

# the Getaway People, Get A Handle On It

Walkin' down the road, tryin' to lose my load  
Chick walks up to me and says "Man I feel so cold!"  
Do I have to shout, get your sad ass out!  
Freaks like you just make me sick, you leave me with no doubt  
Dada's always drunk, he's a piece of junk  
Beatin' up on his girl, actin' like a punk  
Dada's always broke, can't afford the coke  
The alcohol will choke, He's a freakin' joke!

Get a handle on it

Jimmy's gone to school, he had to keep his cool  
Couldn't make the grade, they said he was a fool  
Jimmy pulls his piece, "Everybody freeze!"  
Miss Spencer tried to cool him down 1-2-trigger squeeze

Jimmy's in the jam, why, thank you Uncle Sam  
You f\*\*ked up my life, I take the blame, Oh my oh what a shame  
"Wasted, that's what I am," Jimmy started to think  
If this is what it takes to be a man, it f\*\*kin' stinks

Get a handle on it

Jenny's gone to work, her boss is such a jerk  
Pattin' Jenny on the butt he treats her like a perk  
Jenny screams aloud, I may be well endowed  
But you don't know y'right from wrong, you know that ain't allowed

Jenny's lost her job, just to execute a slob  
Standin' up for her rights, it's "goodnight" Mr. Bob  
The court was "fair and square," Jenny combs her hair  
Everybody, step aside -- electric chair

Get a handle on it