

Get It Up (From "Poetic Justice")

TLC

(appears on the poetic justice soundtrack)Hey, ha ha

There it goes

Yeah

'cause we's abouts to flow

There it is

For the fellas

There it is

That's it

That's right

There it is

For the fellas

Comin' back on the sexy tip

Ya know what I'm sayin'

Wit' no mo dresses for y'all

No mo dresses

My brother (brother)

Get it up

Get it up

Tlc is back on the mic

Ya know

Ha ha

Get it up...Get it up

Get ready for a real good time

I'm gonna try to blow your mind

Can't ya see

You and me

It sounds so nasty

Get it up

Let your thang hang down

We could fool around

Don't ya know

I want you so (yeah)

Make me happy (oh)

Chorus:

Get it up

Get it up...

Get it upGet it up

There is nothing wrong

With freakin' all night long

Me and you

We're in a groove

It feels good to me

Get it up
 Leave your cares behind (just leave your cares behind)
 Let me try to find
 Find a spot (a spot)
 To get you hot (ha ha)
 Let me do you
 Ooohhh...ChorusOne time huh (ha ha ha...)
 Whoo... there it is
 Uh... there it is
 Y'all know what it's like
 Y'all know what I'm talkin' about too (ahh)
 I know y'all done did that nastyYo
 And the left is thinkin' about it
 Just to think about it
 Leaves your knees in tension
 He's not tension loosen up enough
 Enough to clenchin'
 Whatever's mentioned (mention)
 Not to mention what I hand you wit' in question
 And a question at hand (there it is)
 Are you ready to make me feel the definition of a man (man)
 Man, is it hot or is it me (oh-whoa-hoa-hoa)
 Me I guess
 'cause when it comes to feelin' free
 Ya free villains on civility my sexuality
 A formality of reality
 So don't touch me in the morning and walk away (walk away)
 As I commence to yawnin' commence to stay (come on)
 Stay up for the rest of the day (day)
 Just enough for my tongue to play (play)
 Play me back, back and forth (play)
 Like a kiss (yo)
 As I go a little somethin' like thisOhhhh...
 You make me wanna sing
 Ohhhh...
 Get me, get me up (yeah hey yeah)Get it up, get it up
 I wanna love you baby
 I'll freak you all night
 (love you baby
 Get it up, get it up
 I'll freak you all night
 Get it up, get it up
 I wanna love you baby
 I'll freak you all night
 Love you babyChorusChorusWit' no mo dresses for y'all
 No mo dresses my brother
 You have to be down if you wanna be our baby baby baby
 Know what I'm sayin'
 That's what I'm talkin' about

Baby baby baby, they got to be some fish out of the ocean

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