

# Got to Give It Up

## Thin Lizzy

I've got to give it up  
I've got to give it up that stuff  
I've got to give it up  
I've got to give it up that stuff Tell my mama and tell my pa  
That their fine young son didn't get far  
He made it to the end of a bottle  
Sitting in a sleazy bar He tried hard but his spirit broke  
He tried until he nearly choked  
In the end he lost his bottle  
Drinking alcohol Got to give it up  
I got to give it up that stuff  
Got to give it up  
I got to give it up that stuff Tell my brother, I tried to write and  
Put pen to paper but I was frightened  
I couldn't seem to get the words out right  
Right, quite right Tell my sister, I'm sinking slow  
Now and then I powder my nose  
In the end I lost my bottle  
It smashed in a casbah Got to give it up  
I got to give it up that stuff  
Got to give it up  
I got to give it up that stuff Got to give it up  
I got to give it up that stuff  
Got to give it up  
I got to give it up that stuff I've been messing with the heavy stuff  
For a time I couldn't get enough  
But I'm waking up and it's wearing off  
Junk don't get you far Tell my mama I'm coming home  
In my youth I'm getting older  
And I think it's lost control  
Mama, I'm coming home Got to give it up  
Give it up  
Got to give it up that stuff  
Got to give it up  
You know what I am talking about  
Got to give it up that stuff Got to give it up  
Got to give it up that stuff  
Got to give it up  
Give it up

Got to give it up that stuff

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