Funky Drummer ((Part 1))

James Brown

Come back, cover Shades, good God It's a raid Cut off the lights And call the law Cut off the lights And call the law Standing over there The devil's on his way Call the law Call the law The devil's on his way Bring on the juice Bring on the juice Bring on the juice Bring on the juice Make me sweat Still good It's still good Still good It's still good Turn over Turn over Turn over Take me in the chain Take me in the chain Take me in the chain Tall women Is all I need Tall women Is what I want One more time I wanna give the drummer Some of this funky soul We got here You don't have to do No song, brother Just keep what you got Don't turn it loose Cause it's a mother When I count to four I want everybody to lay off Let the drummer go When I count to four I want you to come back in

I got to holler I said it's in my feet Feels so sweet It's in my shake, good God About to work me to death It's in my shake About to work me to death It's in my shake I'm about to blow I'm about to blow One, two, three, four Get it Ain't it funky Ain't it funky Ain't it funky Ain't it funky One, two, three, four