GIVE IT AWAY

Words and Music by ANTHONY KIEDIS, FLEA, JOHN FRUSCIANTE and CHAD SMITH

Funk/Rock

Am

What I've got, you've got to give it to your mamma. What I've got, you've got to give it to your papa.

What I've got, you've got to give it to your daughter. You do a little dance and then you drink a little water.

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What I've got, you've got to get it, put it in you. What I've got, you've got to get it, put it in you.

What I've got, you've got to get it, put it in you. Reel-ing with the feel-ing, don't stop, con-tin-ue.

Re-al-ize I don't want to be a mi-ser. Con-fide with Sly; you'll be the wis-er.

Young blood is the lov-in' up-ris-er. How come ev-ery-bod-y want to keep it like the kai-ser?
Give it a-way, Give it a-way, Give it a-way now.
Give it a-way, Give it a-way, Give it a-way now.

Give it a-way, Give it a-way, Give it a-way now.
I can't tell if I'm a king-pin or a pauper.

Greed-y lit-tle peo-ple in a sea of dis-tress.
Keep your more to re-ceive your less.

Un-im-pressed by ma-te-ri-al ex-cess. Love is free love. Me say, "Hell, yes."
Low brow, but I rock a little know-how. No time for the pig-gies or the hoose-gow.

Get smart. Get down with the pow wow. Never been a better time than right now.

Bob Marley, poet and a prophet. Bob Marley taught me how to off it.

Bob Marley, walkin' like he talk it. Goodness me, can't you see, I'm gonna cough it.
Give it a-way. Give it a-way. Give it a-way now.

Give it a-way. Give it a-way. Give it a-way now. Oh, oh, yeah.


Give it a-way. Give it a-way. Give it a-way now. I can't tell if I'm a king-pin or a pauper.
Em

Buckwards Guitar Solo

Am
me, swim-min' in my a-bil-i-ty. Danc-in' down on life with a-gil-i-ty. Come and
drink it up from my fertility.
Blessed with a bucket of lucky mobility.

My Mom, I love her 'cause she love me.
Long gone are the times when she scrub me.

Feel-in' good, my brother gonna hug me.
Drink-in' my juice, young love, chug-a-lug me.

There's a river born to be a giver.
Keep you warm, won't let you shiver.
His heart is never gonna wither. Come on everybody, time to deliver.

Give it away. Give it away. Give it away now.
Give it away. Give it away. Give it away now.

Give it away. Give it away. Give it away now. I can't tell if I'm a king-pin or a pauper.

Em

Backwards Guitar Solo
What I've got, you've got to give it to your mamma. What I've got, you've got to give it to your papa.

What I've got, you've got to give it to your daughter. You do a little dance and then you drink a little water.

What I've got, you've got to get it, put it in you. What I've got, you've got to get it, put it in you.
What I’ve got, you’ve got to get it, put it in you. Reel-ing with the feel-ing, don’t stop; con-tin-ue.

Re-al-ize I don’t want to be a mi-ser. Con-fide with Sly; you’ll be the wis-er.

Young blood is the lov-in’ up-ris-er. How come ev-ery-bod-y want to keep it like the kai-ser?


Give it a-way now. Give it a-way now.

Give it a-way now. Give it a-way now.

Give it a-way now. Give it a-way now.
Give it away now.

Give it away now.

Give it away now.

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