

# Hit It

Toby Keith

C'mon  
There's a gentleman down in Lynchburg  
On the south side of Tennessee  
He started cookin that home made whiskey  
Had his own little recipe  
Now his name's on a million labels  
And you can see it on a billboard sign  
Got a lot of good ol' buddies  
But Jack Daniels is a friend of mine

You got to hit it  
Get it while the gettin's good  
Kick the tires and pop that hood  
I can't quit it  
Wouldn't if I could  
Sure beats sittin around  
Knock, knock, knockin on wood  
Get with it  
While your bidin' your time  
Playin' that ready or not  
I'm gonna take my shot  
Pop gotta hit it

She was standin behind the eight ball  
Lookin like trouble in a short skirt  
Hell on heels about yay tall  
Makin it work, makin it work  
The money was on the table  
My eyes were out of the socket  
She caught me bent down in front of the ball  
And the eight ball in the corner pocket  
HIT IT  
Get it while the gettin's good  
Kick the tires and pop that hood  
I can't quit it  
Wouldn't if I could  
Sure ain't sittin here  
Knock, knock, knockin on wood  
Get with it  
While your bidin' your time  
Playin' that ready or not  
I'm gonna take my shot  
Pop gotta hit it

Gotta hit it

Got a pool shark honey  
And a pocket full of money  
And a bottle of ole' JD  
You can jump on the bus  
And party with us  
But if your runnin with me runnin with me

Hit it  
Get it while the getting's good  
Kick the tires and pop that hood  
I can't quit it

Wouldn't if I could  
Sure beats sittin around  
Knock, knock, knockin on wood  
Get with it  
While your bidin' your time  
Playin' that ready or not  
I'm gonna take my shot  
Pop gotta hit it  
Yeah I'm gonna hit it