

# Mother Popcorn, Pt. 1

James Brown

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!  
Ooooooooooh!  
Ooooooooooh!  
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!Popcorn hu! ah!

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

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>