

## Gittin' It On

### Corrosion of Conformity

Sixty feet out of reach, hammer down every time  
And we was gittin' it on, gittin' it on  
Don't fuck with the stroker, it's 60 over  
And I know that we was gittin' it on, gittin' it on

Power down in the hole,  
And you was smokin' on the shoulder  
Sucked you up like a leech  
And now you're limpin' like a Duster  
While we was gittin' it on, gittin' it on

Like a D/Class gasser, 4-speed suicide  
We was gittin' it on, gittin' it on

Dominatin' the modified, force-fed power grind  
And we was gittin' it on, gittin' it on

Power down in the hole  
And you was smokin' on the shoulder  
Sucked you up like a leach  
And now you're limpin' like a Duster  
While we was gittin' it on, gittin' it on...

Gittin' it on, gittin' it on  
Got the heavies, got the heavies