

Molly Hatchet

"Shake the House Down"

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Here's she comes, here she comes
Oh, Yes
She drinks a 6 pack a week on the wrong side of town
She struts her stuff so the boys if will throw it down
You know the smokes so thick you could cut it with a
knife
But there's just another night holler with a hoochie
coochie ride

Woa, Woa, Woa, shake the house down

Woa, Woa, Woa, shake the house down

The fellows would come from miles around
To Watch her slmba and momba Slither on down
When she feels the night she knows she hits that floor
Taken all their money screaming "More" "More" "More"

She didn't care what the people had to say
She was going to shake it anyway
To the break of day

Woa, Woa, Woa, shake the house down

Woa, Woa, Woa, shake the house down

She's born on the run now strutting her stuff
But the city council said- 'Enoughs, enough!"
Boon nights flashing what a hell of a mess
She was a sherrif's daughter
Who would have guessed

She didn't care what the people had to say
She was going to shake it anyway
Til they turned her away

Woa, Woa, Woa, shake the house down

Woa, Woa, Woa, shake the house down

(guitar solo)

Oooh, Shake it

(guitar solo)

Woa, Woa, Woa, shake the house down

Down Baby, shake it on down

Woa, Woa, Woa, shake the house down

Wooooooooowwww

Woa, Woa, Woa, shake the house down

Woa, Woa, Woa, shake the house down

Woa, Woa, Woa, shake the house down

Woa, Woa, Woa, shake the house down

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