

Mother Popcorn

James Brown

Yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah
Popcorn, yeah, yeah, yeah popcorn! Some like 'em fat and some like em tall
Some like 'em short
Skinny legs and all
I like 'em tall
I like 'em proud
And when they walk
You know they draw a crowd!
See, you gotta have a mutha for me
Yeah, yeah, yeah ah come on! A look-a-here!
There was a time when I was all alone
I had a secret thought I was gone
Somebody done me!
Said now I see
What you are doin', brother
To stay ahead of me
And when I get burndt ha! I use some salve
And when I want some lovin'
A mother she got to have
See, you got to have a mother for me Yeah! Popcorn! oh! uh!
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah! Eeee yeah!
Do the popcorn hu!
Ooooooooooh!
Ooooooooooh!
Popcorn! uh!
Yeah-yeah-yeah Look-a-here! ha! good lord!
Hu! hu!
Look-a-here! Do the popcorn and do the horse
Show everybody where you at!
You gotta be boss
The way you do your little thing
Step in a small ring
And jump back baby!
James brown gonna do his thing!
Popcorn! yeah! yeah! yeah! Sometime sometime I'm feelin' low
Sometime I'm feelin' low
I call another brother

Talkin about Maceo!
Maceo! blow your horn!
Don't talk no trash hu!
Play me some popcorn!
Maceo! come on! uh!Popcorn hu! ah!

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