

AC/DC, GIVE IT UP

AC-DC
Stiff Upper Lip
GIVE IT UP
Stiff Upper Lip (2000)
(Young, Young)

Oh yeah

Well there will be no words of fighting, around here
'Cause I have no manners
'Cause it ain't clear
Well it could be on a Monday
Or it could even be a 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

Oh yeah

Well it's a big storm a' howling, around here
And there be no one to sinning, 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 out of here
I said - do I make myself clear
I'm ready to rock
Yeah I'm gonna whip 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 your wedding-night
Take your pick of anything you like
Give it up
Give it up
Sitting pretty, all ready to bite
She give it up, I get 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
Give it up
Give it up
Stick it up, stick it out
Stick 'em down
Give it up, all around
Give it up
Give it up
Give it up
Give it up
Give it up
Sticking it out
Give it up
Give it up

Give it up
Yeah baby
Do I make myself clear