Get Some

Blake Shelton

You get up, you get coffee
You get paid, you get off
You get gas, you get beer
You get drunk, you get weirdYou get drove home
You get up-thrownYou get hungry, you get chicken
Your guitar needs picking
You get tan, you get pale

You get sick, you get wellYou get dressed up You get messed upEverybody saying, God Almighty, it's Friday

Everybody get sideways just to have a little fun Everybody's living, everybody's trying

Everybody's dying to get some

You get lost, you get saved

You get waxed, you get shaved

You get high

Real highForget your next line

You forget your next line

You get drive- thru

Dollar menuEverybody saying, God Almighty, it's Friday
Everybody get sideways just to have a little fun
Everybody's living, everybody's trying

Everybody's dying to get some You get the girl, you get the one

You get her home, you get her done

You get hitched, you get mad

She gets a lawyer, she gets half

You get banged up

You gotta raise up

That red Dixie cupAnd everybody saying, God Almighty, it's Friday Everybody get sideways just to have a little fun

Everybody's living, everybody's trying

Everybody's dying to get some Everybody's dying to get some

Dying to get some

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by http://counterlikes.com/