

Get Loose

The D4

Nothing to do in the city
Can't get nothing to eat it's only 2am
All the girls they look at me funny
They don't know nothing and I gotta get out
Get up get out get loose
Get up get out get loose
Get up get out get loose
Monkeys on my TV
Speak to beggars on a Friday night
I got the blues walking all over my streets
I keep my head on I keep shaking no, I gotta get out!
Get up get out get loose
Get up get out get loose
Get loose!
Get up get out get loose
Get up get out get loose (Loose)
Get up get out get loose (Loose)
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Songwriters

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