

Swingin' Thing "Pump"

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Alright

Ahha

One, two, one, two, three, four

Huh

Huh

Shake down you're livin' in the city

Well I'm a back Alleycat crazy eight for my Kitty

Silver missile in my brain got my brain in a tizzy

Sun goes down, night heats up

You need to feel it baby

Bombshell she's shakin' a booty

She'll be shakin' it up before she's gonna use me, yeah

Silver bullet in my brain, I'm a-feelin' groovy

Body shakin', bar taken

Gonna take you higher baby

(CHORUS)

Pump, who-oh - Yeah you got to

Pump, who-Oh - Pump it up, pump it up baby

Pump, who-oh - Yeah you got to take your time

Time to steal it, pump it up until you can feel it

Yeah yeah

Ooh

Shake out you're livin' in the city

I'm loaded like a gun and I'm feelin' no pity, yeah

Hurricane in my veins and I'm feelin' so dizzy

Sun goes down, night heats up, you need to feel it burn

(CHORUS)

Aww

Ooh yeah, come on, come on, yaw

Pump, pump the guitar boys

Yeah oh oh oh yeah baby

Yo

(CHORUS 2X)

Pump it up until you can feel it

Pump it up until you can feel it
Pump

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