

## Get Down

Butch Walker

So you had a lot of friends, big black Benz,  
Rockin' like "Dokken" til the party ends.  
Pink champagne, can't complain, everyone's there for you.  
Messed up hair, messed up nose,  
Cocaine habit that no one knows about.  
Even thought the lies get told, everybody knows the truth.

Can ya get down?  
I don't want to be around,  
When you come down.  
Get your feet back on the ground.  
Can ya get down?  
You ain't acting like you're suppose to.  
When you fall down, will it even make a sound.

'Cause you're a boom batter and your wallet's getting fatter, fatter.  
Livin' for yourself thinkin' no one else will even matter  
Skeezin' and you sneezing, your allergic to the normal crowd,  
I heard you were from Cartersville, (Oh my God, don't say that too loud!)  
So afraid that they're gonna know, that you're gonna show that you're  
normal.  
Normal? (normal!)  
Shit I'd better fight, overdose, date a model I suppose, everything'll  
be alright.

Can ya get down,  
I don't want to be around when you come down,  
Get your feet back on the ground  
can ya get down.  
You ain't acting like you're s'posed to.  
When you fall down ,  
will it even make a sound?

Can you get down?  
I don't want to be around  
When you come down.  
Get your feet back on the ground.  
Can ya get down  
You ain't acting like you're suppose to  
When you fall down, will it even make a sound?

Keep it down  
[repeat x2]  
I don't want to be around  
When you come down  
Get your feet back on the ground.  
Can ya get down  
You ain't acting like you're suppose to (s'posed to)  
Will it even make a sound?