

# Funkadelic, Uncle Jam

All right

All you inductees fall out and form some kinda line or something  
I want all you young ladies to stick your chests out  
And get your hips to move!  
'Cause Uncle Jam wants you to join his army!  
Come on, y'all

I know it's early, but you gotta get down  
Go on and rock, Sue, rock!  
I'm a soldier, in the army, of Uncle Jam  
Come on and work out in that foxhole  
Ain't no need to get dirty, but you can get down  
This is the army with the mission to rescue dance music from the blahs  
We're not gonna do it by fighting--Get up! Get down!  
Uncle Jam wants you to funk with him  
La da dee da dee dee dee da

You said you'd be ready, if he called on you  
Now he's a righteous kind of leader  
Just demanding funk and groove from you  
Get down  
I see you out there in that field, riding on that 88, feeling ok haHEY!  
So you want to dance? You've got to join Uncle Jam's army  
Pick your feet up  
Come on y'all  
If you want to dance? You've got to join Uncle Jam's army

Alright you mugs- this is Uncle Jam's army, see?  
And we're on groove maneuvers, see  
I don't want nobody sweatin' til I tell ya  
You gotta you gotta you got to  
Marching in the foxhole  
All right you mugs, so you want to dance?  
This is Uncle Jam's army, and we're on groove maneuvers, see  
You've got to join Uncle Jam's army

Just marching to the groove, honey  
Got it going on the good foot  
Gotta get on up  
Happy feet, happy foot, happy time  
Marching in this army  
Marching in this army, see  
Rescuing dance music from the blahs  
Rescuing dance music from the blahs  
Wake up!

Come on, y'all  
Now here's where we start steppin'  
Like we ought to do  
You've got to join Uncle Jam's army  
Wear those colors that make you look like you belong  
Hey boy, cut your hair!  
Come give it to me  
March to the left, right, march to the left  
On and rock now, funky, y'all, come on and rock now  
March to your left, it's funky now? to the tune of Jam  
Get it honey  
I know you're groovin' when you're movin' now, come on  
And get funky with your Uncle, baby  
I'm your thrill sergeant!  
Uncle Jam wants you to funk with him  
La da dee da dee dee dee da

If he calls on you

Allright you mugs, so you want to dance, hey?  
Uncle Jam wants you! Uncle Jam wants you!  
I - I don't think ya heard me  
Uncle Jam wants you Uncle Jam wants you to funk with him  
Come on, I said he wants you  
He wants you to jam with him  
Hey boy, whatcha doing sweatin' over there  
Didn't I tell ya, ya ain't supposed to be sweatin', boy?  
You-You-You You gotta you gotta you got to  
You got to make me feel good  
Oh there's something coming over me  
I think I'll join, join the army  
Sacrificing everything but the beat  
Sometimes we got to fall in the foxhole called life  
And I look up, and I don't see nobody trying to help me out  
Ohh, I feel good tonight

Now that was alright  
But some of you all ain't doin' what you're supposed to do  
I just see a few hands clapping out there  
Uncle Jam's army, here- yeah  
Disturbing the peace at the bridge of the river quiet  
Marching in the name of the groove  
No AWOP-absent without the P  
Uncle Jam's army here-so you wanna dance?  
This is booty do your duty time  
We're soldiers on booty patrol  
And I'm your thrill sergeant  
And he's your thrill sergeant  
Gonna keep you on your toes, cause Uncle Jam wants you  
To do what you're supposed to do, and join his army!

All right you mugs, one more time!  
I see you there marching in a foxhole  
But there's one thing I want to say to you  
Gotta reel it up and turn it round and round  
So you wanna dance, eh?  
Let me hear you say it loud and proud!  
Feeling good? Let me knock on wood  
Disturb the peace at the bridge of the river quiet  
Loud and proud!  
On to the left right, on to the one  
On to the left right, on to the left  
All right you mugs, so you wanna dance, eh  
It's on the one!  
All right you mugs, pick 'em up  
It's on the one!  
March to the left