

# Simon Says (Instrumental)

## Pharoahe Monch

Get the fuck up, Simon says get the fuck up  
Throw your hands in the sky  
Queens is in the back sippin'  
Yak y'all what's up?  
Girls, rub on your titties  
Yeah, I said it, rub on your titties  
New York City gritty committee, pity the fool that  
Act shitty in the midst of the calm, the witty'all know the name  
Pharoahe-fuckin'-Monch, ain't a damn thang changed  
You all up in the Range, then your shit's inebriated  
Phased from your original plan, you deviated  
I alleviated the pain with a long-term goal  
Took my underground loot without the gold  
You sold platinum round the world, I sold wood in the hood  
But when I'm in the street, then shit it's all good  
I'm soon to motivate the room, control the game like Tomb Raider  
Roc-clock dollars flip, tips like a waiter  
Style's greater, let my lyrics anoint  
If you holdin' up the wall, then you missin' the point  
Get the fuck up  
Simon says get the fuck up  
Put your hands to the sky  
Brooklyn in the back shootin' craps now what's up?  
Girlies, rub on your titties  
Fuck it I said, rub on your titties  
New York City gritty committee, pity the fool that  
Act shitty in the midst of the calm, the witty (Yo, where you at?)  
Uptown let me see 'em  
Notorious for the six-fives and the BM's  
Heads give you beef, you put 'em in the mausoleum  
And the shit don't start pumpin' 'til after 12 p.m.  
Ignorant minds, I free 'em  
If you tired of the same old everyday you will agree  
I'm the most obligated, hard and R-Rated  
Stated to be the best, I must confess the star made it  
Some might even say this song is sexist-es  
'Cause I asked the girls to rub on their breast-eses  
Whether you're ridin' the train or in Lexus-es  
This is for either or Rollies or Timex-eses  
Wicked like Exorcist, this is the joint  
You holdin' up the wall  
Then you missin' the point  
Get the fuck up  
Simon says get the fuck up  
Throw your hands in the sky  
The Bronx is in the back shootin' craps, now what's up?

Girlies, rub on your titties  
I said, rub on your titties  
New York City gritty committee, pity the fool that  
Act shitty in the midst of the calm, the witty  
New Jeru, get the fuck up  
Shaolin, get the fuck up  
Long Isle, get the fuck up  
Worldwide, get the fuck up

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>