

Gimme Some Leg

Babe Ruth

Hitchin down for Berkeley Way Was taken for a ride
Soul hi others ridin
In a big white limo
Gonna take me where I w w wanna hide

They was wearin shades
Takin swills
Of liquor strong and pure
I poured out m'heart
While they laughed with an art
('Smiling faces tell those lies)

They wanted some leg
But I shook mah head
And offered dollar bills instead

So they spun me round
And drove me where
No mouse could hear a sound And they said
Gimme some leg cos there
Ain't nothin you can do about it
(Gimme some leg, man, there's
Nothin you can do about it)

— Gimme — Gimme —

If ya want some leg
in gonna shake mah head
If Y a offer dollar hills instead
So don't spin me round
And drive me where
No mouse can hear a sound
And don't say

Gimme some leg cos there ain't nothin
You can do about it