Bronson Arroyo "Hit Record"

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People always ask me How do make a hit record And I tell them, it's you The public who make hit records

But here's what I do Now I get a little beat And I get a little song And I get a little group Then the band comes along

[CHORUS]

That's all, that's all That's all, that's all That's all I need To make a hit record

Then I met a man With a long cigar I said, look here, man I wanna be a star

Listen to my beat Listen to my song Now dig the group Ain't that pretty Man, we can't go wrong

[Repeat CHORUS]

Well, he made me sign
The paper for twenty years
But I didn't mind that paper
Cause the people cheered
When they heard my beat

Ah, hit it, brother

When they heard my song When they dug the group Go on, children Well, it didn't take long

[Repeat CHORUS]

Now, I'm walking on air I ain't got a care Said, why don't you Try the same thing too

Just get a little beat Go on and get it, brother Get yourself a song Now dig the group Man, you can't go wrong

[Repeat CHORUS]

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