

Get With It

Buckcherry

BuckCherry

Rock 'n' Roll

Get with itGet with it, get with itHelp is on the way, what you need
You are the hottest thing that I've ever seen
I'm gonna have to keep my record clean
Cause, oh my God, baby girl you're a serious thing
So I better get with it, get with itShe'll make your head-trip, lick-lips, beg like a dog
She'll make your heart beat, lose sleep, lost in a fog
She'll make your friends stop and stare with things that she wears
So you better get with it, hey!
Get with it, hey, hey!I can't concentrate, I can't think
You got me feeling like I'm lost in a dream
I'm not the kind of guy to take it slow
Are you down?
Tell me now cause I'm ready to go
So you better get with it, get with itShe'll make your head-trip, lick-lips, beg like a dog
She'll make your heart beat, lose sleep, lost in a fog
She'll make your friends stop and stare with things that she wears
So you better get with it, hey!
Get with it, hey, hey!She'll make your head-trip, lick-lips, beg like a dog
She'll make your heart beat, lose sleep, lost in a fog
She'll make your friends stop and stare with things that she wears
So you better get with it
Get with itShe'll make the sun shine, so fine, bang like a bomb
She's got a strong mind, slow grind, making it hard
Make your friends stop and stare with things that she wears
So you better get with it, hey!
Get with it, hey!
So you better get with it, hey!
Get with it, hey!

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