

# Bring It On

Lynyrd Skynyrd

Uhh Huh That's right

Missy was a real fine looker  
Always had an eye for the boys  
Man I always wanted to book that girl  
Play around with some of her toys

I said, my my, oh can you look at them eyes  
I said oh no Lord here we go  
Don't you pretend you don't know  
Bring it on  
Yeah baby

Rumor says she from the bayou  
Searchin' for her fortune and fame  
Man she's got a way about her  
She's drivin' all us poor boys insane

I said, my my, oh can you look at them eyes  
I said oh no Lord here we go  
Don't you pretend you don't know  
Bring it on  
Give it to me baby  
I've been waiting for it all night long  
Bring it on  
I know you got it in you to shake my sheets  
To your rock n roll beat  
Bring it on, you can bring it on

Just about the time I thought I had it made  
I felt a slap on my shoulder  
I turned around and had to stare up at him  
He said little man you best think this over

I said my, my oh take a look in his eyes  
I said, oh no, Lord here we go  
The band's on a break lets give this bar a show  
Bring it on, give it to me mister  
We can fight about her all night long  
Bring it on, take your best shot  
Oh bring it, bring it on  
Oh no  
We can fight about her all night long  
Bring it on