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 clearerWho 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 beforeWho 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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