

There It Is, Pts. 1 & 2

James Brown

Ow, there it isHey, soul, soul
Need a taste
Mine is right, yeah
In the right placeYou're doing your do
Like you want to be
Give up trying
To run the game on meThen dig it
From the real side
Stand, sure enough
To be satisfiedMeet be at the big house
Get down
Let everybody know
Let everybody knowMy main squeeze
Just hit the town
Get up and do what, what you can
Get up and do what you canFor the world to see
Games don't mean
Nothing to meYou can't run a game on me
Don't need to thank me
Don't mean a thing
Hey, hit it, come on, uhPlaying in the car [?]
Wipe the sweat
Gonna have some fun
Time's getting shortWe got to move
But in the meantime
Mama, we got to groove, heyLong as you see
Can't run a game on me
Long as you see
Games don't mean a thing to me
Long as you seeHey, hey
Hey, hey
Hit itHit it, hit it
Hit it, hit it, hit itWell, then dig it
From the real side
Stand, sure enough
And be satisfiedMeet at the big house
Where we all get down
Let everybody know
The main man just hit the townGot a mean man

We got a mean man
I wanna see the man scream
I got the mean man

Songwriters

JAMES BROWN, ST. CLAIR PINCKNEY, ST. CLAIR PINCKNEY, JR. Published by
Lyrics © Warner/Chappell Music, Inc. Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents
pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>