

# Get Up 10

## Cardi B

[Verse]

Look, they gave a bitch two options: strippin' or lose  
Used to dance in a club right across from my school  
I said "dance" not "fuck", don't get it confused  
Had to set the record straight 'cause bitches love to assume  
Mama couldn't give it to me, had to get at Sue's  
Lord only knows how I got in them shoes  
I was covered in dollars, now I'm drippin' in jewels  
A bitch play with my money? Might as well spit in my food  
Bitches hated my guts, now they swear we was cool  
Went from makin' tuna sandwiches to makin' the news  
I started speakin' my mind and tripled my views  
Real bitch, only thing fake is the boobs  
Get money, go hard, you're mothafuckin' right  
Never been no fraud in my mothafuckin' life  
Get money, go hard, damn fuckin' right  
Stunt on these bitches out of mothafuckin' spite  
Ain't no runnin' up on me, went from nothin' to glory  
I ain't tellin' ya to do it, I'm just tellin' my story  
I don't hang with these bitches 'cause these bitches be corny  
And I got enough bras, ya ain't gotta support me  
I went from rag to riches, went from WIC to lit, nigga  
Only person in my fam to see six figures  
The pressure on your shoulders feel like boulders  
When you gotta make sure that everybody straight  
Bitches stab you in your back while they smilin' in your face  
Talking crazy on your name, trying not to catch a case  
I waited my whole life just to shit on niggas  
Climbed to the top floor so I can spit on niggas  
Said "I was just tryna chill and make bangers" (bangers)  
Tell all these old bitches they in danger (stop)  
The thing on my hip whip bitches into shape (brrrt)  
That's what I call a fuckin' waist trainer  
You gon' run up on who and do what? (who?)  
I think y'all got your story screwed up (yeah)  
I came here to ball, is you nuts?  
I don't want your punk-ass man, I'm too tough (facts)  
I'm the one that's killin' shit, hands down (hands down)  
If you got a problem with me, say it now (say it)  
'Cause I don't wanna hear no sneak dissin' (huh?)  
'Specially not from one you weak bitches  
I'm on go like I don't see no stop lights (skrrt)

I'm steppin' out every day, prom night (facts)  
So if it's all love, show me love then (huh?)  
'Cause you hatin' on a bitch, that's what it sounds like  
Beast mode, that's how I give it up, nigga  
Hoodie low, that's how I'm pullin' up  
Just 'cause I been on the road, don't mean I been on the run  
And you gon' have to learn to hold your tongue or hold the gun (brrrt, woo)  
And we all know you ain't that type (no)  
I smack you and the bitch that you act like (yeah)  
I started gettin' money, bitches upset (cash)  
They remind me of my pussy, bitches mad tight  
Nails done, hair lit, keep them both laced (laced)  
Come through shinin' with a Rollie bust face (shine)  
Headshot, headshot, tell 'em closed case  
Ain't no bitches spittin' like this since '08  
I don't trust no nigga, I don't fear no bitch (fear no bitch)  
Whole life been through some fucked up shit (fucked up)  
They say I'm too that, oh, I'm too this  
When you seen what I've seen, you end up like this (woo)  
I walked into the label, "where the check at?" (where the check?)  
Cardi B on the charts, ain't expect that  
Where that bitch that was claimin' she a threat? (where?)  
I'ma put a Louboutin where her neck at  
They say, I'm too ratchet, they say, I act wild (I act wild, wild)  
I'm tryna whip the foreign like a bad ass child (bad ass child, skrrt)  
They caught me slippin' once, tell 'em try that now (try that now)  
Cardi B, know it's me  
Hear that "blap" sound (Blap!)  
[Chorus]  
Man, I said we gon' win  
Knock me down nine times, but I get up ten  
Look myself in the mirror, I say we gon' win  
Knock me down nine times, but I get up ten  
Look myself in the mirror, I say we gon' win  
Knock me down nine times, but I get up ten  
Yeah, but I get up ten  
Knock me down nine times, but I get up ten Bitch (woo)  
[Bridge]  
I'ma make a fuck nigga feel me (yeah)  
Said I'ma do a broke bitch filthy (ah)  
I'ma make a fuck nigga feel me (grrr)  
I'ma do a broke bitch filthy (grrr)  
[Chorus]  
We gon' win  
Knock me down nine times, but I get up ten (woo)  
Yeah, I said we gon' win  
Knock me down nine times, but I get up ten  
Bitch!

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

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songlyrics.band/>