

Get It On

Grinderman

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

I've gotta get up to get down and start all over again
Head on down to the basement and shout
Kick those white mice and black dogs out
Kick those white mice and baboons out
Kick those baboons and other motherfuckers out And get it on, get it on
On the day that you got born They had to dig him from the ground
They chipped him from the frozen snow
They dug his monkey fingers
But he had nowhere to go They dug his pink hair curlers
They dug his sequined gown
They dug his Stratocaster
They dug his pornographic crown He's got some words of wisdom
I got some words of wisdom
He's got some words of wisdom
I got some words of wisdom Get it on, get it on
On the day that you got born He crawled out of the ooze
He defied evolution
He had green flippers and sang the blues
He caused a revolution He got in the British Weeklies
He got in the dailies too
He drank panther piss
And fucked the girls you're probably married to He's got some words of wisdom
I got some words of wisdom
He's got some words of wisdom
I got some words of wisdom Get it on, get it on
On the day that you got born
Get it on, get it on, alright
Get it on, get it on You gotta do The Vaughan, do The Vaughan
Yeah, papa's down, papa's down
Yeah, sweets is sweet, sweets is sweet
Yeah, Tex is on, Tex is on And then one day he went away
His neighbor claimed he'd shot him

If he hadn't have disappeared
The Tax man would have got him Yeah, but before I leave
I call out from the storm
For those who gave their lives
So we could get it on Get it on, get it on
On the day that you got born
Get it on, get it on
Get it on, get it on

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