

# Get It In

## Wax

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

()

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, oooohhhh We gotta make a quick stop at the liquor store keg  
spot

Cuz 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

Cuz 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()

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, oooohhhh

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, oooohhhh

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>