

# Give It Away

## The Chi-Lites

What I've got, you've got to give it to your mamma  
What I've got, you've got to give it to your pappa  
What I've got, you've got to give it to your daughter  
You do a little dance and then you drink a little water  
What I've got, you've got to get it put it in you  
What I've got, you've got to get it put it in you  
What I've got, you've got to get it put it in you  
Reeling with the feeling, don't stop continue  
Realize, I don't want to be a miser  
Confide with sly, you'll be the wiser  
Young blood is the lovin' upriser  
How come everybody wanna keep it like the Kaiser?  
Give it away, give it away, give it away, now  
Give it away, give it away, give it away, now  
Give it away, give it away, give it away, now  
I can't tell, if I'm a king pin or a pauper  
Greedy little people in a sea of distress  
Keep your more to receive your less  
Unimpressed by material excess  
Love is free, love me say hell yes  
I'm a low brow, but I rock a little know how  
No time for the piggies or the hoosegow  
Get smart, get down with the pow wow  
Never been a better time, than right now  
Bob Marley, poet and a prophet  
Bob Marley, taught me how to off it  
Bob Marley, walkin' like he talk it  
Goodness me can't you see I'm gonna cough it?  
Give it away, give it away, give it away, now  
Give it away, give it away, give it away, now  
Give it away, give it away, give it away, now  
Oh, oh yeah  
Give it away, give it away, give it away, now  
Give it away, give it away, give it away, now  
Give it away, give it away, give it away, now  
I can't tell, if I'm a king pin or a pauper  
Lucky me, swimmin' in my ability  
Dancin' down on life with agility  
Come and drink it up, from my fertility

Blessed with a bucket of lucky mobility  
My mom, I love her 'cause she love me  
Long gone are the times, when she scrub me  
    Feelin' good, my brother gonna hug me  
Drinkin' my juice, young love chug-a-lug me  
    There's a river born to be a giver  
    Keep you warm won't let you shiver  
        His heart is never gonna wither  
    Come on everybody, time to deliver  
    Give it away, give it away, give it away, now  
    Give it away, give it away, give it away, now  
    Give it away, give it away, give it away, now  
    I can't tell, if I'm a king pin or a pauper  
What I've got, you've got to give it to your mamma  
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    What I've got, you've got to get it put it in you  
    Reeling with the feeling, don't stop continue  
    Realize, I don't want to be a miser  
    Confide wisely, you'll be the wiser  
        Young blood is the lovin' upriser  
How come everybody wanna keep it like the Kaiser?  
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