

Get It On

Grinderman

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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