

Apes Guano

"Get Busy"

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What I am, what I am getting older

What I need is a man by my sholder

What I am, what you are,

All right, I'm sick of your lies there!

Look at me, look at me growin' colder

Ewery day I get a little bolder.

What I am, what you are,

All right I'm sick of you lies there!

And when you lie there, why must I lie there?!

Why am I, why am I feeling stronger?

Now the days and the nights getting longer

What I am, what you are,

All right I'm sick of your lies there

And when you lie there, why must I lie there?!

But I thy to survive in a whore's dress

Something I'm getting out three keeps me good-bless

My mother told me priest just told me

Too fast and you'll spend your life paying out.

My brother's getting sicker, sicker

While my pretty sister sits there

Bitchin' 'bout my figure.

Time to move and get away, get away

And open up to your freedom today...

And when you lie there, why must I lie there

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