

# Get Out of Here

## Sasquatch

LA disease, lord what a tease  
you know the city's my friend  
down the line baby all the time  
oh i'm fallin back again  
some are late, some hesitate  
you know it makes me pretend  
fall in line wasting all my time  
now i'm on the run again  
you want it, you got it baby  
lord i gotta get out here  
hey all you fools, have you heard the news  
your time has come to an end  
let them all the time, pass it down the line  
forty days of suffering  
four on the floor, honey give me more  
don't you know that good things end  
ask me pretty please, girl get on your knees  
then we'll bring it up again

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