

Three Thirty Three

The Drifters

Come on with me
Come on with me
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Let's go over to three thirty three

Don't wait too long
You can't go wrong
You don't need no key
When we go to three thirty three

It's the big house on the corner
The rich and the poor are there
You get a chance to mix with everybody
Nobody seems to care

You get a little bit of everything
Wine, women and song
You can stay there for 60 minutes
I'll lay ya all night long

Good times, cheap wine
Young chicks, so fine
There ain't no better place to be
Then rockin' 'n' rollin' at three thirty three

One drink and one cheek

There's a whole lotta mess to see
Anything time you fall in three thirty three

All shapes and sizes of women
Pulling on your feet
They start your head a spinning
And cry, "daddy, please don't leave"

Get your food, grab a roost
Furthermore, you get juice
You have a gang of fun
Doing things you ain't never done

All you do is rock
And roll with your baby round the clock
Everything's almost free
You don't need much money at three thirty three