

# Gravity

James Brown

In the twenty-first century, you can dance  
Get your feet off the ground, get the dummy  
And if you believe then you can fly  
If a man can read, then he can reply  
Hit it, gravity  
Yeah, wait a minute, look here

Gravity, the big G  
G R A V I T Y, gravity  
Say it, gotten a hold on me

For the third verse, the sun  
I've been trying to get the funky job done  
Pull myself up and work that funk  
Don't listen to the wrong honky tonk

You got no sense, you dance too fast  
You burn all night, you'll never last  
If every man can dream he can defy

G R A V I T Y, gravity, wow, big G  
G R A V I T Y, gravity  
G R A V I T Y, wait a minute

Slow it down, big city  
There's a fat cat there sitting pretty  
Watch me break out in a cold sweat  
Jump back in, you ain't seen nothing yet

You shake it up, you dance too fast  
Make it real, make it last  
If every man can dream then he can defy

G R A V I T Y, gravity, the big G  
Gravity, G R A V I T Y, say it  
Gravity, gotten a hold on me

Let me say that if you can dream  
Then you can fly  
G R A V I T Y

If you can love, then you can defy  
G R A V I T Y, G R A V I T Y  
Good god

Gravity, the big G  
G R A V I T Y, gravity, the big G  
Gravity, the big G, G R A V I T Y, say it

Gravity, good god  
Got a hold on me  
Gravity  
G R A V I T Y, gravity

Big G, G R A V I T Y  
Gravity, gravity, G R A V I T Y, say it  
Gravity, big G, gravity