

## Gettin' It On

### Corrosion of Conformity

Sixty feet out of reach  
Hammer down every time  
And we was gittin' it on, gittin' it on  
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  
Gittin' it on, gittin' it on

Power down in the hole  
You was smokin' on the shoulder  
Sucked you up like a leech  
You're limpin' like a Duster

While we was gittin' it on, gittin' it on  
Gittin' it on, gittin' it on  
Gittin' it on, gittin' it on  
Gittin' it on, yeah

Like a D-class gasser  
4-speed suicide  
We was, yeah  
Gittin' it on, gittin' it on

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

Power down in the hole  
You was smokin' on the shoulder  
Sucked you up like a leech  
You're limpin' like a Duster

While we was gittin' it on, gittin' it on  
Gittin' it on, gittin' it on

[Incomprehensible] gittin' it on, gittin' it on  
Gittin' it on, gittin' it on  
(Got the heavies, got the, got the heavies)

Got the heavies, got the, got the heavies  
Got the heavies, got the, got the heavies