Mix It Up

Bob Schneider

Hot pepper, hot pepper on my honey
Hotter than Houston concrete on the sunny
Damn good summer and you don't know why
Feels so good that I could just die

Mix it up, throw it in the blender
Stawberry succotash days never end, oh
My baby ran the margarita stand
Show up thirsty, baby, sure, I am
Hey
Oh...

You gotta throw back the hood and then we're rolling
Can't believe what a good mood I'm in
Boston Bake and doing the Hucklebuck, damnit
Stomping on the seat, up high like a rabbit

Mix it up, throw it in the blender
Stawberry succotash days never end, oh
My baby ran the margarita stand
Show up thirsty, baby, sure, I am

Gonna hold me back, don't ever let it go
Don't let me fall off the cliff into the black below
Cause when you do what you do with your baby blues, yeah
All I wanna do is take care of you
But, ain't nothing sweeter than money
Rolled up in your pocket, keeping you warm
On a sunny day, except the sun
Shining on your skin, early in the morn
Let the wind do the talking, ain't got no words
To tell you how my heart's all full of birds
That man's making a mess
Whenever I see you in the pretty red dress

Mix it up, throw it in the blender
Stawberry succotash days never end, oh
My baby ran the margarita stand
Show up thirsty, baby, sure, I am

Hold me back, don't ever let it go
Don't let me fall off the cliff into the black below
When you do what you do with your baby blues, yeah
All I wanna do is fall in love with you

Hey...

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