

# 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 swing But I ran into a friend  
Who told me there was so much more  
Find the void that you missed  
There is plenty to explore We 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 go You 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 this Funk, gettin' ready to go  
Funk gettin' ready to roll  
Funk, gettin' ready to go  
Funk gettin' ready to roll Funk gettin' ready to go  
Funk gettin' ready to roll  
Funk gettin' ready to go  
Funk gettin' ready to roll I would dance, I would sing  
I would get lost in my dreams  
I would fly but never too high  
'Cause my funk deserted me Now 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 hide We 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 feet Funk gettin' ready to go  
Funk gettin' ready to roll  
Funk gettin' ready to go  
Funk gettin' ready to roll Funk gettin' ready to go  
Funk gettin' ready to roll  
Funk gettin' ready to go  
Funk gettin' ready to roll Funk gettin' ready to go

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

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnllyrics.com/>