

The Get Up Kids "Romeo Knight"

Visit "[Romeo Knight](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

(Romeo Knight)

[Romeo JD]

The disease is gone, like Hercules we're strong
Again, my friend, it's Romeo Knight
We're the Boogie Boys, gettin paid, we're employed
Romeo JD, Boogie Knight, kid, alike

And here's a taste of the bass all in yo face
Ugh, ugh, ugh...

[both]

1/13/64

In case you wonder, that's the numbers that've opened
the door

We sport the chains with pride

Cause RK is inside

We can't be denied

We came into the world on the very same day

Now we got it all together, and we're ready to play

In pink and yellow we dress

And now it's time to progress

It's time to get fresh

Ha!

[Boogie Knight]

This is how I feel about another knockdown

Generatin, not creating, cloning another sound

To your mother and your sister and your pet rat too

Got a laser gun ready point blank for your head, woo

Tell your mother, soon your father will kneel

Like a Pittsburgh Steeler my rap is hard steel

Like a New York Giant I paralyze your head

Make you feel like you're better off dead like Superfly's
Fred

It's the Boogie Knight

Somehow even now my rap is real right

Like this: graduated from Brooklyn Tech

I can get (? complex and correct the direct ?)

An airforce fly guy, no lie, come try me

Your head will get all crunched up and fly - weeee...

To another place beyond
Cause my rap is on
Like 99 strong songs
So quit
Cause my rap is 24 carat
Like King Tut of old I wear solid gold
Keep the egos on hold I don't play the tootsie roll
Romeo Knight, Romeo Knight, sishboomba, chill all
night (all night)
All night (all night) all night (all night) all night (all
night)
It ain't nothin but the Boogie Boys
Whether you're hard or soft
You're being guided by the megatron force
You gotta get off - hit it

(Romeo Knight)

[Romeo JD]

The ability to rap is an art that I'm blessed with
So when I'm rappin I'm not to be messed with
It's so def you could never ignore this
And my performances are labelled as flawless
Shakers on the right, tambourines on the left, y'all
The more you listen then the deffer it gets, y'all
Beats are kickin, my voice is stickin
So your death clock keeps on tickin and tickin
Then pow! Oh wow! You're smashed, get fact that
You been taxed and you're gonna get waxed, Jack
And now you're part of the Romeo odyssey
You been chosen to fulfill my prophecy
Yes you're gonna die but the pain won't last long
Method of attack will be a Boogie Boy rap song
Started with a beat heard around the world
Of a 'fly girl, a fly girl'
So now we been labelled as the drumsound overlords
But all you biters have just gone overboard
Stealin our drumsounds, I can't stand it
Grand theft audio kick-snare bandit
First you tighten em, then you brighten em
We keep writin em and you keep bitin em
Take it as a compliment, so says Ted
But my name is Romeo and I'm fed
Stop bitin off (Romeo Knight)

Visit [The Get Up Kids](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.