

Rhymefest, Get Down

{*scratched: "Get down!",*}

(Chorus One: female singer) + (male voice)

You need to get down

You need to get down (and I'm gon' get down)

You need to get down (and I'm gon' get down)

(D-down d-down down) He need to get doww-OWWW-owwwn

(Rhymefest)

Yeah, I aim to spit, and maim your clique

I bang your bitch, bitch I'm dangerous

Down I came to get, up to claim my shit

Raw like 'caine and gettin brain from brainless chicks

It's, yo', party - dowutchyalike

Dis, my, mission - gon' fuck tonight

Up in the club and like see what the buzz is like

Niggaz who pop shit gon' feel what crutches like

The slugs is like; I keep the whole hood fiendin

I don't smoke but I know what drugs they like

I'm the man to see, livin the fantasy

Pocket full of Stones like Sly and the Family

Lift your shirt girl, show me the mammaries

Next week I'll still have good memories

All, I, Do, the clique with me

Sign the check nigga don't say shit to me

This is history; what rapper you know

before his record drop is a Grammy winner G?

Me I came to get, down surround the sound

Bounce from town to town, 'Fest gon' put shit (down)

(Chorus One)

(Chorus Two: female singer) + (male voice) + {'Fest}

(And I'm gon' get down) {Now here I am now}

We came to get down (And I'm gon' get down) {Doin my thing now}

We came to get down (And I'm gon' get down) {I'm on the floor yup!}

He came to get (D-down d-down dow-owwwn) He came to get doww-OWWW-owwwn

(Rhymefest)

You dangerous (yeah) but I'm game for this (yeah)

And I don't kiss cause that can get kankerous

White girls be claimin the sun is cancerous

Pull my dick out and I done caused a damn eclipse!

I'm on some shit, heh, you want some shit? (what?)

This my town dawg, watch what tone you get

This Windy City nigga, don't get blown to bits

Archaeologist nigga I stay with a bone to pick

Goin tit for tat, black aristocrat

Born with a gift to mack anywhere chicks is at

Malaysians, Haitians, Asians mixed with black

Bring 'em back to the block like yeah nigga, get with that

Fuck raisin the bar, man I MADE the bar

Went to Harvard Law like Cochran, I aced the bar

Just in case I get faced with a case tomorrow

Look in my face and they race to get Che disbarred

Nah I'm chillin baby, now make it poke child

With meditate I help you bring your inner hoe out

We'll regulate and get it crackin like a coke house

Pretty panties with some fanny I'ma make her go (down)

(Chorus One)

(Rhymefest) + {female singer}

You got somethin to prove? (Get down baby)

Oh she ready to move (Get down baby)
You got to stay in the groove (Get down baby)
{He came to get doww-OWWW-owwwn}
You got somethin to prove? (Get down baby)
Now she ready to move (Get down baby)
You got to stay in the groove (Get down baby)
{He came to get doww-OWWW-owwwn}

{*scratched: "Get down!"{*}

{He came to get doww-OWWW-owwwn}