Pound it down

Gospel
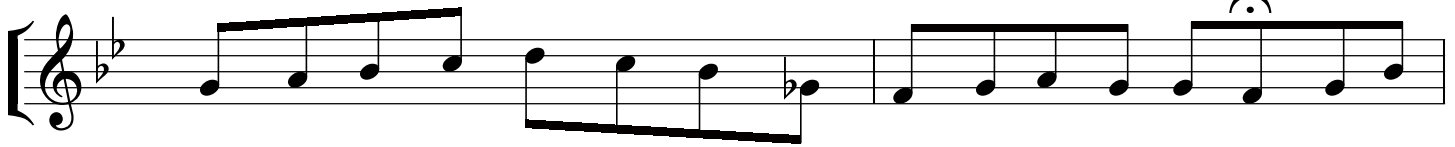
MikeySol

Miss Jen-na Bush is quite a catch, no won-der you would pick her. But

here's a sec-ret for you pal, an an-cient sage-'s ra-tion-ale. She's

just like a-ny o-ther gal when it comes to hard liq-uor. Pound it
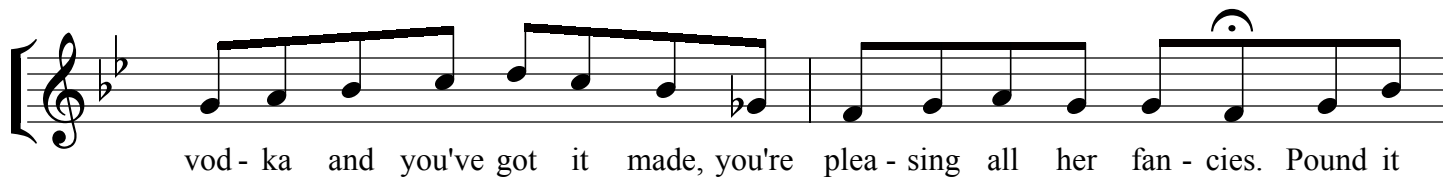
down. Pound it down. And you'll set her heart a-flu-ter. Pound it
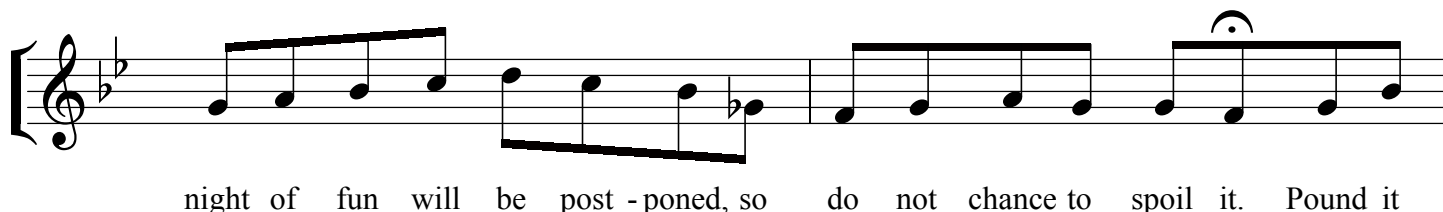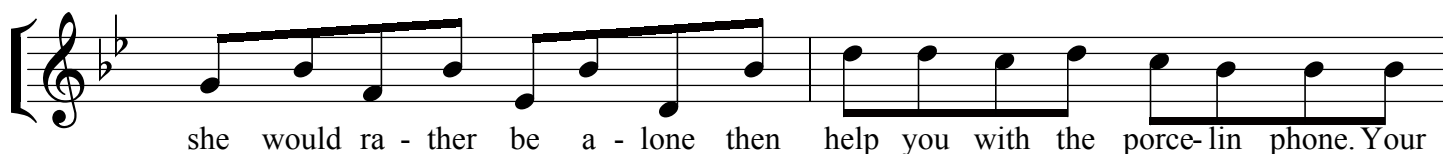
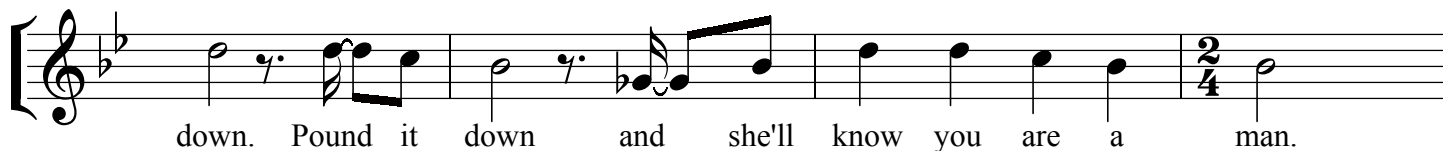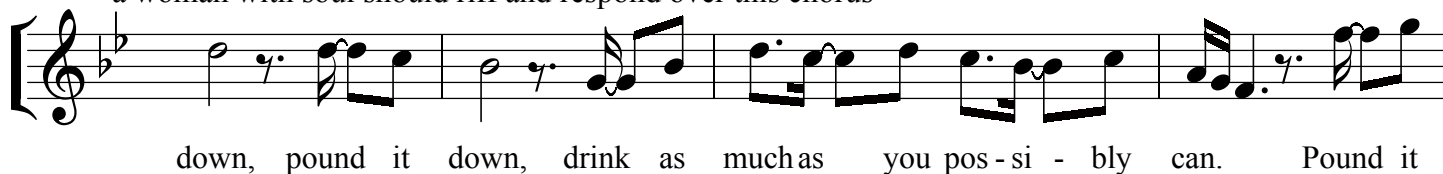down, pound it down, and she'll melt for you like but-ter.

