DIG IT UP

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| You've got to go dig those holes,  With broken hands and withered souls.  Emancipated from all you know,  C#  You've got to go dig those holes.  **Riff #1**: C# . . . | . . . . | B . . . | F# . . . |  (*throughout, unless indicated*)  **Dig it up, oh, oh (Dig it)**  **Dig it up, oh, oh (Ohh)**  **Dig it up, oh, oh (dig it)**  **Dig it up, oh, oh (Ohh)**  Two suits, two tokens in hand,  I got no respect 'cause I'm the new man.  Got my shovel, shoes full of sand,  Check out the tag--the name's Caveman.  **chorus**  **Riff #2:** |C# B C# B | C# . . . | *(throughout this verse)*  Take a bad boy, make him dig five feet,  The dirt in these shovels will give us a beat.  Okay you gotta find suin' neva found before,  If not, we'll just have to dig some more.  **Riff #1**  Na na na na na na na na (x3)  Na na na na (ohh)  **Chorus (twice)**  C#  Your hands may blister, Your muscles stay sore.  F#  You wanna break, Knock on the warden's door.  B F#  Uh huhh, uh huhh.  **chorus** | A-R-M P-I to the T,  What is that you smellin', dawg, that's me.  I don't take showers and I don't brush my teeth,  That's all I do - is dig holes, eat, and sleep.  There is no lake, there is no shade,  There is no place to hide.  So just sit and wait to fry.  You've got to go dig those holes  **Chorus**  *(continues behind following lyrics to end)*  Take a bad boy, make him dig five feet.  Got my shovel, shoes full of sand.  The dirt in these shovels will give us a beat.  Check out the tag - the name's Caveman.  Wake up in the mornin' before the sun,  Keep diggin' that hole till the day is done.  Wake up in the mornin' and before the sun,  Keep diggin' that hole till the day is done.  You got to go dig those holes  You got to go dig those holes |