

## Moonshine Heather

Parliament

She sold some to the policeman  
And the neighbours copped a grudge  
She didn't give a damn you know  
She sold some to the judge  
And if you come down and out  
And do not have a dime  
You can come to her on Friday morning

And buy yourself some on time  
Ain't that taking care of business  
Ain't that taking care of business

It's not that she enjoy this life  
Living outside the law  
It's just that there are 14 kids  
Their father died in the war  
And each and every Sabbath day  
She prays for all her sins  
But reality says to her my child  
Take care of your 14 kids  
So she's taking care of business  
So she's taking care of business

She'd sell some to the Frenchman  
The Blackman, or the Dutch  
But one thing is for certain sure  
They could not stand too much  
100 proof - hers has got to be  
The finest corn around  
Lift you up when you're down and out  
And bring your body down  
'Cause she's taking care of business  
'Cause she's taking care of business