

Get Up

Ciara

Uh
Uh, yeah
Uh, awwUh, yeah
Get Up, Get Up, Get Up
Ladies and gentlemen!
Ciara
He said
'Hi, my name is so and so
Baby can you tell me cause
You look like you came to do
One thing (Set it off)
I started on the left
And I had to take him to the right
He was out of breath
But he kept on dancin' all night
You try, admit it
But you just can't fight the feelin inside
You know itAnd I can see it in your eyes
You want me
Your smooth as a mother
So undercover
By the way that you was watchin' me
Ooh! uh
The way you look at me
I'm feelin' you, uh
I just can't help it
Tryin' to keep it cool, uh
I can feel it in the beat, uh
When you do those things to me, uh
Don't let nothin' stop you
M-ooo-ve, ring the alarm
The club is jumpin' now
So Get Up!
I said 'Ciara's on you radio
Everybody turn it up'
Spicy just like hot sauceCareful, you might burn it up
You can do the pop lock
Ragtime, don't stop
That's the way you gotta get
Get it, make ya body rock
You tryin, admit it
But you just can't fight the feelin inside

You know itCuz I can see it in your eyes
You want me
You're smooth as a mother
So undercover
By the way that you was watchin' me
Ooh! uh
The way you look at me
I'm feelin' you, uh
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Tryin' to keep it cool, uh
I can feel it in the beat, uhWhen you do those things to me, uh
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The club is jumpin' now
So Get Up!
Ooh, I love the way you vibe with me
Dance with me forever
We can have a good time, follow meTo the beat together
You and me, one on one
Breakin' it down
You can't walk away now
We got to turn this place out
It's the kid that stay ridin' big
The one the police tried to catch ridin' dirty
In the club before eleven o'clock
Like I'm tryin to catch it down kinda early
Look, ya thick her hair brown and curly
She love the way my ride shinin pearly
City boys say she fine and prettyIn the country boys say she fine and 'purdy'
My pockets thick as green, it's curvy
And the ladies know soon as they see my jewelry
If bein' fresh til death is a crime
I think it's time for me to see the jury
You know Chamillionaire stay on the grind
A hustla like me is hard to find
I ain't really impressed, yesUnless it's about some dollar signs
Really no need to call you fine
I know you be hearin' that all the time
I'm watchin' you do ya step, do ya step
Yep it's goin down
bridge (in video version only)
you must dont know my name x2
It's Ciara time(Ciara time)x2
hey ladies (yeah)
say ichi, ni, sann (ichi, ni, sann)
say ichi, ni, sann
get out get out get in get in get out get outbeat em down too the floor x2
get u get u x2
it's rocking time (it's rocking time)

don't make her want some?
take a picture
ching, ching, ching, ching, ching, ching, hoo
Ooh! uh
The way you look at me
I'm feelin' you, uh
I just can't help it Tryin' to keep it cool, uh
I can feel it in the beat, uh
When you do those things to me, uh
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I'm feelin' you, uh
I just can't help it
Tryin' to keep it cool, uh
I can feel it in the beat, uh
When you do those things to me, uh
Don't let nothin' stop you
M-ooo-ve, somebody ring the alarm
The club is jumpin' now
So Get Up!
I got to have you, baby
Uh, I feel it
I got to have you, baby
I got to have you, baby
Uh, I feel it
I got to have you, baby
Uh...

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>