

Mystery Gang

"Liqueur Store"

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Man I gotta job down the liqueur store...
I gotta job, down the liqueur store...
I ain't got to think of money no more.

Well, now it's time to work real hard,
'Cause helluva cash will buy me a car,
And i can drive home every baby doll.
Yeah, I'm gonna buy a dirty ol' Chevrolet
Gonna listen to the radio all the way!
Hot rod chevy! Ride my blues away!

Man I gotta job down the liqueur store...
Well, another week down at the liqueur store
Got my money in my jeans, baby open the door
We can do it five times and than again once more...
Well, open up baby wanna give you the time
What's tha matter girl know you gotta be mine
Ridin' in my car make any girl fell fine!
Man I gotta job down the liqueur store...

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