

Slaughterhouse

"Get Up"

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

... Presents "The Way It began"
Let's see now
First thing I can remember is an evening years back
The four of us was together even then
And from that time on nothing was ever gonna be quite
the same again
Yeah, especially us

G-G-God given, I'm killin' this bomb bidniz
I'm calling rap that because I put my time in it
I-I don't mind being ready to die as long as this is
at an arena
And we did it and my momma seen it
This is my arm swinging and my alarm ringing
Fighting against time but writing is on
Singing the light on my wall or just look how the mighty
have fallen
You fell forward, say bye to them, say hi to Ryan
mature
I can't (lose) 'cause God won't let me (lose)
Bet against me you can go (lose)
Anybody can tell you (nah) nah
I knew the cats knew I was down so I fell back
Hit the ground, landed on my feet vertical, fell back
too, so you can (lose)
I will never lay down and (lose), I was definitely about
to (lose)
Then Eminem came like (nah) (nah)
This shit is entertaining, listen to the shit they saying
Venom is spraying which is why all I know is
I'm on a all time ultimate high inspired by all time
low

How quick are you gonna get up
How quick are you gonna get up
How quick are you gonna get up
How quick are you gonna get up

In these days life is short, shots a try to end you
And this game is like a sport, comp' I'll try to pen
you
I leave the stage on life support when I rock the venue

If you ain't got a knife and fork you're probably
on the menu
If I ain't make history before I left
It will be like using my last important breath before my
death for snorting meth
More or less, I'm, Jordan-esque, I ignore the refs
I son you like you morphed into a Orphan yes
Nah, I never (lose) yeah, you said I would (lose)
My destiny said (nah), homie you in a Disney
Foolish as Judas, nigga you're lost
Now I'm feeling like Black Jesus, wrong nigga to
cross won't (lose)
If I refuse to (lose) the fact that I used to (lose) is
making me say (nah)
This is how we attacking it, for rappers who passionate
Took the idea of a group and re-imagined it without
planning it
Now the whole planet has to admit that's the shit

How quick are you gonna get up
How quick are you gonna get up
How quick are you gonna get up
How quick are you gonna get up

Anybody I'll invite into a crazy party
Have some fun, blocking the sun with the Shady on me
These women they feeling like skin, baby, they be on
me
My flow water for sure, I'm a great tsunami
I'm with my awesome clique on another touring trip
From front of the stage all the way back to the door it's
thick
Like secretly filming a mob, we recording hits
What a fucking lifestyle, maybe that's why I'm on
my dick
(Lose) Man, I ain't about to (lose) I don't know how
to (lose)
You beating the yaowa (nah) Mr. Ortiz I got you
Can't find a reason not to, my ink, take 'em to
church
Guess you could call it pentecostal, man Eminem told
me (lose) yourself
So how can I (lose) focus, you roaches
In combat so war? (nah), but if you all need me to
make it clear, for no slightly appear
Like a flat in a snowstorm with no gas we ain't
going nowhere
We the sixty minute group, this year going to be our
year!

How quick are you gonna get up

How quick are you gonna get up
How quick are you gonna get up
How quick are you gonna get up

A mysterious showman of skill, imposing my will
A visionary, want me with my back to the ground, I
ainâ€™t with the missionary
Walk in my shoes and reap all of that gain
Along with every invisible wall that accompanies fame
Louis Vuitton frames cover the scars that go with
stardom
Got enemies that I birthed these bars is for both
pardon
So I taught me to steal plate, they threatening me from
behind a condom
But you canâ€™t scream, fuck me! Then feel safe you
just (lose)
Some people are praying I (lose), I thought I was set up
to (lose)
Then Slaughterhouse came like (nah) nah
So I live by a real simple philosophy
If you stay grounded watch God keep giving you
reasons not to begin (lose)
Itâ€™s not in my plan to (lose), if I still happen to (lose)
Is that even possible (nah), keep that out of my reach
Still Iâ€™m praying the shit get manifested
Let the flow stage dive and hope for the fans to catch it
If you ever approached a fear you should understand
the message

How quick are you gonna get up
How quick are you gonna get up

How quick are you gonna get up
How quick are you gonna get up

The rest, what they say, is history

Visit [Slaughterhouse](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](#), to get more lyrics and videos.