

# Funky Drummer

## James Brown

Come back, cover  
Shades, good God  
It's a raidCut off the lights  
And call the law  
Cut off the lights  
And call the lawStanding over there  
The devil's on his wayCall the law  
Call the law  
The devil's on his wayBring on the juice  
Bring on the juice  
Bring on the juice  
Bring on the juice  
Make me sweatStill good  
It's still good  
Still good  
It's still goodTurn over  
Turn over  
Turn overTake me in the chain  
Take me in the chain  
Take me in the chainTall women  
Is all I need  
Tall women  
Is what I wantOne more time  
I wanna give the drummer  
Some of this funky soul  
We got hereYou don't have to do  
No song, brother  
Just keep what you got  
Don't turn it loose  
Cause it's a motherWhen I count to four  
I want everybody to lay off  
Let the drummer go  
When I count to four  
I want you to come back inI got to holler  
I said it's in my feet  
Feels so sweet  
It's in my shake, good God  
About to work me to deathIt's in my shake  
About to work me to death

It's in my shake  
I'm about to blow  
I'm about to blowOne, two, three, four  
Get itAin't it funky  
Ain't it funky  
Ain't it funky  
Ain't it funky  
One, two, three, four

Songwriters  
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