

Get up, Get up (7x)

Check it, I load up my clip with my lyrical ammunition.  
As I cross the long partition that I rival with  
submission.  
As I break it down, why get psychological?  
When you're making something where the odds are  
astronomical.  
Claiming you're the best, step aside, take a rest.  
I show you a little sample and I'll put you to the  
test.  
Cause you're zero, nobody, never made a cut (cut).  
Never made it sold, yet the women shake their butt.  
Never heard your lyrics been thrown in the mix. Your  
flow might be good, but your ego needs a fix punk.

But your ego needs a fix punk (4x)

I get 'em up, get the fuck up.  
Jump like a nut and scream that you're fucked up.  
The no-name is back 'cause he never ever left.  
So brilliant, so good get a tit before a tat.  
When I'm clean as the light, then I'll clean up my  
life.  
I lay on the bed and it cuts like knife.  
But I swear if I could (didn't).  
But it never would be stopped.  
Coming again and coming again to get your love that I  
bought.  
I am your boy and I can make time fly.  
I am your guy and I'm always get (gon) get by.  
Take two when I'm you, and waiting for the Quarashi  
game to get beaten.

But your ego needs a fix punk (4x)

First I came solo, but now I got a team. It's the four  
man crew.

But your ego needs a fix punk (4x)

Yo Stoney flex is on the mic and doing damage.  
And your mom jump and jack her fast and get some  
mayonnaise.  
It doesn't matter how I ever been I don't get back but  
I put it in.  
The more I give the less.  
Don't wanna feel the stress.  
Don't want to be seen before I, I better lean it.  
It's like another I've touched before.  
But this town and now I'm gone.