

# Get Loose

## Bliss n Eso

Bliss n Eso Hijack bring it precise  
singing it nice, fresher than a minger on ice  
Yall up on this bitch start breaking something  
Aint this bumping every fucking patron jumping  
and this came from nothing Fuck radio airwaves  
shit to say i got my head shaved  
Bro thats fair play  
To all my troops get your boots stamping  
You give me boots slamming I'm a loose cannon  
I found my companion Ism was so blind,  
passed out on the shitter 5 minutes to show time,  
You hoes fine?  
Well even if you're not fly,  
cock eyed with a head that looks like a dropped pie  
Turn it clock wise on your volume meter  
All you lads call out like you're calling Beamer  
Waking up all you sleepers  
shit's so fucking loud like we're bombing speakers  
It goes: Grab your partner doe-see-doe  
to the rhythm of the rhyiming with the dopest flows  
Yee Haw  
my crew's sussing the stitch  
Oh Yeah  
Lets get loose up in this bitch  
Grab your partner doe-see-doe  
to the rhythm of the rhyiming with the dopest flows  
Yee Haw  
my crew's sussing the stitch  
Oh yeah  
lets get loose up in this bitch  
Are they ready for this?  
I don't think they are  
We ain't weightlifters but still came to raise the bar  
Face it we basically state of the art  
delegate you dangerous like demons playing the harp  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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