

## Rampage "We Getz Down \*"

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[rampage] (702)

Yeah come on, come on, check it out

(rockkkkkkkkkkk)

This is how we do it

(roll)

Yeah come on, everything

(rollllllllllllllllllllll)

Flipmode, violator

(i like...)

Check this out

(say roll, dig the... you roll)

Verse one: rampage

I went into the mirage, parties on charge

10 bottles of dom p, i'm feelin' so large

Chickens shakin' they asses like ya don't care

Guess what (what?)

This is the party of the year, flooded out cartier

Tell 'em stop and stare

Rocks in my ear

Weighing two point eight, so i'm livin' life straight

Fuck all you player haters, i got them now-and-later  
gators

The mad future flavors

Niggas pass 'em like a pack of life savors

My whole cup is lime green, flipmode is on the scene

Call me the black charlie sheen

The rap itty ammine

That makes you wanna scream, throw ya hands in the  
air

If you know what i mean, i countin' one (one!)

Like a basketball team

Makin' sure that you shake your ass

Till you fall out on the ground, you better bring you  
oxygen tank

We gettin' down

Chorus (702)

I wonder why...

We're getting so much paper

I wonder why...  
And that i've never, that i've never feel  
(never feel like that)  
I wonder why (why)  
We're getting so much paper  
I wonder why (why, why, why, why, why, why)

Verse two: rampage

Gramp i'm a big willie, from new york to philly  
I take you to the streets like billy  
Shady niggaz actin' silly  
They watch my back, i still got my shit millie  
I'm a cool cat, that says to myself  
No fakin' jacks  
My accountant pays my tax when i shop at sax  
Just bought a gold acs, that's fully loaded  
Now i'm bloated, you know my name in this rap game  
I'm doing many things i can't explain  
Buying it in twenty's  
Back with a hundred tellin' them to keep the change  
Take a long trip to spain, i got a phat house in the I'll  
(hill)  
Sippin' marguritas like shaquielle  
Bout to see three mill'  
And build and empire, yo, yo, yo the ramp is on fire  
I won't stop rocking until i retire, flipmode toughest  
squad  
And we still on fire, we getz down

Chorus (sung by 702)

I wonder why...  
We're getting so much paper  
I wonder why...  
And that i've never, that i've never feel  
(never feel like that)  
I wonder why (why)  
We're getting so much paper  
I wonder why (why, why, why, why, why, why)

[rampage] (702)  
Say rock (rock) roll  
Saint isles (rolllllllll)  
The disco, the (beat)  
Like flipmode (so sweet)  
Say rock (rock) roll  
Saint isles (rolllllllll)  
The disco, the (beat)  
Like flipmode, so sweet

Rock rock ya'll, it don't stop ya'll  
Rock rock ya'll, it don't stop ya'll  
(rampage and 702)  
Rock rock ya'll and to the top ya'll  
Rock rock ya'll and to the top ya'll  
(reigning till the end)  
Yeah yeah uh uh  
(rampage and 702)  
Flipmode ya'll uh uh  
(the hippest to ever reign)

Yo check this out, we gon' do it like this

Now two buffalo girls, go around the outside  
Round the outside, round the outside  
( 7 - 0 - 2, 7 - 0 - 2)  
Two buffalo boys go around the outside  
Make sure you hold your partner  
(7 - 0 - 2, 7 - 0 - 2)  
Now two buffalo girls go round the outside  
Round the outside, round the outside  
(7 - 0 - 2, 7 - 0 - 2)  
Now two buffalo boys go round the outside  
Flipmode about to hold down your partner  
(7 - 0 - 2, 7 - 0 - 2)

Yeah like this, all in ya  
(7 - 0 - 2, 7 - 0 - 2)  
Flipmode, 702  
(7 - 0 - 2, 7 - 0 - 2)  
Got platnuim joints  
(7 - 0 - 2, 7 - 0 - 2)  
Check it out, we getz down  
(ooooh, oooooh, oooooh)  
Uh flipmode, yeah uh uh  
(7 - 0 - 2, 7 - 0 - 2)  
Check it out, we getz down

[misha]  
Uh huh, flipmode  
Uh huh, rock and roll  
702  
Busta rhymes!  
Rampage  
In this peice  
Motown

[rampage]  
You can ring my bells, ring my bells  
You can ring my bells, ring my bells  
Ya know what i'm sayin'?

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