

Get Up

Slaughterhouse

... Presents „The Way It began"

Let's see now

First thing I can remember is an evening years back

The four of us was together even then

And from that time on nothing was ever gonna be quite the same again

Yeah, especially usG-G-God given, I'm killin' this bomb bidniz

I'm calling rap that because I put my time in it

I-I don't mind being ready to die as long as this is at an arena

And we did it and my momma seen it

This is my arm swinging and my alarm ringing

Fighting against time but writing is on

Singing the light on my wall or just look how the mighty have fallen

You fell forward, say bye to them, say hi to Ryan mature

I can't (lose) 'cause God won't let me (lose)

Bet against me you can go (lose)

Anybody can tell you (nah) nah

I knew the cats knew I was down so I fell back

Hit the ground, landed on my feet vertical, fell back too, so you can (lose)

I will never lay down and (lose), I was definitely about to (lose)

Then Eminem came like ("nah") "nah"

This shit is entertaining, listen to the shit they saying

Venom is spraying which is why all I know is

I'm on a all time ultimate high inspired by all time low

How quick are you gonna get up

How quick are you gonna get up

How quick are you gonna get up

How quick are you gonna get upIn these days life is short, shots'a try to end you

And this game is like a sport, comp'll try tro pen you

I leave the stage on life support when I rock the venue

If you ain't got a knife and fork you're probably on the menu

If I ain't make history before I left

It will be like using my last important breath before my death for snorting meth

More or less, I'm, Jordan-esque, I ignore the refs

I son you like you morphed into a Orphan yes

Nah, I never (lose) yeah, you said I would (lose)

My destiny said (nah), homie you in a Disney

Foolish as Judas, nigga you're lost

Now I'm feeling like Black Jesus, wrong nigga to cross won't (lose)

If I refuse to (lose) the fact that I used to (lose) is making me say ("nah")

This is how we attacking it, for rappers who passionate

Took the idea of a group and re-imagined it without planning it

Now the whole planet has to admit that's the shit

How quick are you gonna get up
 How quick are you gonna get up
 How quick are you gonna get up
 How quick are you gonna get up Anybody I'll invite into a crazy party
 Have some fun, blocking the sun with the Shady on me
 These women they feeling like skin, baby, they be on me
 My flow water for sure, I'm a great tsunami
 I'm with my awesome clique on another touring trip
 From front of the stage all the way back to the door it's thick
 Like secretly filming a mob, we recording hits
 What a fucking lifestyle, maybe that's why I'm on my dick
 (Lose) Man, I ain't about to (lose) I don't know how to (lose)
 You beating the yaowa (nah) Mr. Ortiz I got you
 Can't find a reason not to, my ink, take 'em to church
 Guess you could call it pentecostal, man Eminem told me (lose) yourself
 So how can I (lose) focus, you roaches
 In combat so war? (nah), but if y'all need me to make it clear, for no slightly appear
 Like a flat in a snowstorm with no gas we ain't going nowhere
 We the sixty minute group, this year going to be our year! How quick are you gonna get up
 How quick are you gonna get up
 How quick are you gonna get up
 How quick are you gonna get up A mysterious showman of skill, imposing my will
 A visionary, want me with my back to the ground, I ain't with the missionary
 Walk in my shoes and reap all of that gain
 Along with every invisible wall that accompanies fame
 Louis Vuitton frames cover the scars that go with stardom
 Got enemies that I birthed these bars is for both pardon
 So I taught me to steal plate, they threatening me from behind a condom
 But you can't scream, fuck me! Then feel safe you just (lose)
 Some people are praying I (lose), I thought I was set up to (lose)
 Then Slaughterhouse came like (nah) nah
 So I live by a real simple philosophy
 If you stay grounded watch God keep giving you reasons not to begin (lose)
 It's not in my plan to (lose), if I still happen to (lose)
 Is that even possible (nah), keep that out of my reach
 Still I'm praying the shit get manifested
 Let the flow stage dive and hope for the fans to catch it
 If you ever approached a fear you should understand the message How quick are you gonna get
 up
 How quick are you gonna get up How quick are you gonna get up
 How quick are you gonna get up The rest, what they say, is history
 Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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