

Ghinzu, Get Up

Got out of Mexico to a land where nothing ever grew, and I was crippled
But suddenly I felt a dizzying impression
My legs were functioning again and it felt good

I lit up a cigarette to enjoy the moment more
I jumped out of my chair and I got up, got up
Get up, get up, get up, get up, get high
Get up, get up, get up, get up, get high

Now I'm on a balcony, in Shanga
The sun is coming down and I realize
That you can make me walk and take me to the moon
I jumped out of my chair and I got up, got up, got up
Get up, get up, get up, get up, get high
Get up, get up, get up, get up, get high