Fred Wesley And The JB's "Doing It To Death"

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Hit it

How you feeling, brother (Feeling good) You feel good

How you feel, man (I feel alright) I won't call your name I don't want no people To know you're in here

How you feeling, brother Hey, jam, sure getting down Lookie here, ha

We're gonna have a
Funky good time

Now, take em up, Fred We gotta take you higher All right, gonna do it again You wanna do it again We gotta take you higher

Brother (yeah)
Now I want everybody to
Let Fred blow about two chords
(Mumbling) alright
I wanna get that fella
With the little horn over there

Fred, can you take us higher (Yeah) take us higher Fred, Fred, Fred You know what When I hear a groove like this It say I got to take you higher Yeah, baby, yeah, yeah Like way up wonder

Lookie here
Someone got a groove like this
You know, you know, know
I need the grit, got the grit
Wanna eat, got to get
Need to get, go to grit

Now, Fred, you know Hey, Fred Thomas, brother I'm getting ready to Wave y'all in

Know what, I feel so down
I need to get down
In order for me to get down
I got to get in deep

In order for me to get down I got to get in deep Need to get in deep Down deep, down deep

Get on down You like these Think about making the big M

Lookie here, lookie there You see over there You better sing one word for us What we gotta do

We gotta have a
Funky good time, oh, yeah
We gotta have a
Funky good time, oh, yeah
I didn't know you
Were singing, Fred

We gotta have a
Funky good time
We gotta have a
Funky good time
We gotta take you higher

Wait a minute, now

Who you say that was over there Familiar looking cat I know I seen him somewhere

Is that Maceo
He's doing everything over there
Maceo, is it who
Maceo, you know like
Maceo, won't you blow
Oh, yeah, Maceo...

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