

# AC/DC, Give It Up

Oh yeah  
Well there be no words of fighting around here  
'Cause nothin' don't matter 'cause it ain't clear  
Well it could be on a Monday  
Or it could be even Sunday  
So if you can't stand the distance  
You better disappear  
Do I make myself clear

I'm ready to rock I'm gonna rip it  
Ready to rock yeah I'm gonna stick it

Give it up give it out  
Whip it up all about  
Stick it up shout it loud  
Come on, give it up, give it up  
Give it up, give it up, yeah

Well there's a big storm a howlin' around here  
And there be no wine no sinnin' and no beer  
I'm gonna aim to fire a rocket  
There ain't no damn way to stop it  
I got a sure fire bullet  
To get you outta here  
I said do I make myself clear

I'm ready to rock yeah I'm gonna rip it  
Ready to rock yeah I'm gonna stick it

Give it up give it out  
I said whip it up all about  
You gotta stick it up shout it loud  
Come on, give it up, give it up  
Give it up, give it up

I'm going crazy on a wild man's night  
Take your pick of anything you like  
Give it up  
Give it up

I'm sitting pretty on the ready to bite  
She givin' up a bit of cream delight  
Give it up  
Give it up  
Give it up  
Give it up

Give it up give it out  
Whip it up all about  
You gotta stick it up shout it loud  
Give it up all around (givin' it up)  
Give it up, give it up, give it up (givin' it up)  
Whippin' it in, whippin' it out (givin' it up)  
Stick it up, stick it up, stick 'em down (givin' it up)  
Give it up all around  
Give it up, give it up  
Give it up, give it up  
Givin' it up, stickin' it up  
Givin' it up, givin' it up

Give it up  
Do I make myself clear?