

Tzu

"Get Up"

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[Joelistics:]

Get up, come on [x2]

Don't get stuck

[Seed MC:]

Get up, get up [x4]

[Seed MC:]

I got a good fan, a valuable lady

And we used to live close, then she moved away yeah

She was having a sea change, then she met a man

With working hands and a bitter can

What can you do? You give 'em your blessings and

give a damn

Well hold up, a couple months later

It turns out her man is something of a hater

So far away from us was an emotional cripple sounding
dangerous

Well I said "Get out" and she said "Hold on"

And the tone went dead on the telephone, c'mon

[Chorus: Seed MC (Joelistics)]

Get up, get up

(Pack up your bags and move on)

Get up, get up

(Don't let this madness go on)

Get up, get up

(Pack up them bags and move on)

Get up, get up

(Don't let this madness go on)

[Joelistics:]

He was a young man out to get what he could man

A prodigal son who would never let anyone inside his
head

Never the less he'd captured this girl

With a head full of dreams under her curls

She'd changed his world but couldn't sustain it

Complicated that was his life it seems

He wasn't all bad, he dreamt of a fam

He never had anything to do with his dad
Quick to get mad and raise up his fists
And fuck with the things he treasured the most
Treating his girl like property
Never been taught how to love properly
Jealously burning his brain
A poisonous venom, aggression, he's making no sense
Preventing her leaving and seeing her friends
Telling her things that sounded like threats
No one could guess why she was with him
Tomorrow he's gonna be different, is he?

[Chorus]

[Bridge: x2]

He gets you down
He gets you down
Just look around, I know it
Always seems so hard to get out

[Chorus]

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