

# E=MC2 (Instrumental)

## J Dilla

(feat. Common)[J Dilla:]

Yeah

Let's go

Turn it up

Introducin'

World famous beat junkie

Jayyyy Dilla

Yeah

I got my man with me

[Common:]

Get up get up, and rock, and rock

The humm the humm and knock and knock

You out the atmosphere

This rap here something that I felt in the moment

Of truth, opponents in the booth

Inspired, is what I write, fire like 'roof'

They say that I'm as hot as the block is

I say that I'm as cold as the dark is

Moms sit in the cut

Tryin' to get my niggaz in the den he walked by

Hold his stoony up

Hole in his +Chest+ like Cody +Nutt+

Smoking his cess, he blow it up

As if schemed out the window lobby

Similar sex, revolution and techs on the death

When niggaz shoot for extra loot and respect

Live and direct effect from the C-O

Double get your paper

We stay up out of trouble nigga

[J Dilla:]

Get up stand up throw you fuckin hands up

If you got the feelin' jump up touch the ceilin

Get, get, get up get up

Get get get, get, get up, get up yeah

Get up stand up throw you fuckin hands up

If you got the feelin' jump up touch the ceilin

Get, get, get up get up

Get get up, get, get up, get up, get up yeah

Get up stand up throw you fuckin hands up

If you got the feelin' jump up touch the ceilin

Get, get, get up get up

I get get, get up, get up yeah[Common:]

Get up niggaz, get live ladies  
Since the early 80's I rock the planet daily  
Radio Rasheed this is how I do when I write things  
The party for your right to fight scenes  
Baby girl you as young as the nice seams on tight jeans  
Should have been Kahlua or ice cream  
My pipe dream's long as the fight scenes in The Matrix  
Scorpio rising, sex fiend by nature  
Try to control that shit so my soul don't get  
Dirty for some girly, unworthy of the flowers  
I admit that I got strange powers  
Brain showers  
Like the Eiffel, leaning thru life cycle  
Hold the bible and a rifle  
That they do me might go  
Get me in the spotlight, turn the lights low  
Make you wanna holler like tooti  
I abuse the disciple  
Beats, streets meets speaks mind, times and life yo  
Get up[J Dilla:]  
There it is  
Uh  
It's like that  
Yup, yeah know how we do it

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