Salt N Pepa "The Brick Track Versus Gitty Up"

Visit "The Brick Track Versus Gitty Up" on MotoLyrics.com

Yo-ho

Chorus:

Gitty up baby (gitty up, gitty up)
Say what? gimmie all that you got
Baby don't stop
Keep it comin' strong, make it hot, say what?

(chorus)

Gitty up baby, i'm-a take you for a ride It makes your soul wild when I release vibes Freak ya down till your asthma hit ya Salt, non-stop styles, lift ya Make you wanna get your stash Blowin' like the wind, no need, got my own ends Player-haters never win 'cause I'm a ball to the end Send chill up your skin poppie Who the fake? not me Can't take what I got, can't stop me Feel the vibe, ride bass slide Yo, can't fight it ho Let it flow and move, show and prove We can do this, shake your groove thing Hold tight, ain't nothin' to this Wanna get down with skills Romance and no frills? Uh. it feels ill. don't it?

Yo-ho

(chorus x2)

I keep it hot like a block full of hustlers
Who can make it blaze like us?
Bless you to death, wanna freak me from the back?
(girl, don't even play like that)
Keep it comin' strong, give me all that you got
(chi-co, true baller don't stop)
I throw it like a pitcher, let my sex appeal hit ya
Game so sharp that it split ya
Playa what, keep your style in order

(I ain't been hooked since ewing was a hoya) I'm-a party till I see the sunrise S 'n p keep the party live Keep it comin' baby

(chorus)

Gitty up baby
Gimmie that s and p, that sweet and funky stuff
(say what?)
Gimmie that s and p, that sweet and funky stuff
Give it to me, give it to me
Give it to me, give it to me
Give me the funk, that sweet... yo-ho

Yo-ho

(chorus x2)

Gitty up baby

You can buy that Feel the bass and hi-hat You can buy that Feel the bass and hi-hat

Visit <u>Salt N Pepa</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.