# Hit it

## The English Beat

C?mon, there?s a gentleman down in Lynchburg
On the south side of Tennessee
He started cookin' that home made whiskey
Had his own little recipe
Now, his name?s on a million labels
You can see it on a billboard sign
Got a lot of good ol? buddies
But Jack Daniels is a friend of mine
Got to hit it, get it while the gettin?s good
Kick the tires and pop that hood
I can?t quit it, wouldn?t if I could
Sure beats sittin' around, knock, knock, knockin' on wood
Get with it, while your bidin? your time
Playin? that ready or not
I?m gonna take my shot
Pop, gonna hit it, hit it
She was standin' behind the eight ball
Lookin' like trouble in a short skirt
Hell on heels about year tall
Makin' it work, makin' it work
The money was on the table
My eyes were out of the socket
She caught me bent down in front of the ball
Shot the eight ball in the corner pocket

Hit it, get it while the gettin?s good
Kick the tires and pop that hood
I can?t quit it, wouldn?t if I could
Sure ain?t sittin' here, knock, knock, knockin' on wood
Get with it, while your bidin? your time
Playin? that ready or not
I?m gonna take my shot
Pop, gonna hit it
Gonna hit it, yeah
Got a pool shark honey and a pocket full of money
And a bottle of ole? JD
You can jump on the bus and party with us
But if your runnin' with me, runnin' with me
Hit it, get it while the getting?s good

Kick the tires and pop that hood
I can?t quit it, wouldn?t if I could
Sure beats sittin' around, knock, knock, knockin' on wood
Get with it, while your bidin? your time
Playin? that ready or not
I?m gonna take my shot
Pop, gonna hit it, yeah, I?m gonna hit it, ooh

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