

Get My Things & Go

Monster Truck

Got off work early on
Grab my keys and I'm headed for home
I grab cigs on the way
Surprised a little lady with Chardonnay

I pulled up, went inside
There were clothes everywhere and empty beers that weren't mine
I walked in on my wife
Doing things I couldn't get her to do to save my life

I could hardly believe it could happen to me
How was I supposed to know?
Don't bother getting dressed, no need for more stress
I'm gonna get my things and go

I don't want ya, I don't need ya, no
I'm gonna get my things and go
I don't want ya, I don't need ya, no
I'm gonna get my things and go

Yeah

It's too bad but I ain't sad
That woman drove me nuts
I said bye to that bitch like scratching an itch
I left her out there in my dust

I don't want ya, I don't need ya, no
I'm gonna get my things and go
I don't want ya, I don't need ya, no
I'm gonna get my things and go

'Cause I live up the road with less of a load
Smarter now with what I know
No need for revenge, I keep a cool head
I'm gonna get my things and go

I don't want ya, I don't need ya, no
I'm gonna get my things and go
I don't want ya, I don't need ya, no
I'm gonna get my things and go

I'm gonna get my things and go
I'm gonna get my things and go