

# Chuck Brown

Doug E. Fresh

Wind me up, Chuck  
Wind me up, Chuck  
Say what  
Wind me up, Chuck  
Wind me up, Chuck

Ready?  
Kick it  
C'mon  
This one goes out to everybody  
If you love Go-Go  
If you appreciate Go-Go  
Man, I got a story for you  
Listen  
(C'mon)

Once I entered the Capital Centre  
Performed on stage with the Go-Go inventor  
Mr. Epicenter of DMV  
Performed songs at the Capital lawn and invited me  
What a sight to see  
Chuck Brown and me  
And everybody bouncin', shoutin', people crowdin'  
From the rooftops to the mountains  
You keep lookin' and you keep countin'

They came to see Chuck Brown, baby  
Chuck Brown, baby  
Chuck Brown, baby  
He gets down, baby  
Chuck Brown, baby  
Chuck Brown, baby  
Chuck Brown, baby  
He wear the crown, baby  
Chuck Brown, baby  
Chuck Brown, baby  
Chuck Brown, baby  
He gets down  
Chuck Brown, baby  
Chuck Brown, baby  
The Godfather of the Go-Go sound

Listen  
Gold tooth and hat  
Guitar and strap  
He can sing and rap  
No generational gap  
Put Go-Go on the map  
He soul searched for that  
Bustin' loose is the track  
And now the park is packed  
And as the crowd react  
You hear a loud impact  
From the proud and black the drum sounds attract  
From U Street to shining shoes to that  
All refused to lose paid dues and tax  
And rewrote the rules dropped jewels and facts

As we suppose to do when the few would ask  
For a favor your neighbor entertainer  
Northwest Chuck Brown way all day

Chuck Brown, baby  
Chuck Brown, baby  
Chuck Brown, baby  
He gets down, baby  
Chuck Brown, baby  
Chuck Brown, baby  
Chuck Brown, baby  
He wear the crown, baby  
Chuck Brown, baby  
Chuck Brown, baby  
Chuck Brown, baby  
He gets down  
Chuck Brown, baby  
Chuck Brown, baby  
The Godfather of the Go-Go sound  
Hit it

Hit it  
Hit it  
Say what  
Hit it again  
Let's do it for Chuck  
Here we go

Wind me up, Chuck  
Wind me up, Chuck  
Say what  
Wind me up, Chuck  
Wind me up, Chuck  
Say what y'all  
Wind me up, Chuck  
Wind me up, Chuck  
What did I hear  
Wind me up, Chuck  
Wind me up, Chuck  
It sounded good to my ear  
C'mon  
Hear that

Man, I remember the time I performed with him  
And we was out there all night jammin'  
And then we broke into something like this  
C'mon

He never retired 'cause he never got tired  
Always got hired, very admired  
From DC to overseas he inspired  
To much is given much is required  
Chuck Brown, baby