

# Mother Popcorn

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 got-ta 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!

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