

Get Down (feat. Mike Mictlan)

P.O.S

Lungs like smoke stacks
Young black terror attack
Hair on their neck raised
Keeping my Kerouac first rate
They in the first grade
We too dirty man
Shimmy shimmy ya
All cents no penny jar
Snub a star, celebrity fed
No meals worth mentioning, all unsettling
Nihilist, anarchist, mind set reddening
All hail petty things
I'mma beat em in they sleep
As soon as the door open
They hitting the floor hoping
To get to the front row
My shows are so lightning
Where ever we go the team steadily grows
Man who knows, they figure we do it right, but
No one gives a fuck about shit
So fuck your shit, we fuck shit up
Cause shit's fucked anyway
Shit is run into the ground (i know right)
I don't wanna think about it I just wanna get down
Get down get down until we come up
I don't wanna think about it I just wanna get down
Get down get down cause shit's fucked get down get down
I ain't tryna hear that I just wanna get down until we come up
It ain't nothing but a Doomtree Goon thing
Get your looks peeled back homeboy, Uday Hussein
Barehanded ripping them, beware citizen
Terror got a new face class war hooligan
Gimme what you want, show me what you got
Let me fix your market crash your stock
Bad credit no credit should've never paid back
Banks selling guns and farmers hunt in grey slacks
Maybach's chopped off mounted with the Gatling
Beverly Trillbillies
treasure trunk rattling
We setting up Fight Clubs, you hang at night clubs
Passing out cocktails the kind that light up
Everybody in the back get risky

Burn the club down if you're spending more than fifty
And if we ugly up the scene? (Yeah right)
I don't wanna think about it I just wanna Get Down!
Get down get down until we come up
I don't wanna think about it I just wanna get down
Yeah I don't wanna think about it, chea
I ain't tryna hear that I just wanna get down
Get down get down until we come up

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