

# Brother Rapp

## James Brown & The J.B.'s

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Baby, here I come  
Baby, here I come  
Baby, baby, baby, baby  
Baby, baby, baby, yeah  
Baby, here I come  
Baby, here I come, hey  
Baby, here I come  
I want you  
Good God, to sit down  
Put your hand across your lap  
Get yourself together  
I'm ready  
I'm ready, hey  
Sit down, baby  
And put your hand  
Your hand across your lap  
Let me sit down  
And listen to my rap  
I wanna write, good God  
The Soul book, so good  
Baby, I wanna cook  
Baby, yeah  
Now, baby, lookie here  
I wanna tell you bout  
The book I wanna cook  
Good God  
Get down in the pot  
I said my body getting hot  
Yeah, I don't have  
A whole lot left, good God  
But I can do my thing  
Get back, my bad self  
Now, baby, sit down, sit down  
Listen here, lay your  
Hands across your lap  
Get ready  
Listen to me  
The brother got the rap

I want the band, the band  
To take me to the bridge  
Take me to the bridge  
Take me now  
Got to, got to, got to...  
Hey, hey, hey  
Baby, good God  
Hey, lord, lord, lord...  
Put your hands across your lap  
I wanna rap  
I got to what I do  
For me and you  
Let me, let me, let me  
Get next to, baby  
Get next to you  
Let me get, let me get  
Let me get, let me  
Let me, let me get  
Next to you, baby  
Now, Maceo, brother  
Brother, now brother Maceo  
Grab your horn  
March over here, brother  
Brother, brother Maceo  
Grab your horn and march over here  
I wanna, I wanna, I wanna  
Wanna watch you blow  
Good God, so I can go  
Before I go, come on, Maceo  
Lookie here now  
Lay your horn across your lap, brother  
Yeah, brother  
Me and you, just the two  
Me and you, me and you  
You know, you know  
You know, you know...  
Play, little brother  
Good God  
Put your horn in your lap  
Good God, Maceo  
Now brother, lay your horn  
Lay your horn right there  
In your lap, lookie here  
Lay your horn in your lap  
Let the brother back up

And get the thing together  
I wanna rap  
I said, baby, up in here  
Whoa, baby, whoa  
Here I come, here I come  
Good God  
I'm standing in the back  
My soul is heavy, good God  
My body getting hot  
Baby, baby, baby  
My body getting hot  
Dong dong dong...  
Lookie here  
It's your thing, your thing  
Thing, thing, thing  
Thing, thing, thing  
Take your thing, take your thing  
It's your thing, it's your thing...

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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