

# My Thang

James Brown

Fellas, yeah  
A brand new funk  
Tell us about it  
Brand new funk If you wanna get down with a bird  
This is the way you do it  
Walk up and rap to her  
Put your hand on the lower level  
Come on now, you know And this is what you rap to her  
I mean, come on like you should  
Come on with your, come on  
Gimme, gimme your thing  
Gimme, gimme my thing  
Gimme, gimme my thing  
Feels so good, let's get it on  
Gimme Make it stone to the bone  
Gimme my thing  
Gimme, gimme my thing  
Baby, got just what I want  
Feel so good Gimme, gimme my thing  
Gimme, gimme my thing  
Gimme, gimme my thing  
Baby, just gimme some more Squeeze me, hold me, roll me  
Make me, make me scream  
Make me feel, gimme my thing  
Gimme, I need you, baby  
Need you now  
I don't care, what mama don't like  
Give it to me anyhow Gimme, gimme my thing  
What you got, what I need  
What you need, what I got Make me feel, body hot  
Gimme, gimme my thing  
Taking off my shirt  
'Bout to work me to death Gimme, gimme my thing  
Gimme, ooh, ooh, ooh Baby, baby  
Gimme, gimme my thing  
Gimme, gimme, gimme, gimme  
Gimme, hey Lord, babe What you need is what I got  
Give it up, baby, body hot  
I wanna be satisfied  
Oh, you can get it  
Keeping it all inside So gimme, gimme my thing  
Gimme, I said gimme my thing

Oh God, gimme my thing Help me close, help me close  
If you don't help me  
I'll do it myself Gimme, gimme your thing  
Gimme, gimme, gimme, gimme, gimme, gimme  
Gimme, gimme, gimme, gimme  
Gimme, gimme, gimme, gimme, gimme  
Gimme, gimme, gimme, gimme, gimme

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>