

Ween, Mountain Dew

This is our best gig...ever...

No, no!
Way up on -
I knew you'd f**k it up!
Here it come!

Way up on the hill there's an old whiskey still
And it's right by a hard working crew
If you finish up your mug (oh beautiful) then they'll fill up your jug
With that good, good 'ol mountain dew (everybody sing)

Well, they call it that good old mountain dew
And them that refuse it are few
Well, you may go 'round the bend but you'll come back again
For that good, good 'ol mountain dew, whoo!

Turn it down, kirk!

Take it, jimmy!
Hey, kirk! I can't hear this thing, man!
Oh!

Hey, let's everybody!

Well, they call it that good old mountain dew
(you like this one, do you?)
And them that refuse it are few
Well, you may go 'round the bend but you'll come back again
For that good old mountain dew

So it....
Ha ha ha!
Whoa, jimmy!
Whoo, goddamn f**kin' a!
Thank you, we're ween!
Good night, st. louis!