# Slade, Get On Up

I don't wanna get rough babe,
Don't wanna knock you out of your shoes
Make me feel like a man if you can,
You know you ain't got nothing to lose
Oh, I don't wanna get mean babe,
So let me start finding out how you tick
Make me feel like a beautiful dream,
Exploding like a dynamite stick

So get on up, get on up - make me feel real tight
So get on up, get on up - make it feel alright

Oh I don't wanna get tough babe,
So let me take just a peck at your neck
Make me feel like a lovin' machine
I'm ready now, so what the heck

So get on up, get on up - make it feel real tight
Get on up, oh get on up - make it feel alright
(awooh, do it to me - awooh, do it me - awooh, do it to me)

So get on up, get on up - make it feel real tight
So get on up, oh get on up - make it feel alright, alright
Ad- libs
Make it feel - you know you gotta make it feeeeeel . . . all right