

# Real Mckenzies, Gi' Us A Dram

Do I remember not so many years ago  
Me & the young McKenzies skulkin' at the whisky store  
Just wee nippers (sippers) much too young to buy a dram  
We came up with a daring plan & pulled a whisky scam

We don't care, what anybody say  
Just gi' us a dram o' whisky & we'll get down the way  
Well if she wants to go, she's gonna let you know  
But gi' her a dram o' whisky and she's common with the night

We're all running strong & charging up the hills of life again  
I take a look around & some of us are dead  
So let us raise a glass of kindness all around  
And drink to us, still standing & all of us in the ground

We don't care, what anybody say  
Just gi' us a dram o' whisky & we'll get down the way  
And if you go away, I'll miss you every day  
And gi' us a dram o' whisky for the teardrops in my eyes

Bring out the whisky, bring out the gode  
Bring out the whisky, 'cos you never ever know if it be your time to go

So gi' us a dram o' whisky & we'll get down the way  
A glistening drop o' whisky like a teardrop in my eye  
So gi' us a dram o' whisky so it don't hurt if I die