

Super Bad

James Brown

Watch me ... watch me!
I got it!
Watch me...I got it
Hey!
I got somethin' that makes me want to shout
I got somethin' that tells me what it's all about
Huh, I got soul and I'm super bad!
I've got soul and I'm super bad
Huh
Now I gotta move that tells me what to do
Sometimes it's easy, ha
Now I gotta move that tells me what to do
Sometimes I feel so nice, I want to try myself with you
Ha, ha
I got soul and I'm super bad
Ha
I love, I love to do my thing,
Ha...and I, and I don't need, no one else
Sometimes I feels so nice, good god
I jump back, I want to kiss myself
I've got soul, huh, and I'm super
Hey
I said I'm super bad
Bridge, come on
Slap it down
And round and round
Up and down
All around
Right-on people
Huh, let it all hang out
If you don't brothas and sistas
Then you won't know
What it's all about
Gimme, gimme, gimme, gimme, gimme, gimme
Heeeeey
(scream)
Uh, come on!
(horns)
I got the something that makes me want to shout

I got that thing that tells me what it's all about
I got soul, ha, and I'm super bad!
I got the move that tells me what to do
Sometimes I feel so nice, I said I want to try myself with you
Ha
I, I, I, I,
I got soul, and I'm super bad
Bridge, hit me
Slap it down
And all around
Right-on people
Huh, let it all hang out
If you don't brothas and sistas
Then you won't know
What it's all about
Gimme, gimme, gimme, gimme,
(scream)
Huh, come on
Gimme,
(shout out band)
Said I'm super bad
A super bad brother
Good God!
Super bad

Songwriters

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