

# The Things That I Used To Do

James Brown

The things that I used to do  
Lord, I won't do no more  
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I used to sit and  
Hold your hand, baby  
Cry and beg you not to go

I was born in Georgia, baby  
Lord, I was raised in Tennessee  
I was born in Augusta, Georgia, baby  
Lord, I was raised in Tennessee

No matter how hard I tried  
Somebody always hurting on me

I'm going to send you  
Back to your mother and  
I'm going back to my family too

I'm going to send you  
Back to your mother, baby  
Lord, and I'm going back to my folks  
My old, my old folks back home too

Cause nothing I can  
Do to please you, mama  
Lord, I just can't get along with you

Ow, ow, ow  
You're so mean to me now