

Dc Ac

"Sink The Pink"

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Put your gear into fire

Lay your bullets on the ground

Turn your head to desire

There's a woman going down

She said she'll rough you up, all the way

And she gonna spit you out, count your days

She says choice is yours, casually

So why don't you do what comes naturally

CHORUS:

Sink the pink, it's all the fashion

Drink the drink, it's old-fashioned

Gimme water, gimme wine

Gonna show you a good time

Sink the pink

Sink the pink

Got a fever runnin' high

Give you wings to make you fly

She school you like a fool

She make you break the rules

She wanna get a shot, hit the spot

Then I'm gonna rack 'em up, get that hot

She said make it good, satisfy

You know that woman got [Dallas | jealous] eyes

REPEAT CHORUS

Solo

REPEAT CHORUS

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