

# Mother Popcorn, Pt. 1

## 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!  
Ooh!  
Ooh!  
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!

Songwriters

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