

Get Out!

Mad Cowboys

It's 8:05, this is Phyllis in the office
The cat is out on the patio
If it jumps one more time
Your butts are in the street
I am sick and tired of your activities
Of your cat and your untruths with me
I'm gonna call you tomorrow, when your home
And you can explain a lot of things to me
Because I'm sick and tired of your bullshit, goodnight
My place is not a home
It don't make no difference but I found
That I need, a place to stay
And if I listen what the landlord man say
You should have seen all the flops in my house
We was jumpin' on [Incomprehensible] and kickin' ceilings
Nowadays people listen to me
When I say, 'Get out'
They're drivin' me fuckin' nuts over here chief
I gotta get rid of these fruitcakes
Hold me and don't let go

It don't make no difference that you're a ho
'Cause I need a place to stay
A new disease was just the price I paid
In days of old that's how it used to be
Oh, yes indeed
That girl is dead to me now
And I sing, uh
So let the lovin' take a hold over me
Let the lovin' take a hold over me
Follow me Long Beach posse
'Cause all I see is your fussin' and fightin'
1992 so let's all start unitin'
Put your heads together be the best you can be
Let this jam take us to 1993
Stay positive, the love will come back to me
A hold over me
But some jealous punk, snuck up around the back
He tried to take the lovin' over me

Oh, I got into a fistfight
And wound up in jail all night

Lyrics provided by
<https://damlyrics.com/>