

Get It Girl, You Go

Laura Bell Bundy

Well, she dreamed a little dream, aced the test
Arose with a diploma, no time to rest
Got a job, a flat
Joined the race
Never tell this woman she should know her place
A few years later frames another degree
Fillin' up her c-cup, gettin' vitamin D

Took the baby to the doc, was almost late
For the big presentation that would pave the way
Made some noise so that the boys, they heard what she had to say
And dinner's on the table 'spite a long ass day
Bought her baby girl an airplane and her son a doll
No agenda with your gender gotta learn to do it all

Hey hey, she came to play
Oh oh, get out of her way

Thank you, mama
Thank you, friend
I got front row seats to watch the queen ascend
Baby, how you feeling?
Breakin' that glass ceiling
Time to run the world, we're taking over this place
Welcome to the future
It was worth wait

Strike it, light it, you'll ignite it
Get it girl, you go
No lies, no shame
Girl, that's your name that everybody knows
You take the high road
Get it girl, you go

She made the all-star team, coach put her in
Well, alley oops, she did it again
Mama cheers her on, beamin' with pride
While she's runnin' for the senate on the side
Gun control, climate change, freedom of press
Next up, the president of the US

Hey hey, she came to play
Oh oh, get out of her way

Using her freedom
Using her voice
When god says free will
She means choice
Baby, how you feeling?
Breakin' that glass ceiling?
Serving up valor, serving up grace
Now this is the shit that makes America great

Strike it, write it, let em fight it
Get it girl, you go
No lies, no shame
Girl, that's your name that everybody knows

You take the high road
Get it girl, you go

Girls don't want to just have fun
Y'all know women get it done
Like RBG & AOC
We're busy makin' history
Shave legs
Check
Blow dry
Check
Fresh face of make-up costs half your
Check

Hey hey, she came to play
Oh oh, get out of her way

Oh, thank you, mama
Thank you, friend
I got front row seats to watch the queen ascend
Baby, how you feeling?
Breakin' that glass ceiling?

We're taking it to NASA
Shoot it into space
Welcome to the future
It was worth the wait

Strike it, write it, let em fight it
Get it girl, you go
No lies, no shame
Girl, that's your name that everybody knows
You take the high road
Get it girl, you go