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! Ooooooooh! Ooooooooh! 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!