now you know the time  
Bust how I flip it, check the rhyme  
I kick the hits even with the big belly  
Cause I freak the funk like my man R. Kelly  
So give me that honey love  
You know what I'm thinking of  
Joe's the man with the master plan  
I got more rhymes than the beats got fans  
Peace to Greg Nice and Smooth B  
And if you don't believe then you soon shall see  
That I'll be the last to survive  
I won't fake the funk, I won't take a dive  
So now you know what's up  
I make the crowd bounce and get on up

"Get on up" "Get on up!" (Repeat 4x)

This is a jam for the radio station  
Peace to the whole Zulu Nation  
I'm so bad, call the cops  
I got props, I'm gonna rule hip-hop  
Cause I'm the only real rap monster  
I love eating shrimp and lobster  
City Island is my favorite place  
Step in Sammy's and dog my face  
Losing weight, that must be a joke  
Cause I eat four steaks and drink a Diet Coke  
Although I'm big I won't take a swig  
Of the Moet, it makes me a much worse poet  
And you know that's not the mood, black  
Diamond always hits me with the crazy fat tracks  
So now you know what's up  
I make the crowd bounce, get on up

"Get on up" "Get on up!" (Repeat 4x)

"Get On Up" is the name of this song  
Bounce to the beat if you got it going on  
Now in '93, maybe '94  
They'll have a Fat Joe tour  
Coming to your town with the brand new sound  
Representing for the whole Boogie Down  
So don't grab the mic or you'll get hurt  
If you come in a Bez then you'll leave in a hearse  
That's that, everybody knows the flav  
Misbehave and you'll dig your own grave  
Fat Joe, chopping down trees  
Nuff respect to Showbiz & A.G.  
Peace to my buckwild crew from the Bronx  
I hope you'll strike me gets a good response  
And if you like the vibe, act like you know  
You can get on up with your man Fat Joe, and I'm out

"Get on up" "Get on up!" (Repeat 4x)

To my people from Brooklyn, get on up  
And to my people from Manhattan, get on up  
To my people from the Bronx (Get on up)  
To my people from Cali  
To my people from Texas  
To my people from Atlanta  
To my people in Detroit  
Everybody in the world just get on up

"Get on up" "Get on up!" (Repeat 4x)

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