

# We The People

The Staple Singers

We the people got to make the world go 'round  
Got to make the world now  
We the people yeah  
Got to make the world go 'round  
Got to make the world now

You may have the black blood  
Or you may have the white blood  
But we all are living on blood  
So don't let nobody slip into the mud

We the people, you tell 'em  
Got to make the world go 'round  
Got to make the world now  
We the people, well  
Got to make the world go 'round  
Got to make the world now

Pain in the neck, bad cigarette  
Everybody sweat, what you give is what you get  
Hot pants in style, don't let our world go wild  
Mama's youngest child is learnin' fast  
Got to get up as soon as you lay down  
Don't get nothin' from messin' around

We the people, hey y'all  
Got to make the world go 'round  
Got to make the world now  
We the people  
Got to make the world go 'round  
Got to make the world now

We the people, remember y'all  
Got to make the world go 'round  
Got to make the world now  
We the people  
Got to make the world go 'round  
Got to make the world now

Pain in the neck, bad cigarette  
Everybody sweat, what you give is what you get  
Hot pants in style, don't let our world go wild  
Mama's youngest child is learnin' fast

We the people, remember y'all  
Got to make the world go 'round  
Got to make the world now  
You and me now, alright yeah  
Got to make the world go 'round  
Got to make the world now

We the people  
Got to make the world go 'round  
Got to make the world now  
We the people, yeah  
We got to make the world go 'round  
Got to make the world now

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