

## Get Mad At It

Jackyl

Bad ass bitch sprawled out, doing double time  
She's a machine yeah, she's turbo fine  
She's a contender  
I didn't come from Alabama with a banjo on my knee  
So get mad at it

You got to back it up, shake it in her face  
You got to let her know to get mad at it  
You got to back it up, slap it on the ass  
You got to let her know to get mad at it  
Get mad at it

Badass sugar, gonna shake it, then she's going south  
She's my honey hush, now just you hush your mouth  
Not a pretender  
A hot Atlanta preach at the plaza on Peachtree's  
Mad at it

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Badass mama looking back, mama wants some more  
Let her roll, she'll rock you to the core  
She's an all night bender  
I'm getting madder by the minute, I'm screaming like a banshee  
Get mad at it

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