Get Mine

Rival Sons

I'm done wasting my time, I'm tired of picking off the fleas.
I've got a coffee can full of liquor store change that I've been counting on my knees.
Get off the floor, look in the mirror.
Keep looking that good, some girl's gonna buy your dinner.
Got so much money, I know I owe.
Go downstairs and my car's getting' towed.I've got to get mine, make it through the day.
Get mine, I've got bills to pay.
I've got to get mine, I can find a way.
I've got to get mine.I've got blood on my lips, I've got a head full of rhymes.
I've got a pistol on my hip, and a long list of names of people running out of time.
Sleep with a pistol, under my head.
It's full of water cause' I can't afford the lead.
Plenty of butter, the women keep me fed.
My only problem is that I can't find the bread.
I've got to get mine, make it through the day.
Get mine, I've got the bills to pay.
I've got to get mine, I can find a way.
I've got to get mine.
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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