

Get Down

Butch Walker

So you had a lot of friends, big black Benz
Rockin' like Dokken till the party ends
Pink champagne can't complain
Everyone's there for you Messed up hair, messed up nose
Cocaine habit that no one knows about
Even thought the lies get told
Everybody knows the truth Can ya get down?
I don't wanna be around
When you come down
Get your feet back on the ground Can ya get down?
You ain't acting like you're supposed to
When you fall down
Will it even make a sound? 'Cause you're a boom batter
And your wallet's getting fatter, fatter
Livin' for yourself thinkin' no one
Else will even matter Skeezin' and you sneezing
You're allergic to the normal crowd
I heard you were from Carters Ville
Oh my God, don't say that too loud So afraid that they're gonna know
That you're gonna show that you're normal, normal?
Said I'd better start a fight, overdose, date a model I suppose
Everything will be alright Can ya get down?
I don't wanna be around
When you come down
Get your feet back on the ground Can ya get down?
You ain't acting like you're supposed to
When you fall down
Will it even make a sound? Can you get down?
I don't wanna be around
When you come down
Get your feet back on the ground Can ya get down?
You ain't acting like you're supposed to
When you fall down
Will it even make a sound? I don't wanna be around, yeah
Get your feet back on the ground
You ain't acting like you're
Supposed to, supposed to
Will it even make a sound? I don't wanna be around
Get your feet back on the ground

You ain't acting like you're
Supposed to, supposed to
Will it even make a sound?

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