

## Webb Pierce

### "Flat Out Get It"

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"3... 2... 1... Do you know where your accountants are?  
Would you believe young mothers  
Have deserted their broods to dance at New Age  
Satanists Rallies?  
Have you EVER known of the Rock & Roll Justice League  
busting  
A locking tremelo in your community, or are they  
MEERLY paying lipservice  
To your local guitar authorities? These and other  
questions are  
Raised in the following excerpt from Webb Wilder's  
Motivational Tips  
For Teens Manifesto and Rock & Roll Pamphlet. At this  
juncture, let us  
Deviate from the preface to these illusory comments  
to clear our  
Minds of all Secular and non-astetic questions AND  
answers  
Which will all be covered in God's good time, and play  
the electric guitar."

All right hah hah hah hah  
All right hah hah hah hah  
All right hah hah hah hah  
All right hah hah hah hah

Come on little baby don't you think it's time to dry your  
eyes  
Something's got you down and Lord knows I can  
sympathize  
But why'd you even come if all your gonna do is mope  
around?  
Save it all for sunday cause tonight we're gonna rock  
this town  
Let you feet lose their mind  
Do the dog do the swim do the frankenstien

Well all right hah hah hah hah  
All right hah hah hah hah  
All right don't sweat it - flat out get it!  
I got a hunch you're gonna like it a bunch!

Come on everybody don't cha be a sittin' on your hands  
Pick a wall flower start a swingin' like old Tarzan  
Make a monkey of yourself be the best you've ever felt  
I know  
I'm a monkey man myself I'm makin' peanuts after  
every show  
That's all right I'm doin' fine  
You gotta stop and smell the dandiloin's

Well all right hah hah hah hah  
All right hah hah hah hah  
All right don't sweat it - flat out get it!  
I got a hunch you're gonna like it a bunch!

Well rock and roll is gettin' old now they got it sellin'  
soap  
But it's my only vice I don't need liquor dice or dope...  
no  
What the heck I hit the deck and burnin' rubber off your  
soul  
Radio the woman don't forget the misty mist will knock  
you cold  
Just honkey tonk all night long  
'Cause tomorrow we'll be long gone

Well all right hah hah hah hah  
All right hah hah hah hah  
All right hah hah hah hah  
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All right don't sweat it - flat out get it!  
I got a hunch you're gonna like it a bunch!

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