

## Da Brat F/ Vita, Destiny's Child "Get Right"

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[Bubba Sparxxx]

Get your ass up.. get your ass up.. get your ass up..

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

Cause this town is full of drinkers and 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

[Chorus: repeat 2X]

[T] Boy take that shot [B] I'll take that shot

[T] Girl hit tonight [B] I'll hit tonight

[T] Boy crank this spot [B] I'll crank this spot

[T] Girl get me right [B] I'll get you right

[Bubba Sparxxx]

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 and 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 tot his 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

[Chorus]

[Timbaland]  
We lit tonight (ain't we)  
She gettin right (ain't she)  
We ain't gon' stop (is we)  
Until we all (dizzy)

[Bubba Sparxxx]  
I walked in like a star and 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 and finally the night ended  
Lookin back on it that shit was quite splendid

[Chorus] - repeat 2X

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