

Doing It to Death

Fred Wesley & The J.B.'s

Hit itHow you feeling, brother
(Feeling good)
You feel goodHow you feel, man
(I feel alright)
I won't call your name
I don't want no people
To know you're in hereHow you feeling, brother
Hey, jam, sure getting down
Lookie here, ha
We're gonna have a
Funky good time
We're gonna have a
Funky good time
We're gonna have a
Funky good time
We're gonna have a
Funky good time
Now, take em up, Fred
We gotta take you higher
All right, gonna do it again
You wanna do it again
We gotta take you higherBrother (yeah)
Now I want everybody to
Let Fred blow about two chords
(Mumblin') alright
I wanna get that fella
With the little horn over there
Fred, can you take us higher
(Yeah) take us higher
Fred, Fred, FredYou know what
When I hear a groove like this
It say I got to take you higher
Yeah, baby, yeah, yeah
Like way up wonderLookie here
Someone got a groove like this
You know, you know, know
I need the grit, got the grit
Wanna eat, got to get
Need to get, go to gritNow, Fred, you know
Hey, Fred Thomas, brother

I'm getting ready to
Wave y'all in Know what, I feel so down
I need to get down
In order for me to get down
I got to get in deep In order for me to get down
I got to get in deep
Need to get in deep
Down deep, down deep Get on down
You like these
Think about making the big M Lookie here, lookie there
You see over there
You better sing one word for us
What we gotta do We gotta have a
Funky good time, oh, yeah
We gotta have a
Funky good time, oh, yeah
I didn't know you
Were singing, Fred We gotta have a
Funky good time
We gotta have a
Funky good time
We gotta take you higher Wait a minute, now
Who you say that was over there
Familiar looking cat
I know I seen him somewhere Is that Maceo
He's doing everything over there
Maceo, is it who
Maceo, you know like
Maceo, won't you blow
Oh, yeah, Maceo...

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

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