Get It Together

James Brown

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 ruinedI ? hip
I'll be running round
Good God, hip, look here
To your running round
But do you know one thing
I'm gonna put you downOh, get it together
Get it together, look here
Get it together, get it togetherYou said that you wanted a brand new bag
You said you wanted
Look here, a brand new bag
But you, you were just jiving
You wanted to feel draggedYou 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 townOh, get it together
Get it together, get it together
Get it together, oh MaceoDo the underdog
Get on a log
Do the underdog
Tell me, loveGet it, get it, shotgun
Sock it to 'em
Hey, hey, hey, hey
Good God, one more time
One more time now
One more timeNow look here, Maceo
Let me tell about this little bit
Let me tell about this little bitYou 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 streetNow look here, Maceo

Bring it down but I want you to blow
Lemme hear you, uh, get
All right now, come onSometime, sometime
Sometime, sometime
Oh, good God, hey, uh
Play it, play itAll right now, all right now
All right now, all right nowNow, horns, play out
That's right, look here now, ha
That's good nowThere's something
I wanna say right here
Now when I say uh
I want you to hit me one timeDo you hear me? Lemme hear you
Do you hear me? Do you hear me?
Jabone, do you hear me?
Now when I say uh, one time
You say uh, readyOne 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 GodIf 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 thatI gotta say it three times
Can I get three fellows?
Three times, uh, good God, ha
All right now, all rightNow if I ask for four
Is it possible I can get four?
If I can get four
I got to open the door and leaveI can get four, gimme four
Uh, good God
Don't play so much, uh
Don't be so meanLike about that cold sweat
You came out, look here
Red, man, what kind of horn you play?
A trombone, trombone
Can I get a little taste of that trombone?
Right about nowUh, 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 thereGimme a little extra scope there, Country

So I know you're playing guitar, yeahSinclair, 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 nowAll 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 thereNow tell you what I want you to do
Now when I say hit it
I want you to hit it
You hear me, Jabone
You hear me, BernardBut when I say quit it
I want you to quit it
You ready, hit it, hit it
Quit itWell, it looks like you
Got a bad night tonight
But you gonna be mellow
I know you're all right
Have another, nah, be coolAll right, you ready
Now hit it, come on
Quit itBud 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 upAntoinette
Can you cut the thing down?
Fade me on outta here
'Cause I got to leave anyway
Fade it on out, I'm gone

Songwriters
BROWN, ALBERT JOSEPH III/ROSS, AMERY /Published by
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