Cholly (Funk Get Ready To Roll!)

Funkadelic

I was strung out on Bach
And Beethoven was my thing
I dug jazz, I dug rock
Anything with a swingBut I ran into a friend
Who told me there was so much more
Find the void that you missed
There is plenty to exploreWe want to take you, Cholly, when we go
(You wanna take me?)
We'd like to take you, Cholly, when we roll
(Well, if you'd play me just a little bit more)
But if we play you just a little more
(Maybe I will)
We'd love to take you, Cholly, when we goYou know right about that time
I started to analyze what they were trying to tell me
They said, "Come on, Cholly
We want to take you somewhere"
I didn't know where they was trying to take me
Next thing I know they were saying something like thisFunk, gettin' ready to go
Funk gettin' ready to roll
Funk, gettin' ready to go
Funk gettin' ready to rollFunk gettin' ready to go
Funk gettin' ready to roll
Funk gettin' ready to go
Funk gettin' ready to rollI would dance, I would sing
I would get lost in my dreams
I would fly but never too high
'Cause my funk deserted meNow that the door is open wide
And all my funk just can't hide
With the syndrome left behind
No, my funk just can't hideWe like to take you, Cholly, when we go
We like to take you, Cholly, when we roll
(They promise they would play it one more time)We'd like to take you, Cholly, when we go
You know it was in my head, it was in my feetFunk gettin' ready to go
Funk gettin' ready to roll
Funk gettin' ready to go
Funk gettin' ready to rollFunk gettin' ready to go
Funk gettin' ready to roll
Funk gettin' ready to go
Funk gettin' ready to rollFunk gettin' ready to go

Funk gettin' ready to roll
Funk gettin' ready to go

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