

Get It Right

Left Boy

Verse 1 Back in L.A.!

Oop! It's a nice day baby

Take your top of, come to the right bay

I know what your friends say

But they don't know you're ?????

Just gimme one day, I teach 'em girls how to (chill) Cause it's 4-20-20-4-7 ?????

Cruisin' down sunset, lightning up a fat one

Let's make love, I never want a fight

Baby we gotta shop, we should get it right Chorus Get it right, alright

From the front to the right

From the back to the middle to the front

Get high! L-L-Light it up! Raise that cup! Put your motherf***ing haaaaands up! (??? Baby, I give it to you real good) Verse 2

It looks like I'm about to get in trouble

Here here bartender make it double

Doubledecker Tourbus - meet me at the top-floor

You know the song baby, tryin' to get my top score Cause I like your skinny-jeans better when they're laying on the ground

and your kashmir sweaters nowhere to be found

imma be around - maybe not as often as you like

but I think we vibed girl we should get it right pre-chorus

I just wanna do you real good

You make me feel good

Baby let me get it right To the edge of the night to the light

I'll make you feel high

Baby we should get it right Chorus Get it right, alright

From the front to the right

From the back to the middle to the front

Get high! L-L-Light it up! Raise that cup! Put your motherf***ing haaaaands up!

(??? Baby, I give it to you real good) Get it right, alright

From the front to the right

From the back to the middle to the front

Get high! L-L-Light it up! Raise that cup! Put your motherf***ing haaaaands up!

2X

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