Aerosmith, The Grind

(Mississippi Fred McDowell)

You gotta move
You gotta move
You gotta move... ch-ch-ch-child
You gotta move
Oh... when the Lord gets ready
You gotta move
You may be high
You may be low
You may be rich... child
You may be poor
But when the Lord gets ready
You gotta move

You see that woman... who walks the street You see that police... upon his beat But then the Lord gets ready You gotta move You gotta move