

Get Going

Arthur Nery

One, two, three, and

No why don't you get going
I don't need your love
So get up and get lost
You belong to someone else

Nah I don't get love
When you're at your best
So why don't you come on and get going
You belong to someone else

No why don't you get going
I don't need your love
So get up and won't you let go
You belong to someone else

Nah I don't get love
When you're at your best
So why don't you come on and get going
You belong to someone else

There's a line you don't cross
Or you might just burn your feet
And if you lose control
Choreomania to the streets

I see you when I peek
Slippin' potion in my sleep
I guess you're my favorite sweetheart
'Coz you make it bittersweet

No why don't you get going
I don't need your love
So get up and get lost
You belong to someone else

Nah I don't get love
When you're at your best
So why don't you come on and get going
You belong to someone else

Now why don't you get going
I don't need
I don't need your love
So get up and won't you let go
You belong to someone else

Nah I don't get love
When you're at your best
So why don't you come on and get going
You belong to someone else

Maybe you'd let me go
When you find another creapin'
('Cause I ain't just some second piece)
Sick and stoned

Broken bones
(Don't make me walk out the do)
Should I be the one that's leaving
(You know I see you when I sneak a peek)

I see you when I peek
(Don't play innocent, it's old)
Sneaking fellas in my sleep
(I know you wanted me to see)
I guess you're my favorite sweetheart
(I don't want you anymore)
But you make it bittersweet
(But truly love is bittersweet)

Ah ah ah
(Watchu gonna do 'bout it)
Ah ah ah
Ah ah ah
(Like watchu gon say)
She said o my, o mama

(Nah, you listen)
Listen, listen, listen

Baby did you really think that I wouldn't find out
I done heard of testing borders, but you crossed the line now
Take your new addition, holdup, lemme check the mic out
Check 1 2, you got 1 too many guys, how
Did you think it'd play out dili ni salida
And even if it was girl di man pud ka bida
So go and get lost, take your passport and your visa
Hit the road Ms. Hendrix I don't wanna see ya