

# I Got a Bag of My Own

James Brown

I got a bag of my own

Now, baby  
Stop all that gabbing  
We don't need  
No backstabbing

Come take  
Take care of all of mine  
My good stuff

You know I'm grown  
I've got a bag of my own

On my good book  
I don't back up  
Take my tea  
From my favorite cup

My groove is still  
Out of sight  
Got the hook  
Protect my love, right

Three times seven  
You know I'm grown  
I got a bag of my own

Wait a minute  
I sweat all day  
And half the night  
Taking care of business  
Handle it right

My body's built like a  
32-20-45 frame  
Don't shoot nothing  
But ball and chain

Don't knock it if  
You don't wanna rock it

Hit me, hit me  
I know I'm grown  
I got a bag of my own

Can't get enough  
Got to, got to do my stuff  
Hit me, hit me  
I got a bag of my own

Baby, stop all that gabbing  
We don't need  
No backstabbing

Gotta change my ways  
Taking care all

Of my good stuff

You know I'm grown  
You know I'm grown  
Now, hit me

I sweat all day  
Half of the night  
Taking care of business  
Handle it right

My body's built like a  
32-20-45 frame  
Don't shoot nothing  
But ball and chain

Shoot, shoot, shoot  
Shoot, ahhh...

Hit me, good God  
Gotta change my ways  
Gotta change my ways

Come on, come on, band  
Hit me, hit me, hit me  
Hit me, hit me, hit me

Hit me, good God  
I got a bag of my own  
I got a bag of my own  
Hit me, good God

I, I, I, I got a bag...