

Damn!

The Motet

This one goes out to all my fly, free, family
You know the ones who ain't afraid
To let their skeletons dance in the middle
And put their truth on parade The negativity we keep at a distance
We are a magnet for the light
If you're low let us give you assistance
Because we're here to take you high! DAMN! Get Down
You'll never get high, won't touch the sky if your feet don't leave the ground SAY WHAT!? Get Down
1. Get off of yo seat and shake that thang around
2. Gotta shake that thang you hear the sound It ain't no secret that the spirit's getting so(ul)full
And it sure ain't no surprise
When each and every hand is high and hopeful
It brings us closer to the sky So let your freak flag fly, to yourself be true
Love your friend, love your enemy, you better show gratitude
Do you want it (YEA!!!) Then own it (YEA!!!)
Open your heart wide (HELL YEA!!!)
Take a sip of liberation, and let you freak go wild You got swagger
You got class
You got everything so let me see you shake that ass You're a boss
You ain't no sucka
It's gettin way too stankin funky in this mutha (whaa?!)

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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