

# Shystie

## "Get Loose"

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*[VERSE ONE]*

Me and my whole squad pull up on the night  
Taking up the whole road with out cars and our super  
bikes  
Now were outside but the queue's long  
So I get bredrin to dance to the thong song

With a bouncer she's licking her lips  
Rotating her hips, bum flicks on his (Oooh)  
He whispers in her ear, and then I hear him say  
Her and her whole crew get in and they don't have to  
pay

Hey, now were in Harlem shaking to the ground  
DJ Scottie B don't stop playing that sound  
We make our way to the bar in the club  
And my whole crew buying bare bottles of bub

Oh shit, my vision seems blurred  
I'm laughing to myself cos my words seem slurred  
I'm feeling tipsy  
But I don't give a dam I've come to party

*[CHORUS]*

If you're standing up against the wall  
Yo what's wrong, 'your shoes too small'?  
Put them hands in the air-yah  
If not ain't they fresh under deyah

Wile out on the dance floor  
I mean what the hell did you come here for  
Move like your crazy and hard  
If you get weird looks shout so what

*[Bridge]*

GET LOOSE  
Ga get ga get, ga get ga get ga get ga get  
GET GET GA GET LOOSE  
Oh, Oh, Oh, Oh

*[VERSE TWO]*

When I'm spitting this sounds superb  
(Get off me) now give me the respect I deserve  
Cos I've had enough now, watch out here I come  
I'ma keep swinging you like elephant trunks  
I've crash-landed, I'm taking over this shit  
And since I've come I've made a lot of emcees quit  
It's a Shystie phenomenon you can't ignore  
I'm on your airwaves, in your high street stores

Jezze jezze now should I take a break  
Yeah you would it but there's no way  
Naa I think I will stay,  
Cos to piss a hater off will make my day

YUP, I'm not slowing down, I'll keep on going now  
New rhymes in my head just keep on flowing now  
Ah my time this so I'm doing my thing  
Can I get ah wot wot can I get a amen

*[CHORUS]*

*[Repeat]*

Now I got you thinking bout what my next move could  
be  
But concentrate on your own and don't watch me  
Shystie is gona be around for a long while  
Hitting back again every time with ah new style

Oh.. taste my lyrics in your face  
If you feel you can keep with my pace  
At this rate that I'm going boy I just don't care  
Cos another artist couldn't do this here

So-come on now tell me why should I fret  
Naa come on, tell me why if I'm never gona let  
Nobody come along and ever take my place  
Cos I've worked like a bitch to get myself in this race

'Oh my days, she's going on real'  
Yeah dam straight cos you know that I'm ill  
'Shystie's sick she's real to the game'  
Now your know that just remember my name

*[CHORUS]*

*[REPEAT]*

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