

# James Brown

## "Get It Together"

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Don't guess why  
Over what you're doing  
Don't guess why  
Over what you're doing  
If I keep loving you  
My life would be ruined

I tell you, I'm hip on  
Your running round  
Good God, hip, lookie here  
To your running round  
But do you know one thing  
I'm gonna put you down

Oh, get it together  
Get it together, lookie here  
Get it together, get it together

You said that you wanted  
A brand new bag  
You said you wanted  
Lookie here, a brand new bag  
Buy you, you were just jiving  
You wanted? a drag

You ducked out of school  
Before you got it down  
You hear me  
You ducked out of school  
Before you got it down  
Now you ain't hip  
You're the biggest fool in town

Oh, get it together  
Get it together, get it together  
Get it together

Do the underdog  
Get on a log  
Do the underdog  
Tell me, love

Get it, get it, shotgun  
Sock it to em  
Hey, hey, hey, hey  
Good God, one more time  
One more time now  
One more time

Now lookie here, Maceo  
Let me tell about this little bit  
Let me tell about this little bit

You may dance good  
You may have fast feet  
You may dance good  
You may have fast feet  
But you ain't slick  
Your business is in the street

Now lookie here, Maceo  
Bring it down but I want you to blow  
Lemme hear you, uh, get  
All right now, come on, oww

Sometime, sometime  
Sometime, sometime  
Oh, good God, hey, uh  
Play it, play it

All right now, all right now  
All right now, all right now

Now, horns, play out  
That's right, lookie here now, ha  
That's good now

There's something  
I wanna say right here  
Now when I say uh  
I want you to hit me one time

Do you hear me, lemme hear you  
Do you hear me, do you hear me  
Do you hear me

Now when I say uh, one time  
You say uh, ready

One time, uh, good God, ha  
Now I'm gonna ask for two  
Can you give me two  
Can I get two, two times

Uh, good God

If you hear any noise  
It's just me and the boys  
So everybody be mellow  
Somebody might drop their  
Horn and things like that  
But don't worry about that

I gotta say it three times  
Can I get three fellows  
Three times, uh, good God, ha  
All right now, all right

Now if I ask for four  
Is it possible I could get four  
If I can get four  
I got to open the door and leave

I can get four, gimme four  
Uh, good God  
Don't play so much, uh  
Don't be so mean

Like about that cold sweat  
You came out, lookie here  
Red, man, what kind of horn you play  
A trombone, trombone  
Can I get a little taste  
Of that trombone  
Right about now

Uh, strike it, that's right  
Now tell you what I'm gonna do  
Jabone, stretch your nose  
Joe, can you play  
A little bit over there

Come on, now Pee Wee  
I'm not gonna ask you to play, Jack  
Cause your horn is too big  
Man, you got too much horn over there

Gimme a little extra scope there, Country  
So I know you're playing guitar, yeah

Sinclair, since you're from  
Augusta, Georgia, like I am  
Let me hear you play your baritone  
You got to have some soul  
Right about here, now, right now

All right, all right, get it  
Now, fellas, now just, just ease out of it  
That's right, you keep playing, Maceo  
Cause the groove is there

Now tell you what I want you to do  
Now when I say hit it  
I want you to hit it  
You hear me, Jabone

But when I say quit it  
I want you to quit it  
You ready, hit it, hit it  
Quit it

Well, it looks like you  
Got a bad night tonight  
But you gonna be mellow  
I know you're all right  
Have another, nah, be cool

All right, you ready  
Now hit it, come on  
Quit it

Bud got tired and quit on us  
All right, you still got the groove  
You still got the groove  
Bring it up, bring it up, come on  
Bring it up, bring it up now  
Bring it up

Antoinette  
Can you cut the thing down  
Fade me on outta here  
Cause I got to leave anyway  
Fade it on out, I'm gone

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