

## **Pete Rock And Cl Smooth "I Get Physical"**

Visit "[I Get Physical](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I get physical, I get physical  
I get physical, I get physical  
I get physical, I get physical  
I get physical, mystical, very artistic

It's going down from out of town  
Off the wicked streets of New York trouble  
Me and my man map the plan and make a hefty bundle  
Blessin' weight to listen to greats from the basement  
gates  
Makin' the dub plates that cause quakes in other states

My soldiers guzzle 40's with the shorties workin' the  
scenes  
In tight jeans that blows all your boyfriends to  
Smithereens  
On a scout to get humped out from the zone, bumpin'  
Babyface  
When everything's live, I let my boo drive

Now do my hot shells ring bells and my knockouts  
settle beef  
Any last requests? You better make it brief  
Kid from 'Life Sucks' to 'Major Bucks' while Pete rocks  
Control blocks from ballplayers to corner hustlers

Here come the Spark Brothers, many retire when I open  
fire  
Droppin' smooth synthetic, the physical's mental  
But the outcome is energetic  
Larger clientele, drops by the CL, the spiritual  
To set it one time on the physical

I get physical, I get physical  
I get physical, I get physical  
I get physical, I get physical  
I get physical, I get physical  
Mystical, very artistic

You must be silly my soul is bigger than Willie to shock  
a city  
With some of the Mecca-fied joint at the boiling point

Makin' stable moves, wrestling grooves, here comes  
the pain  
My style's invisible knives, slicin' to the root of your  
brain

Funk locks when the terror come to box from the Pete  
Rizzocks  
Knocks the ghetto blaster funkin' full fashion  
Now dames kick the sham real slow, talkin' the  
shopping's urgent  
There hasn't been that much schemin' since Eve met  
the serpent

My love rules Daisy Duke's amused  
Check the view of the issue my flexin' bounce to your  
body tissue  
You know the Iceberg Slim, dig it Daddy, let the click  
grows  
Exotic to my foes, how I pimp these hoes

Don't be surprised, you get tysonized, the ultimate test  
Is like Sweet Pea spankin' all of Chavez best  
Blessed on a lyrical slug fest, 'cause every round's  
critical  
One blow that kept the dough physical

I get physical, I get physical  
I get physical, I get physical  
I get physical, I get physical  
I get physical, I get physical  
Mystical, very artistical

You better brace yourself, in other words, fasten seat  
belts  
When the caramel melts, you love spots in your poom  
poom shorts  
No one can rock me and my latest aristocracy of  
Funkasia  
I represent the full intent to bring the flavor

Head or gut, steady layin in the cut, fool it's mine kid  
For niggaz doin' a master race scarface bid  
Maintain God and keep it all solid  
From the overlord Adolpho Muhammad

To game written twenty years down the line still hittin'  
Makin' arena sites rougher than the hockey fights  
It's just one of those nights, topsy turvy like a roller  
derby  
Style is comin' sturdy any way you wanna work me

Check the bizarre and hear a star  
With so much chocolate over the caramel  
We need to own a candy bar but before we merc  
Run the drill I get physical, mystical, very artistic

I get physical, I get physical  
I get physical, I get physical  
I get physical, I get physical  
I get physical, I get physical  
Mystical, very artistic

I get physical, I get physical  
I get physical, I get physical  
I get physical, I get physical  
I get physical

I get physical, I get physical  
I get physical, I get physical  
I get physical, I get physical  
I get physical, I get physical  
Mystical, very artistic

Visit [Pete Rock And Cl Smooth](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.