

# Get With It

Buckcherry

Get with it, get with it

Help is on the way, what you need  
You are the hottest thing that I've ever seen  
I'm gonna have to keep my record clean,  
cause, oh my God, baby girl you're a serious thing  
So I better get with it, get with it

She'll make your head-trip, lick-lips, beg like a dog  
She'll make your heart beat, lose sleep, lost in a fog  
She'll make your friends stop and stare with things that she wears  
So you better get with it, hey! Get with it, hey, hey!

I can't concentrate I can't think  
You got me feeling like I'm lost in a dream  
I'm not the kind of guy to take it slow  
Are you down? Tell me now cause I'm ready to go  
So you better get with it, get with it

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She'll make your heart beat, lose sleep, lost in a fog  
She'll make your friends stop and stare with things that she wears  
So you better get with it, hey! Get with it, hey, hey!

She'll make your head-trip, lick-lips, beg like a dog  
She'll make your heart beat, lose sleep, lost in a fog  
She'll make your friends stop and stare with things that she wears  
So you better get with it, hey! Get with it, hey, hey!

She'll make the sun shine, so fine, bang like a bomb  
She's got a strong mind, slow grind, making it hard  
Make your friends stop and stare with things that she wears,  
So you better get with it, hey! Get with it, hey!  
So you better get with it, hey! Get with it, hey!