

Soul Music

Curtis Mayfield

On the West side there's a stuff wide space
Down in the basement of a secret place
People there don't mind. Cos everybody's got time
Close relations with the people you know
Kind of funky but you don't wanna go
Happy for the love I found
We're celebrating all over town

Hold on, hold on baby. Let me take you higher
Shake it, shake it baby. Set my baby on fire
Soul music is so pretty. When you're living in the city

Swinging in and out to and fro
Why she want me? That. I don't know
Just the way I wanna be
She likes to keep me free
Grooving in, sucking in with the beat
Stopping hands on the good, fine meat
She sure like to walk with me
With the Soul Music.

Just continue to shout. Let me take you higher. Higher
Shake it, shake it baby. Set your baby on fire
Soul music is so pretty. When you're living in the city

Feel a tingle all in in my pants
I can make it if I take a chance
Can't go nowhere, just wanna dance

With the Soul Music, Soul Music, Soul Music. Soul, Soul

Come on, come on baby. Let me take you higher
Shake it, shake it baby. Set my baby on fire
Soul music is so pretty. When you're living in the city

On the West side there's a stuff wide space
Down in the basement of a secret place
Where people there don't mind. Cos everybody's got time

With the Soul Music, Everybody Walks Soul Music, Everybody talks Soul Music.
Soul, Soul

Hold on, hold on baby. Let me take you higher
Shake it, shake it baby. Set my baby on fire
Soul music is so pretty. When you're living in the city

Swinging in and out to and fro
Why she want me? That. I don't know
Just the way I wanna be
She likes to keep me free

She likes to walk with me (Soul)
She likes to talk with me (Soul)

Moving in and out
She like to move on up!
Tiskáno z www.txp.cz