The Pump

Hymie's Basement

Get ready
Hah!We got blind compassion
Don't need discussion
Think you know just what I mean
Nowhere's a smokin'
While the rules are broken
Had to be seen to be believed
As a preacher of lust
You gotta do what you must
Practice what you preach
If you got an invitation
We'll change the location
Gotta have room to breatheI want love, huh!
Whole lotta love, tons!
Give me love
Our loveWell let's pump her, pump her
Strike it rich what you're dreamin' of
(The Pump)
Let's pump her, pump her
(Damn)
We're gonna hunt for gold
Gonna dig for loveThe more I get
The more I want
Love mushes out my brain
She's gotta move real slow
High and low
The girl's gonna drive me insane
She's got a real cool cat
That know where it's at
Has to be the ultimate find
Have you heard the score
Ready for more
I knew that the pump was the prizeI want love
Give your love
Wow!
Love
Ooh
LoveWell let's pump her, pump her
Strike it rich what you're dreamin' of

Let's pump her, pump her
(It's the way you find)
We're gonna hunt for gold
Gonna dig for loveOh get down
Ooh! Ooh! Ow!
C'mon
Oh
Push it baby
Give it to me
Oh yeah!I want love
All your love
Whole lotta love
Cheap chime for loveWell let's pump her, pump her
(You know what I'm saying baby)
Strike it rich what you're dreamin' of
(C'mon give it to me)
Let's pump her, pump her
We're gonna hunt for gold
Gonna dig for loveOne moreGet down
Ha!
Oh yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah!
Push it, push it, push it, push it
Oh! Oh! Oh!
C'mon
Ooh
Ha

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