

## Lady Saw "Gatheration"

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It's like bottle smashin', people crashin'  
Unnecessary drunken feuds it's fashion,  
Clean up that spilt drink or you aint crashin'  
My bed's out of bounds so strictly no lashin'  
Wheres my debit card nobody move,  
You aint getting out of this room until I prove that you  
didn't take it,  
And I missed placed it,  
Now get out of my chair I wanna check face-pic,  
All these feisty chicks I gotta face it,  
Even on a Friday evening when I'm wasted,  
You see this life, well, you're never gonna taste it,  
I don't associate with waste kids.

[Chorus]

There's a gatherin' where's it at? My yard  
Who's reachin, who's gettin' messed up,  
There's a gatherin' where's it at? My yard  
Who's reachin, who's gettin' messed up,  
There's a gatherin' where's it at? My yard  
Who's reachin, who's gettin' messed up,  
There's a gatherin' where's it at? My yard  
Who's reachin, who's gettin' fucked up,

Now who's in my yard I've lost count,  
There's ten downstairs,  
There's four on the couch,  
There's five runnin' about,  
Someone better bounce,  
Before it's 'ding ding' and your lights are out  
Or you get left out like the ginge from girls aloud,  
Someone's vomiting, gimme the sponge and towel,  
Allow it, I ain't cleanin' up her sick,  
Why have another sip if you can't handle it,  
Lightweights, I really can't stand them,  
Stay awake before I do something random,  
Permanent markers on their face I'll brand them,  
Now welcome to the midget's mansion

[Chorus]

There's a gatherin' where's it at? My yard

Who's reachin, who's gettin' messed up,  
There's a gatherin' where's it at? My yard  
Who's reachin, who's gettin' messed up,  
There's a gatherin' where's it at? My yard  
Who's reachin, who's gettin' messed up,  
There's a gatherin' where's it at? My yard  
Who's reachin, who's gettin' fucked up,

Who's reachin', who's getting' what what,  
Who's reachin', who's getting' what what,  
Who's reachin', who's getting' what what,  
Who's reachin', who's getting' woaaaaoo,  
Who's reachin', who's getting' what what,  
Who's reachin', who's getting' what what,  
Who's reachin', who's getting' what what what what  
what...

So that's me drunk as a skunk,  
Shouting like some off-key punk,  
Someone got scared and went to the shop and got my  
junk food,  
I wasn't trying to be rude I was in the gatheration spirit  
in it,  
My brethren's dippin' her fries in Guinness in it,  
I gave her one look and I said been it in it,  
She said she would be back in a minute is it?  
Come back next Friday...

[Chorus]

There's a gatherin' where's it at? My yard  
Who's reachin, who's gettin' messed up,  
There's a gatherin' where's it at? My yard  
Who's reachin, who's gettin' messed up,  
There's a gatherin' where's it at? My yard  
Who's reachin, who's gettin' messed up,  
There's a gatherin' where's it at? My yard  
Who's reachin, who's gettin' fucked up,

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