

## Won More Hit

Brother Ali

Please oh please oh please  
Give me just one more hit  
Please oh please oh please  
Give me just one more hit

It's an exorcism bitches  
A horror story

Okay we stole you from your mother and we beat you red  
and bloody  
And we made you build a country and we never gave you  
nothing  
But a savior with our ugly face painted on the front  
And we let you sing about it entertain us every Sunday

Sing when you're worshipping sing when you're working  
And see if you can sing your self out of the hurt  
you're in  
Please oh please give me just one more hit  
Make it extra special and you might not get the whip

People want to hear your instruments and voices  
It's just so annoying have to always come and join you  
It reminds us of the horrible conditions that we're  
causing  
Really rather avoid it try hard to ignore it

Give me one performance and an engineer record it  
Then we can all enjoy it and we never have to know you  
Please oh please give me just one more hit  
I sell it 'round the planet and I'm keeping every cent

Treat you like a hero and we all come to see you  
In a big fancy theatre dressed in a tuxedo  
Going to have to seat you in the kitchen when you feed  
you  
A place this regal doesn't serve your kind of people

Love to get an earful and praise and even cheer you  
But we're still too fearful to think of eating near you  
Please oh please give me just one more hit  
You sing so very nice but I don't want you 'round my  
kids