

Get By

Tim Hicks

I like to drink
She like to Smoke
They like to preach about things they don't know
He likes honky-tonk
She loves rock 'n' roll
I like Chevy
She like Ford
I'm automatic
She four on the floor
So whose to say whats wrong and whats right
So just do whatcha gotta do
Whatcha gotta do to get by
Everybody does
Alittle something to much
Puttin' on too many down
Or lightin' one more up
Everybody loves
To point fingers and judge
But who are we to play God
And say
"That's too much"
Hey! I like to drink
She likes to smoke
They like to preach about things they don't know
He likes honky-tonk
She loves rock 'n' roll
I like Chevy
She like Ford
I'm automatic
She four on the floor
So whose to say whats wrong and whats right
So just do whatcha gotta do
Whatcha gotta do to get by
Everybody loves
To have a little bit of fun
Well you can call it a sin
Or you can come on in
We're about to get this party on
So raise your glass to the working class
Don't worry about right or wrong
Man, kick up the band
Clap your hands

Come on, sing along
Hey, I like to drink
She likes to smoke
They like to preach about things they don't know
He likes honky-tonk
She loves rock 'n' roll
I like Chevy
She like Ford
I'm automatic
She four on the floor
So whose to say whats wrong and whats right
So just do whatcha gotta do
Whatcha gotta do to get by
I like to drink
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I like Chevy
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I'm automatic
She four on the floor
So whose to say whats wrong and whats right
So just do whatcha gotta do
Whatcha gotta do
Whatcha gotta do to get by
I said do whatcha gotta do
Whatcha gotta do
Whatcha gotta do to get by
Everybody loves
Something a little too much

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

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>