

# Get Some

Blake Shelton

You get up, you get coffee  
You get paid, you get off  
You get gas, you get beer  
You get drunk, you get weird You get drove home  
You get up-thrown You get hungry, you get chicken  
Your guitar needs picking  
You get tan, you get pale  
You get sick, you get well You get dressed up  
You get messed up Everybody saying, God Almighty, it's Friday  
Everybody get sideways just to have a little fun  
Everybody's living, everybody's trying  
Everybody's dying to get some  
You get lost, you get saved  
You get waxed, you get shaved  
You get high  
Real high Forget your next line  
You forget your next line  
You get drive- thru  
Dollar menu Everybody saying, God Almighty, it's Friday  
Everybody get sideways just to have a little fun  
Everybody's living, everybody's trying  
Everybody's dying to get some You get the girl, you get the one  
You get her home, you get her done  
You get hitched, you get mad  
She gets a lawyer, she gets half  
You get banged up  
You gotta raise up  
That red Dixie cup And everybody saying, God Almighty, it's Friday  
Everybody get sideways just to have a little fun  
Everybody's living, everybody's trying  
Everybody's dying to get some Everybody's dying to get some  
Dying to get some

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>