My Thang (Regrooved by DJP)

James Brown

Fellas, yeah
A brand new funk
Tell us about it
Brand new funkIf you wanna get down with a bird
This is the way you do it
Walk up and rap to her
Put your hand on the lower level
Come on now, you knowAnd this is what you rap to her
I mean, come on like you should
Come on with your, come onGimme, gimme your thing
Gimme, gimme my thing
Gimme, gimme my thing
Feels so good, let's get it on
GimmeMake it stone to the bone
Gimme my thing
Gimme, gimme my thing
Baby, got just what I want
Feel so goodGimme, gimme my thing
Gimme, gimme my thing
Gimme, gimme my thing
Baby, just gimme some moreSqueeze me, hold me, roll me
Make me, make me scream
Make me feel, gimme my thingGimme, I need you, baby
Need you now
I don't care, what mama don't like
Give it to me anyhowGimme, gimme my thing
What you got, what I need
What you need, what I gotMake me feel, body hot
Gimme, gimme my thing
Taking off my shirt
'Bout to work me to deathGimme, gimme my thing
Gimme, ooh, ooh, oohBaby, baby
Gimme, gimme my thing
Gimme, gimme, gimme, gimme
Gimme, hey Lord, babeWhat you need is what I got
Give it up, baby, body hot
I wanna be satisfied
Oh, you can get it
Keeping it all insideSo gimme, gimme my thing

Gimme, I said gimme my thing
Oh God, gimme my thingHelp me close, help me close
If you don't help me
I'll do it myselfGimme, gimme your thing
Gimme, gimme, gimme, gimme, gimme, gimme
Gimme, gimme, gimme, gimme
Gimme, gimme, gimme, gimme, gimme
Gimme, gimme, gimme, gimme, gimme

Songwriters
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