

## Pras "Get Your Groove On"

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F/ Most Wanted, The Product G&B

(Chorus)

This goes out to all of y'all females and males

Without it, with a job, a-get your groove on

(A-get your groove on)

Come and get your groove on

(A-get your groove on)

(Pras)

Refugee Camp, uh-huh

Navy Seals, All-stars, come on, come on, come on

(Pras)

Yo, yo, yo, so you wanna be startin somethin

Not for nothin, but yo, Pras is only good for, steady pumpin

I go bust I'm inflammable yeah, you disgust me

Your flow is horrible, see your man gotta carry you

Hyper water balls say no more your words are too cheap

Too affordable, you incapable of runnin your label

Goin against my crew is very irrational, improbable

Unthinkable, yeah quite impossible

So what's your motive, tell me, what's your agenda?

Try to slide under my name is all proper beginner

Tackle the crime, run out of time, in the wrong state of  
the mind

Is a sign of the time, you was quick like Cower Marie

Type a kid, slowly for what, his birth

I'll drink you like a bloody Mary

Why try, you die, black eye, you rough guys  
Try to light my fire you get burnt with smoke eyes

(Chorus)

This goes out to all of y'all females and males

Without it, with a job, a-get your groove on

(Get your groove on)

Come and get your groove on  
(Get your groove on)

And tell my people that's rowdy bout it

In the click about it, about it

Let me see ya scream and shout, a-get your thug on

(Get your thug on)

Come on and get your thug on (come on, come on,  
come on)

Everybody come on

Where you been, on tour, niggas get no dumber

It's scary; I know exactly what you did last summer

Nothin, chilled low (low), do you feel dough? (dough)

I mean that real dough (dough) bitches still real slow  
(slow)

You got show dough, go in, split that

We'll be gone till November, when y'all niggas get back

Ah, did y'all ever go, ever flow, guess we'll never know

A lot of cats talk about it, hoes screamin, whether  
shows

Yo it's crunch time, ya want mine, you hardly know me

But when we blow, you'll catch them off guard like Kobe

Lauryn, we know Tone, with the camper would not  
Now we did star as Rodies, point shampers would not

I'm not Puff, but I can stop, best you know

Test the flow don't do it, be the next to blow

Nigga check yourÂ... seen my style is fly

Better get her, I'm on point like, Alan Nigh

(Chorus)

This goes out to all of y'all females and males  
Without it, with a job, a-get your groove on

(Get your groove on)  
Come and get your groove on

(Get your groove on)  
And tell my people that's rowdy bout it

In the click about it, about it

Let me see ya scream and shout, a-get your thug on  
Come on and get your thug on

(Come on, come on, come on)

Everybody come on

See cats real clever like me bringin the strong

Had a deal for a year, can't write one song

Been side too long, your advance picked up  
I'm like Kane in 88, I'ma tear shÂ... up

Spitter, six flows average dudes can't stand me

I'm nice and ease state, bringin heat like Miami

You never got to let me flow I still kick it  
Never got to light my six, I still whip it

Tell your chick not to see me no more, I still hit it

She tossed and committed, player the shot did it

And Mr. Dibbs in it, then leave it alone

Watch me floss all night, no, get your own, what

(Chorus)

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(Get your groove on)

Come and get your groove on

(Get your groove on)

And tell my people that's rowdy bout it

In the click about it, about it

Let me see ya scream and shout, a-get your thug on

(Get your thug on)

Come on and get your thug on

Everybody come on

(Pras)

Yo, yo, yo a lot of people thought I left welcome me  
back like Carter

Play these cats with a vengeance watch them die  
harder

You play your sound; we'll play our's... louder

And stop askin me who the hell the baby's father

Dirty cash countin, my crew never loosin

Shorty on standby, chief four, jet fuelin

Who is to say (say), how many AK's (K)

Spread your way, what price you wanna pay?

Prices cut, iced seeds, sprinkle on my Rolo

Triple threat trio, you take us in the Limo, dig  
I'm the safest ride I hear, next to the Volvo

Six double-o while you lacin a Pinto  
No one isn't safe, many had, carry ways

I'm fully irate, most ghettos don't want to gate

We play Grammy's you play Ricki Lake

Baptizin sinners at the Salt Lake City baby

(Chorus)

This goes out to all of y'all females and males

Without it, with a job, a-get your groove on

(Get your groove on)

Come and get your groove on

(Get your groove on)

And tell my people that's rowdy bout it

In the click about it, about it

Let me see ya scream and shout, a-get your thug on  
(Get your thug on)

Come on and get your thug on (get your thug on)

Everybody come on

(Pras)

Uh, yeah, come on, stop it, stop it

This goes out to all of y'all females and males

Without it, with a job, a-get your groove on

(Pras)

To all-them niggas locked down

All them real niggas nahmean?

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