

## Gimme That Wine

**Big Bad Voodoo Daddy**

I walk anatomy running wild So she tried to keep me home Well,  
she rolled my nose and hit my clothes But I continued to roll T  
hen she finally hit my weak spot And threw my bottle out From t  
he basements to the rooftops Everybody's gonna hear me shout

Gimme that wine (Oh, gimme that bottle) Gimme that wine (Oh, gi  
mme that bottle) Gimme that wine (Oh, gimme that bottle) 'Cus I  
can't cut loose without my juice

Well, one day I cross in the avenue A big car knocked me down W  
ell I stretched them up the traffic Now the pollies