

# Funky Drummer

## Steady B

Come back, cover  
Shades, good God  
It's a raid

Cut off the lights  
And call the law  
Cut off the lights  
And call the law

Standing over there  
The devil's on his way

Call the law  
Call the law  
The devil's on his way

Bring on the juice  
Bring on the juice  
Bring on the juice  
Bring on the juice  
Make me sweat

Still good  
It's still good  
Still good  
It's still good

Turn over  
Turn over  
Turn over

Take me in the chain  
Take me in the chain  
Take me in the chain

Tall women  
Is all I need  
Tall women  
Is what I want

One more time  
I wanna give the drummer  
Some of this funky soul  
We got here

You don't have to do  
No song, brother  
Just keep what you got  
Don't turn it loose  
Cause it's a mother

When I count to four  
I want everybody to lay off  
Let the drummer go  
When I count to four  
I want you to come back in

I got to holler  
I said it's in my feet  
Feels so sweet  
It's in my shake, good God  
About to work me to death

It's in my shake  
About to work me to death  
It's in my shake  
I'm about to blow  
I'm about to blow

One, two, three, four  
Get it

Ain't it funky  
Ain't it funky  
Ain't it funky  
Ain't it funky  
One, two, three, four

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