

## **Express Delivery**

### **"Get Down remix"**

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Craig Mack

AAAAAAHHHHHHHHHHHH!!!!

Now who got the flav that comes a dime a dozen  
Keeps 'em buzzin' thinking that is phat but wasn't  
Welcome to the world of Mack (of Mackman)  
Like Biggie Smallz might say I eat 'em shits like pac-  
man  
I'm incredible better eat ya vegetables  
Cause... I does what I do you (Do it!)  
I fake the roof off of soft suckers  
Super smackin...macking ...full effect mic check one  
two  
I'm a reign...rain forever, rain like bad weather  
Reign like whoever never  
You can't bite my style 'cause my style ain't a style  
That is a style so I can go buck wild  
Bet'cha figure you got more funk for flow it ain't so  
Flava in Ya Ear let'cha know  
Now I'm about a second, from the hook strap ya rap  
book  
Before you get ya wet style shook

CHORUS: Can I get down, get on down can I get down  
Can I get down, get on down, can I get down

The Mack's like a superintendent  
Burning MC's leaves a foul scent  
See I'm like what ya call, king a yes ya'll  
My style wreck shit, I mean real shit shit's thick  
I come with the ammo  
The real whammo stammo stuff that I be droppin  
I wake the great lets warm up the hot plate  
I'm changing fate from the neck I'm a castrate  
My rap loves to alienate  
Shake ya ass to the stake you sunk by dominate  
See I ain't scared of you muthafuckas  
To me ya all suckers cause I make the ruckus  
Don't try to buck us we roll with the cuf  
No cuf on the roof bitin' like a sabertooth

I pound on the ground when I get down  
So let me get down, let me get down

#### CHORUS

To leap a tall building, crush the earth for fun  
But I'm sayin ain't no fair when MC's run

Q-Tip

Lemme tell you what they do when those MC's run  
They either run and get their boys or they run and get  
their gun  
Here I stand, the rawest of the raw  
We from the Queens town without the floor or flaw  
All of the sudden niggaz is bustin' and frontin'  
Talk about your busting titles when we're your idols  
I'm looking through your minds corridor, you every  
though transpires  
Through the Tribe's attire  
We Bad Boys to the heart and post  
That Tribe Called Quest, you follow us like coats  
Position like a Beamer, y'all need to stop froggin'  
If a catch a glimpse it's in the SP loggin'  
You name brand tip, what's goin' on love  
You know shit is tough and we coming through bugged

Craig Mack

The name of the track is get down  
So let me get down and pound all these MC's in the  
ground

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