Albert King, Guitar Man

Let's get it on, let's get it on, guitar man, guitar man Let's get it on, let's get it on, guitar man, guitar man

I can do it slow, I can do it fast I can play the blues, I can play some jazz

Let's get it on, let's get it on, guitar man, guitar man

I play for the rich, I play for the po' When they hear my music, they yell for more

If you're by yourself, or have a friend alone You can dig my funk, all night long

When I do my thing, it'll make ya move You'll party hardy, an' get in the groove

Let's get it on, let's get it on, guitar man, guitar man Play the blu-ues

If you're by yourself, have a friend alone You'll dig my funk, all night long

When I do my thing, it'll make ya move You can party hardy, an'get in the groove

Let's get it on, let's get it on, guitar man, guitar man Let's get it on, let's get it on, guitar man, guitar man Let's get it on, let's get it on, guitar man, guitar man

Let's get it on, let's get it on, guitar man

Guitar ma-an Guitar ma-an Guitar ma-an Guitar ma-an

Let's get it on, let's get it on, guitar man Guitar ma-an Guitar ma-an

Guitar ma-an Guitar ma-an

Let's get it on, let's get it on, guitar man Guitar ma-an

Guitar ma-an Ah! Guitar ma-an, yeah Woo! Guitar ma-an

Let's get it on, let's get it on, guitar man Guitar ma-an Guitar ma-an

Guitar ma-an Guitar ma-an

Let's get it on, let's get it on, guitar man