

## Rival Sons

### "Get Mine"

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I'm done wasting my time, I'm tired of picking off the  
fleas.  
I've got a coffee can full of liquor store change that I've  
been counting  
On my knees.  
Get off the floor, look in the mirror.  
Keep looking that good, some girl's gonna buy your  
dinner.  
Got so much money, I know I owe.  
Go downstairs and my car's getting' towed.

I've got to get mine, make it through the day.  
Get mine, I've got bills to pay.  
I've got to get mine, I can find a way.  
I've got to get mine.

I've got blood on my lips, I've got a head full of rhymes.  
I've got a pistol on my hip, and a long list of names of  
people running out  
Of time.  
Sleep with a pistol, under my head.  
It's full of water cause' I can't afford the lead.  
Plenty of butter, the women keep me fed.  
My only problem is that I can't find the bread.

I've got to get mine, make it through the day.  
Get mine, I've got the bills to pay.  
I've got to get mine, I can find a way.  
I've got to get mine

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