

Uncle Jam

Funkadelic

All right,
All you inductees fall out and form some kinda line or somethin
g
I want all you young ladies to stick your chests out
And get your hips to move!
'Cause Uncle Jam wants you to join his army!
Come on, y'all
I know it's early, but you gotta get down.
Go on and rock, Sue, rock!
I'm a soldier, in the army, of Uncle Jam
Come on and work out in that foxhole.
Ain't no need to get dirty, but you can get down
This is the army with the mission to rescue dance music from th
e blahs
We're not gonna do it by fighting--Get up! Get down!
Uncle Jam wants you to funk with him
La da dee da dee dee dee da
You said you'd be ready, if he called on you
Now he's a righteous kind of leader
Just demanding funk and groove from you
Get down
I see you out there in that field, riding on that 88, feeling o
k haHEY!
So you want to dance? You've got to join Uncle Jam's army.
Pick your feet up
Come on y'all
If you want to dance? You've got to join Uncle Jam's army.
Alright you mugs- this is Uncle Jam's army, see?
And we're on groove maneuvers, see
I don't want nobody sweatin' til I tell ya
You gotta you gotta you got to
Marching in the foxhole
All right you mugs, so you want to dance?
This is Uncle Jam's army, and we're on groove maneuvers, see
You've got to join Uncle Jam's army
Just marching to the groove, honey
Got it going on the good foot
Gotta get on up
Happy feet, happy foot, happy time
Marching in this army
Marching in this army, see
Rescuing dance music from the blahs
Rescuing dance music from the blahs
Wake up!
Come on, y'all
Now here's where we start steppin'
Like we