Get Down

Tell me brother, How do you feel, When the pretty little girl over there ain't for real? Tell me sister How do you feel, When that nappy head brother ain't for real? You gotta' get down Down down down down Down down down down Tell me people, How do you feel When the president and secretaries ain't real? Tell me people What would you do, If the running of the world was all left up to you? You gotta' get down Down down down down Come on then You gotta' get down Early in the morning Before you eat your breakfast You gotta' get down Gotta' get down Gotta' get down If super cool is your pleasure And you want to find something better, You gotta' get down You gotta' get down And if you're running the country And you ain't running it funky Better get down And if you're running the country And you ain't running it funky You gotta' get down Police and their justice Laughing while they bust us You gotta' get down You gotta' get down You gotta' get down Down down down down down down down Ya gotta' get down, you better get (x12)