

## Get It in

Wax

If you down with Wax and and Herbal T  
Fly with us  
And to my man Adem Deitch  
Fly with us  
And to my man Krasno  
Fly with us  
And everybody in the work  
Fly with us

Yo, for a long time I ain't have no money at all  
But I just got a record deal bitch let's ball  
Imma call all of my old peers  
And we gon do it like we did it in the old years  
We gon sip cold beers chill in the limousine son  
I'm sick of being old imma stick to being young  
Imma throw away the nicotine gum, get my cancer on  
If you said "yes he gives a fuck" you answered wrong  
Me and my boys hangin out curbside  
We amped up man we ready to go for a ride  
The chauffeur arrives, we put the keg in very quick  
This is bout to be some legendary shit man  
We start to roll around, all over town  
Stereo is pounding my own sound man it's join down  
We celebrating the american dream  
And every time we roll the window down this is what we screamin

Hey  
Do you wanna ride  
We can fit fifteen plus in the limousine bus outside  
And we bout to get it in, get it in  
Get it in, get it in, get it in, get it in  
Get it in, get it in, get it in, get it in  
Get it in, get it in, again and again, ooooohhhh

We bar hoppin  
And we ain't looking for a deal we ain't car shoppin  
Our options are plentiful, having all this money is incredible  
I will spend it all tonight I don't give a fuck  
We at our fifth location  
Sounds like we listening to a disco station  
It's a karaoke bar full of soccer moms  
Lady on stage whylin out singin chaka khan  
I'm on the dance floor sippin on a beer  
The cougar next to me starts to whisper in my ear  
God damn she's about to hit menopause  
But she got a fat ass and a thong like dental floss  
I told her bout the limo I had  
And that I want her to get into it bad  
She said I got a bunch of friends I said cool you should bring em along  
And now they all rollin with us and they singin this song  
They like

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We gotta make a quick stop at the liquor store keg spot  
Cause we tapped out like a figure four leg lock  
Me and herbs whylin outside of the mini mall  
Pantera air drums actin like we vinnie paul  
When we rock out we don't never settle  
For anything less than heavy metal level  
Put the pedal to the floor bus driver, Vamonos  
We got more budweiser we common folks, imma toast  
To the future to the past to all of the stupid ass  
People who said I couldn't do it lift your glass  
Herbal T salud dude  
And one more toast for the dude who invented Youtube  
We cruise through town steadily ragin  
Cause this ain't just any occasion  
And every time we stop new people get on the bus  
And they all sing along with us, they out the window  
Screamin

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