What	You	Got	
Black	ere		

Blackers						
#		PLI	EASE NOTE-			#
#song. You ma	s the author s or ay only use this	file for	private s	study, schol	larship, or	research. #
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	8 Jan 1997 23:32	:49 -0800				
From: David I Subject: Chor	rds: What You Got	t by The I	Blackers			
 >From the alk Words by Jim Music by Jim		e Were Bei	fore			
Verse I:						
Bb There was one chunks	Fm/G# ce a bunch of mon		F# pent some	C#/months blow		
Eb F Into a silver	Bb r bowl					
Bb Til some tiny celebration	Fr y Asian put a ter	m/G# rmination	F# to that s	C#/G situation &	Eb now	
F Is just about	Bb t their only goal	1				
D7 But here in t	the backwoods we		Gm clearly sh	nown		
D7 That wisdom o	grows best when :	Gm it s left	alone			
F So don t wait	F# t on the doorste	G# p baby go	Bb on in			
F	F#	G#	Bb			

& don t sing me songs about the cold cold wind

F# C7 F7

As you hurry to hide your gloves

Chorus:

Bb Eb G# Eb

La la la la la love

Bb Eb G# Eb

La la la la la love

Bb Eb G# Eb

Sit back & savour the red

Bb Eb G# Eb

Your future ain t over just yet

Bb Eb G# Eb F

No so shut up & take what you can get

Verse II:

You always take us for the fakest fools that s our status In your world where pathos defines the true
You d like to be mistook for an urban peasant or a farmer In your little drama nobody d be so fine as you
But you re weighed down by achin need
You might think that you re raggin me
But as far as I can see
There ain t no sense to your agony
So why do you make it out to be so rough?

Chorus:

La la la la la la love
La la la la la la love
Sit back & savour the red
Don t worry about what it was that you said
No, just shut up & take what you can get

Your situations babe are the kind that dogs dream of

Verse III:

You we always claimed to be among the maimed society s shamed
Bent bound & framed in the sin you wade in
So what if you scorched your fortune well I still don t think torture s
Somethin worth simulatin
You re constantly mismatchin
The disease that you got with the one that you re catchin
You can t keep goin around scratchin
Anybody who wasn t exactly how you d imagined

Chorus:

La la la la la la love
La la la la la la love
Sit back & savour the red
Your future ain t over just yet
So don t worry about what it was that you said
No, just shut up & take what you can get

Verse IV:

Princess of the plebs & the paupers hailing from some other World where you wouldn t have to deny her Inflence & your flight from wealth but babe you gotta be yourself Not just someone you happen to admire Your biggest mistake Is the way that you hesitate You couldn t expect me to wait For you to finally rise up & wake & wonder what it was you were dreaming of

Chorus:

La la la la la la love
La la la la la la love
Sit back & savour the red
Don t worry about what it was that you said
Your future ain t over just yet
No so shut up & take what you can get