

# Everything "Hooch"

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The working day was long  
And the road is grinding on  
And your body's winding down again  
The tribal fire's here  
And the circle speaks so near  
And the simple truth so very much clearer

Who got the hooch, baby  
Who got the only sweetest thing in the world  
Who got the love, who got the fresh-e-freshy  
Who got the only sweetest thing in the world

Let's get real, let's get heavy  
Till the water breaks the levee  
Let's get loose, loose, who got the hooch

The birds and bees will sing (sing)  
The jams begin to ring  
The good vibes flow from me to you (yeah yeah)  
The evening turns to night  
The fire and moonlight  
The dance of all who came before

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