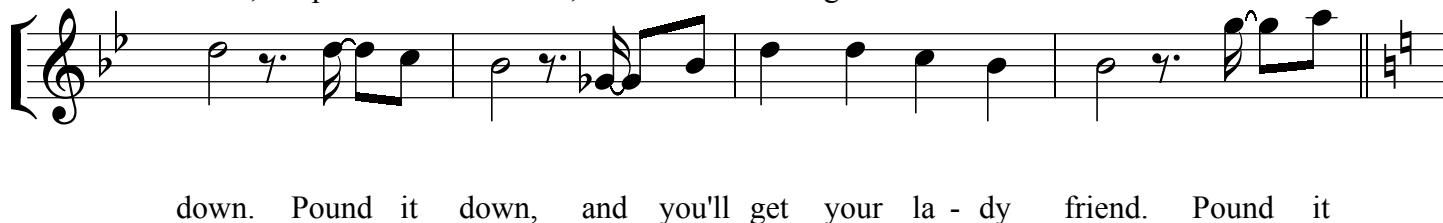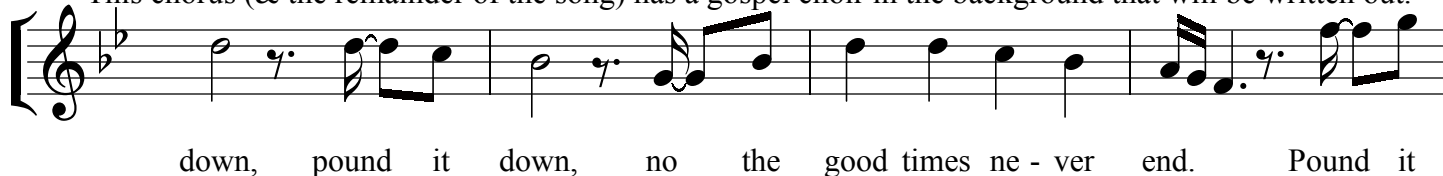The wo-men-folk don't toy a-round with mar-ga-ri-ta pan-zies. A

col-lege boy will not get laid by drink-ing Mike's Hard Le-mon-ade. Drink

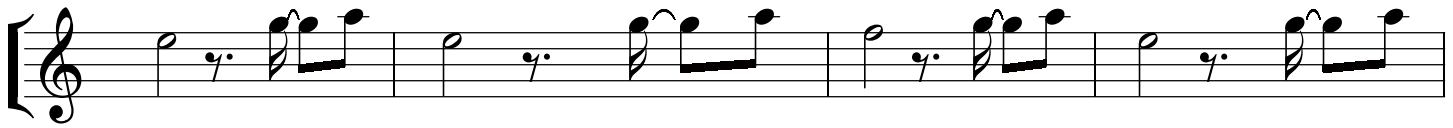vod - ka and you've got it made, you're plea - sing all her fan - cies. Pound it

a woman with soul should riff and respond over this chorus

down, pound it down, drink as much as you pos - si - bly can. Pound it

down. Pound it down and she'll know you are a man.

But do not cross that gold - en line and wind up o'er the toi - let. For

she would ra - ther be a - lone then help you with the porce - lin phone. Your

night of fun will be post - poned, so do not chance to spoil it. Pound it

This chorus (& the remainder of the song) has a gospel choir in the background that will be written out.

down, pound it down, no the good times ne - ver end. Pound it

down. Pound it down, and you'll get your la - dy friend. Pound it

down. Pound it down. Pound it down. Pound it down. Pound it

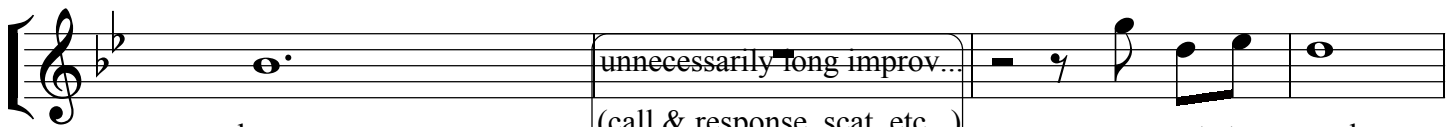down down down down, ya got to pound it down. There's no need for des -

pair, you're un - der - age, I don't care. Pound it

down I say child pound it down pound it down. Pound it

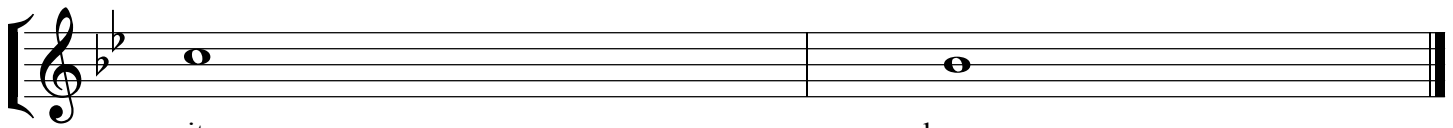down, and you'll get your la - dy friend. Pound it down. Pound it

down

unnecessarily long improv...

(call & response, scat, etc...)

you got to pound

it

down.