

# Fake ID

## Big & Rich

Hey, I've been driving all over the town  
On my cellphone wearin' it out  
And I finally tracked you down Hey, everybody says you're the man  
The final piece to my master plan  
You got my world in the palm of your hand Well I know that you got it  
Come on and just sell it  
Got the cash up in my pocket  
You know I gotta get it Hey mister won't you sell me a fake ID  
There's a band in the bar that I'm dying to see  
I got my money and you got what I need  
Hey mister won't you sell me a fake ID Hey, don't even think about tellin' me no  
It's only twenty minutes 'till the show  
Hey mister turn it over let's go No, I ain't gonna need a receipt  
Just make sure that it looks like me  
So the bouncer don't call the police And don't tell my daddy  
Stole the keys to his caddy  
Don't dilly dally  
I gotta get the hell out of this alley Hey mister won't you sell me a fake ID  
There's a band in the bar that I'm dying to see  
I got my money and you got what I need  
Hey mister won't you sell me a fake ID Here's my money, now get out of my way  
Gonna push my luck right up to the stage Hey mister won't you sell me a fake ID  
There's a band in the bar that I'm dying to see  
I got my money and you got what I need  
Hey mister, hey mister Hey mister won't you sell me a fake ID  
There's a band in the bar that I'm dying to see  
I got my money and you got what I need  
Hey mister won't you sell me a fake ID Hey mister won't you sell me a fake ID  
There's a band in the bar that I'm dying to see  
I got my money and you got what I need  
Hey mister won't you sell me a fake ID  
Hey mister, hey mister

Songwriters

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