

# Get It Right

## Don Johnson Big Band

Baby I got to get it right  
Baby I got to get it right  
If I don't get it right the first time  
I don't get it right the last time To feel blessed or pass a similar test  
Would ease my disease of subliminal stress  
Mad duress, man it was rippin' the flesh  
Right down to bone, bite it, put up my best fight  
Now write it down and make a note to self  
If it's a violent crowd, don't let it overwhelm  
Amidst a strident pounding, I'd approach a realm  
Of quiet calm, cool collected  
I disarm fools and let shit just  
Speak for itself, and if the people rebel they can  
Evil's inevitable need of a helping hand  
Has never been, or is, a matter of opinion  
They're peddling us fears just to battle for dominion  
To see the devil in your peers, a greedy devil in yourself  
Quite a task, like assembling a shelf  
All available help, all able hands on deck  
Then shape-shift, the same shit is transforming  
Get it right get it right the first time  
Get it right get it right the first time  
Get it right get it right the first  
Get it right the first time  
Or get it right the last time  
(2x) My back is aching, there's a terrible tension  
I can't take it, can't make it as the center of attention naked  
For all the world to see or boldly go imposing  
Their cameras, binoculars, and all they poke their nose in  
Now I've frozen here, there's only holes where there was previously  
Yo's and yeah's, all kinds of flows that opened ears  
No posing here, just keeping it real, there's nothing more severe  
Than being informed but dressed in the wrong clothes and gear  
Who knows if we're worthless and slowly erased  
Supposing there's no purpose or a holier place  
I know despair, have had my share of blows in the face  
And a healthy dose of fear assures me I won't be replaced  
But I get distracted by the fact that I was that distraught  
What I lacked was practice and my back was always smacked and sore

Slapped and scorned, strapped and adorned with a patch of cactus thorns  
I'll act as strong as I can for a man of cracks and flaws  
And the nearer the action draws  
I'll disappear if I lack support  
You got my back?  
I got your back  
And that's a fact  
'Cause I react  
And get it right in a flash for y'all  
I got no fear and my ass is gone  
Before they see me, I'm asking  
Yo, you got my back?  
I got your back  
Then it's a pact  
Cadillac  
We'll get it right in a flash for y'all Get it right get it right the first time  
Get it right get it right the first time  
Get it right get it right the first  
Get it right the first time  
Or get it right the last time Man, it's laughable, isn't it?  
Imagine if you put your clothes on  
Just to find out that half of them didn't fit  
Or if you simply got too passive and didn't hit  
While everyone around was making masses and living big  
Our past disasters can only last as long as  
We don't ask for answers, or keep our asses backwards  
Like a lonely caravan that's rollin' past Damascus  
A Harry Callahan frozen moment in absence  
Of motion and color, just a damned perpetual ocean of other  
That we're supposed to discover  
Are you close to your brother or emotionally scattered  
And what made human contact so explosive a matter  
Too sensitive to even poke with a ten foot pole  
Get intimate on the internet and elope with a centerfold  
Hope can ascend and throw us down on a bending slope  
No final blow in the event that the end is slow, whoa! Get it right get it right the first time  
Get it right get it right the first time  
Get it right get it right the first  
Get it right the first time  
Or get it right the last time  
(4x)

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