## Hooch

## **Everything**

Who got the hooch Who got the hooch

Who got the only sweetest thing in the worldThe working day was long

And the road is grinding on

And your bodys winding down again

The tribal fires here

And the circle speaks so near

And the simple truth so very much clearer Who got the hooch, baby

Who got the only sweetest thing in the world

Who got the love, who got the fresh-e-freshy

Who got the only sweetest thing in the worldThe birds and bees will sing

The jams begin to ring

The good vibes flow from me to you

The evening turns to night

The fire and moonlight

The dance of all who came before Who got the hooch, baby

Who got the only sweetest thing in the world

Who got the love, who got the fresh-e-freshy

Who got the only sweetest thing in the worldLets get real, lets get heavy

Till the water breaks the levee

Lets get loose, loose, who got the hooch

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