

Good Luck With That

Set It Off

Open
You want a piece? You must be joking
Token
You think we're good? What are you smoking?

And now you come from different numbers
Hoping that I'll pick up, forget about it
You're sending drunk texts to my mother
I think you've had your fun

Now, get a pen and write this down
If you set foot in this town
There's a snowball's chance in hell to get me back
Good luck with that

Ay, ay, ayy
Ay, ay, good luck with that
Ay, ay, ayy
Ay, ay, good luck with that

Hey, kid
Here, meet the truth, you ain't acquainted
Wasted
Value my time, won't let you take it

No, you fooled me more than once
Now shame on both of us
You're sending drunk texts to my mother
I think you've had your fu-un

Now, get a pen and write this down
If you set foot in this town
There's a snowball's chance in hell to get me back
Good luck with that

Ay, ay, ayy
Ay, ay, good luck with that
Ay, ay, ayy
Ay, ay, good luck with that

Sipping saltwater just makes me drier
Ball and chain won't let me get higher
Gasoline won't put out the fire
So quit trying, quit trying

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Ay, ay, ayy

Ay, ay, good luck with that