

## **Bubba Sparxxx**

### **"Get Right"**

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Get your ass up, get your ass up, get your ass up

I hear your car keys jinglin', go 'head an' crank it up  
Spent a thousand on the liquor, but tonight it ain't  
enough

'Cause this town is full of drinkers an' they all hang  
with us

Grabbed Betty by the arm, told her man, "Stay in  
touch"

We takin' this one all the way from Athens to Virginia  
Hit Timmy for a hundred, that's the last one I'ma lend  
ya

Ol' girl wanna kick it but she not on my agenda  
Did I ever love her? Well, not that I remember

Twerk that, work that, Betty, where your purse at?  
Snatch Daddy's credit cards, here, take his shirt back  
Where the hell my car at, does anybody know?  
If it ain't back in five, everybody gotta go

Ah, to Hell with it, y'all keep that little Honda  
I'm waitin' on some Beams from this bitch named  
Yolanda  
Y'all lookin' all tired, shit, I'm just wakin' up  
By the way, when you get up out my bed, make it up

Boy, take that shot, I'll take that shot  
Girl, hit tonight, I'll hit tonight  
Boy, crank this spot, I'll crank this spot  
Girl, get me right, I'll get you right

Boy, take that shot, I'll take that shot  
Girl, hit tonight, I'll hit tonight  
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Girl, get me right, I'll get you right

Aight, get your ass out my bed, I'm through playin'  
You wanna stay the night, what the hell is you sayin'?  
I ain't tryin' to come across to you as inconsiderate  
But Momma always said if you don't love it then get rid  
of it

Besides, I got thirty dogs waitin' in the yard  
They gotta eat too, girl, don't make it hard  
I'm kinda difficult to understand at first contact  
Offered you a beer, don't be expectin' much beyond  
that

Aww, shit, y'all quit, I'm winnin'  
Drownin' in a pool of alcohol an' I'm swimmin'  
You wanna play with me but can't last nine innings  
Since you wanna chase, what you like, lime, lemon?

I'll make an open challenge to this whole industry  
We can do it with tequila, Bourbon gin or Hennessy  
Have you butt naked pukin' in a purple Limousine  
I ain't doin' shit but drankin', do some rappin' in  
between

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Girl, hit tonight, I'll hit tonight  
Boy, crank this spot, I'll crank this spot  
Girl, get me right, I'll get you right

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We lit tonight, ain't we?  
She gettin' right, ain't she?  
We ain't gon' stop, is we?  
Until we all dizzy

I walked in like a star an' I ain't even with Timmy  
Stop bein' hard, baby, girl, I give plenty  
I seem like a prick 'cause I got some shit in me  
Grab your Long Johns, boy, it's gettin' a bit windy

You really wanna know the secret to this white pimpin'?  
Though I might love 'em, I don't really like women  
New the next day an' finally the night ended  
Lookin' back on it that shit was quite splendid

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