

# Get It On

Grinderman

I've gotta get up to get down and start all over again  
Head on down to the basement and shout  
Kick those white mice and black dogs out  
Kick those white mice and baboons out  
Kick those baboons and other motherfuckers out  
And get it on get it on  
On the day that you got born

They had to dig him from the ground  
They chipped him from the frozen snow  
They dug his monkey fingers  
But he had no where to go  
They dug his pink hair curlers  
They dug his sequined gown  
They dug his Stratocaster  
They dug his pornographic crown  
He's got some words of wisdom!  
I got some words of wisdom!  
He's got some words of wisdom!  
I got some words of wisdom!

Get it on!  
Get it on!  
On the day that  
You got born!

He crawled out of the ooze  
He defied evolution  
He had green flippers and sang the blues  
He caused a revolution  
He got in the British weeklies  
He got in the dailies too  
He drank panther piss and fucked the girls you're probably married to  
He's got some words of wisdom!  
I got some words of wisdom!  
He's got some words of wisdom!  
I got some words of wisdom!

Get it on!  
Get it on!  
On the day that  
You got born!

You gotta do The Vaughan (do The Vaughan!)  
Yeah, papa's down (papa's down!)  
Sweets is sweet (sweets is sweet!)  
Tex is on (tex is on!)

Then one day he went away  
His neighbour claimed he'd shot him  
If he hadn't of disappeared  
The Taxman would have got him  
Yeah but before I leave  
I call out from the storm  
For those who gave their lives  
so we could get it on!

Get it on!  
Get it on!  
On the day that  
You got born!

Get it on!  
Get it on!  
Get it on!  
Get it on!