

Get Some

Blackjack Billy

Aww get some, get some...

Hey girl, you're under my skin
The way you move ought to be a sin
That pretty thing got me all worked up
Breakin' it down and kickin' up dust

And all these boys love watchin' you move
You're a crazy train just doing your thing
Like there's no one in the room

Hey honey, shakin' that money maker,
Go on and get some, get some
Hey, workin' what the good Lord gave you
Come on get some, get some
Baby all I wanna do
Is get to you mama, gotta get some of you

Damn girl, look at you go
Your dance-hall rodeo
And I'd love to shake it with you
But I don't wanna lose this view

And my oh my, sugar, look what you've done
I'm hot like a junebug in July,
Just watchin' you get some

Hey honey, shakin' that money maker,
Go on and get some, get some
Hey, workin' what the good Lord gave you
Come on get some, get some
Baby all I wanna do
Is get to you mama, gotta get some of you
Yeah I gotta get some of you

Sweet thing, if I could just get you home
Well I'd cut you loose in the living room
And crank up the radio (crank up the radio)
And sit back and watch you go (lay back and watch you go)

Hey honey, shakin' that money maker,
Go on and get some, get some
Hey, workin' what the good Lord gave you
Come on get some, get some
Baby all I wanna do
Is get in your groove girl, watchin' you move
Gotta get to you mama, gotta get some of you
Yeah girl, I've gotta get some of you

I said
Hey honey, shakin' that money maker
Hey honey, shakin' that money maker
Yeah I love oh, watching you, girl
Workin' what the good Lord gave you
Hey honey, shakin' that money maker
Get some