

# Get Down

## War

Tell me brother,  
How do you feel,  
When the pretty little girl over there ain't for real?  
Tell me sister  
How do you feel,  
When that nappy head brother ain't for real? You gotta' get down  
Down down down down down  
Down down down down down Tell me people,  
How do you feel  
When the president and secretaries ain't real?  
Tell me people  
What would you do,  
If the running of the world was all left up to you? You gotta' get down  
Down down down down down  
Come on then  
You gotta' get down Early in the morning  
Before you eat your breakfast  
You gotta' get down  
Gotta' get down  
Gotta' get down If super cool is your pleasure  
And you want to find something better,  
You gotta' get down  
You gotta' get down And if you're running the country  
And you ain't running it funky  
Better get down  
And if you're running the country  
And you ain't running it funky  
You gotta' get down Police and their justice  
Laughing while they bust us  
You gotta' get down  
You gotta' get down You gotta' get down  
Down down down down down down down down  
Ya gotta' get down, you better get (x12)

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>