

Get Down

War

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 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 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 down
Ya gotta' get down, you better get (x12)