



# **BIG & RICH**

**(FEAT GRETCHEN WILSON)**

## **FAKE ID**

Hey, I've been driving all over town  
On my cellphone wearin' it out  
And I've finally tracked you down

Hey, everybody says you're the man  
The final piece to my master plan  
You got my world in the palm of your hand

Well I know that you got it  
Come on and just sell it  
Got the cash up in my pocket  
You know I gotta get it

Hey mister won't you sell me a fake ID  
There's a band in the bar that I'm dying to see  
I got my money and you got what I need  
Hey mister won't you sell me a fake ID

Hey, don't even think about tellin' me no  
It's only twenty minutes till the show  
Hey mister turn it over let's go

No, I ain't gonna need a receipt  
Just make sure that it looks like me  
So the bouncer don't call the police

And don't tell my daddy  
Stole the keys to his caddy  
Don't dilly dally  
I gotta get the hell out of this alley

Hey mister won't you sell me a fake ID  
There's a band in the bar that I'm dying to see  
I got my money and you got what I need  
Hey mister won't you sell me a fake ID

Here's my money, now get out of my way  
Gonna push my luck right up to the stage

Hey mister won't you sell me a fake ID  
There's a band in the bar that I'm dying to see  
I got my money and you got what I need  
Hey mister, hey mister

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