

Lambert Hendricks & Ross

"Gimme That Wine"

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My wife got tired a' me runnin 'round, so she tried to
keep me home-
Well, she broke my nose and hid my clothes, but I
continued to roam.
Then she finally hit my weak spot - threatened to throw
my bottle out
Well, from the basement to the rooftop, everybody
could hear me shout...

Chorus: Gimme that wine (Unhand that bottle) (3 times)
'Cause I can't cut loose without my juice.
Gotta have hot lucy when I go walkin' y'know.

Well, one day while crossin the avenue, a big car
knocked me down.
While I was stretched out tyin' up traffic and crowds
came from blocks
around
Now the po-lice were searchin my pockets, before they
sent me to the
funeral parlor,
But when one o' those cops took my bottle, Jack, I
jumped straight up
and commenced to hollar

Chorus: Gimme that wine (Unhand that bottle) (3 times)
'Cause I can't get well without Muskatel
I only drink for medicinal purposes anyway

Well, now, one real dark and dreary night as I was
staggerin' home t'
bed,
Well, a bandit jumped from the shadows and put a
blackjack 'side my
head.
That cat took my watch, my ring, my money, And I
didn't make a sound,
but when he reached 'n got my bottle, you could hear
me for blocks
around

Chorus: Gimme that wine (Unhand that bottle) (3 times)
Beat m' head outta shape, but leave my grape.
Watch, ring and money ain't nothin' but don mess with
my wine, Jlm.

Well one day my house caught fire while I was layin'
down sleepin' off a
nap
An' when I woke up everything was burnin' with a pop
an' a crackle an' a
snap.
Now the fireman chopped up my TV set and tore my
apartment apart,
But when he raised his axe to my bottle, I screamed
with all my heart..

Chorus: Gimme that wine (Unhand that bottle) (3 times)
So I can drink one toast before I roast.
No sense goin' out half baked, Might as well be Alll tore
up

You can take all those Hollywood glamor girls- Lana
Turner, Rita
Hayworth,
Bridget Bardot, n' Lucille Ball,
and all them chicks 'n line 'em upside the wall
Put a GIGANTIC jug beside 'em, n' tell me to take my
choice.
Well, there'd be no doubt which one I chose, the minute
I raised my
voice.

Chorus: Gimme that wine (Unhand that bottle) (3 times)
Well those chicks look fine, but I love my wine.
Now some folks like money, some like to dance and
dine,
But I'll be happy If you give me that wine

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