

## Get Busy

Guano Apes

What I am, what I am getting older  
what I need is a man by my shoulder  
what I am, what you are  
allright I'm sick of your lying there

Look at me, look at me growing colder  
everyday, I get a little bolder  
what I am, what you are  
allright I'm sick of your lying there

And when you lie there  
why must I lie there

Why am I, why am I feeling stronger  
now the days and the nights getting longer  
what I am, what you are  
allright I'm sick of your lying there

And when you lie there  
why must I lie there

But I try to survive in a whores dress  
something I'm getting out there keeps me god-blessed  
my mother told me, priest just told me  
too fast and you'll spend your whole life paying out  
my brother's getting sicker, sicker  
while my pretty sister sits there  
bitchin' about her figure  
time to move and get away  
get away and open up to your freedom today

And when you lie there  
why must I lie there