

Tay Zonday "Get It Back"

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I'm the master of money
'Bringin home milk and honey
'Eatin ketchup
So I can save for a 'Hummey

The day I get paid
Is the day I get made
Got my savings, my stock
And my 401k

I'm 'laughin
To the bank and the underworld
'Getting my groove on
'Getting my girl

Got a bonus
Got a long list of things to do
Santa's 'comin early
To make it come true

'Racin to spend it
Give me a 'holla
Cause I'm 'buyin everything
With the top of my dollar

Ain't gotta worry
Ain't gotta hurry
'Chargin too much
In a shopping flurry

Cause I get it back [Mm hm mm hm]
With Turbotax [Yeah yeah]
I get it back [Mm hm mm hm]
With Turbotax [Yeah yeah]
[Repeat Verse]

Got some serious business
You better bear witness
'Havin good taxes
Is like 'havin good fitness

Deadline

Get your life on the line
Gotta get it together
And get it on time

Forget paper
The world is all digital
'Makin it easy
For each individual

Groovy
You click and you type
Your taxes are done
You can party tonight

'Havin too much fun
'Watchin registers roll
Better drop your burden
And lift your soul

Cause you get it back [Mm hm mm hm]
With Turbotax [Yeah yeah]
You get it back [Mm hm mm hm]
With Turbotax [Yeah yeah]
[Repeat Verse]

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