

CJ

"Get Up"

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Tell the DJ turn it up
Tell the DJ turn it up
Tell the DJ turn it up
Now jump back, now jump up
No fist pump, throw 'em in the sky
fist pump, throw 'em in the sky
fist pump, throw 'em in the sky
Bring it back, let's go one time

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fist pump, now let's jump
Tear this-tear this mutha up!

Round one, that's right, you suck at life
All these chickens wanna catch me? Catch a flight
Worship the King, kneel get a blister
Got you seeing double, Sister-Sister

Kill 'em, behead 'em, hang 'em on the wall
Eating 'em like I'm a - cannibal
ya'll n*ggas can't even spell that
Bottle full of OFF, repel that

So let me tell you this Mister
This swag can't be cured with no Elixir
I am the one you want, and I am the one you fear
Got them tangled up, a game of Twister

Cause ya'll know what the f*ck I do
Driving n*ggas down the Avenue
Get a different quote and you might surpass
These n*ggas so dirty, they can wipe my ass

No no, I didn't mean that
I'm a good little boy, where my fiend at?
Got flows so sick, and my heads a brick
And all you haters, you can suck my -

No no I didn't mean that
Wait wait, oh yes I mean that
You chickens can't ball, you're on the bench
And drinking water bottles that are full of -

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Uh-oh there goes that kid they broke the cage and let
him in
Mister I double L Y R I X he runs the game no stress, no
sweat
I'm buying the bar, who's taking shots, tell the DJ turn it
up a notch, Let's get crunk, let's get loud, I'm trying to
rock this whole crowd

Here we go I'm back in, Dro-Drop bombs like Afghan
VIP is where I stay, poppin' bottles 'til the next day
Sun goes up I'm halfway started, Sun goes down
welcome to the party
Head-bob, rock side to side, fist pump, do whatever
you like

Get crazy do a mosh-pit, stage dive like you the shhhh
Rock Star, that's my life. Whatever it costs I'll pay the
price
Swagged out I'm feeling so great, groupies wanna kick
it like Karate
I'm living, this is the way to go. You only live once,
that's the motto bro

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