

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

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